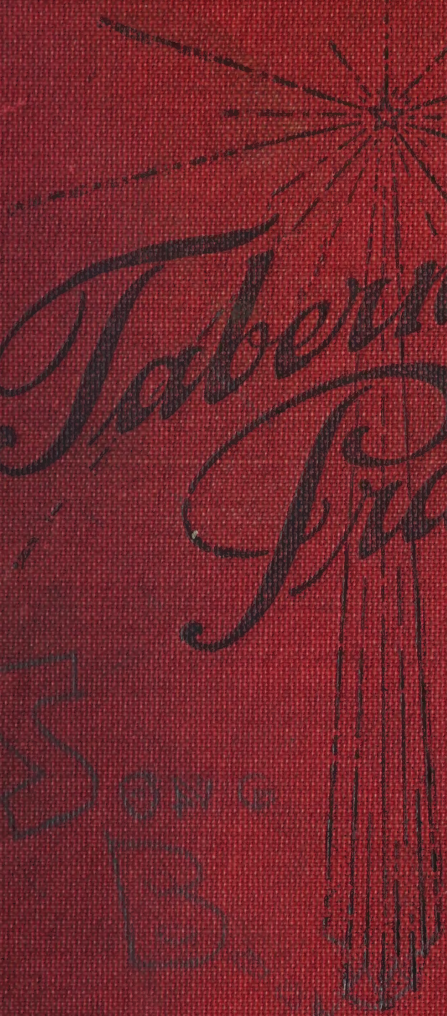

Tabernacle Praises

No. 1

Heb 13-8

Sunday - 16th

John 8-12 - Sunday Eve -

1-16-1927

finish 53

53

1 Peter 3-20-

Feb - 11 - 32 - [illegible]

Harold Williams
R 2867 -
1101 S. Adams St -

Paid mat 24 - 35 -
Friday 1-21 -

O" Believe it
" " " and Eternal life
for you is shore - What need
of any more than J.
5 - 21 - and Eternal life for
you is shore -

Hitting the high spots in
Europe with a bunch of Texas

[illegible]MISSON 55¢ - Ad - Stl - HW

we are fighting,
we are fighting on the
King's highway, for the
battle is the Lord's, we
are fighting for his
word, we are fighting
on the Kings highway

SONG BOOK

OWNER.
A.N.

Harold Williams
1101 South Adams.
R. 2867

250

Put on the armour of G
Put on the armour,
it will help you fight, fo
Christ + right, if you put
on armour of God

Frankie Lewis -

Tabernacle Praises

No. 1.

EDITED AND COMPILED

by

ARTHUR W. McKEE

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TABERNACLE PUBLISHING CO.

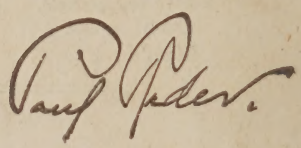
14 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

NEW songs and good old songs add to a meeting all that perfume adds to a flower.

Some songs, like gathered rose leaves, are perennially sweet; but most songs, like most flowers, lose their perfume when they grow old.

I believe in keeping fresh song perfume in a meeting and am glad of this new song-book: a new bouquet of praises.

Yours in praise to The One "altogether lovely,"



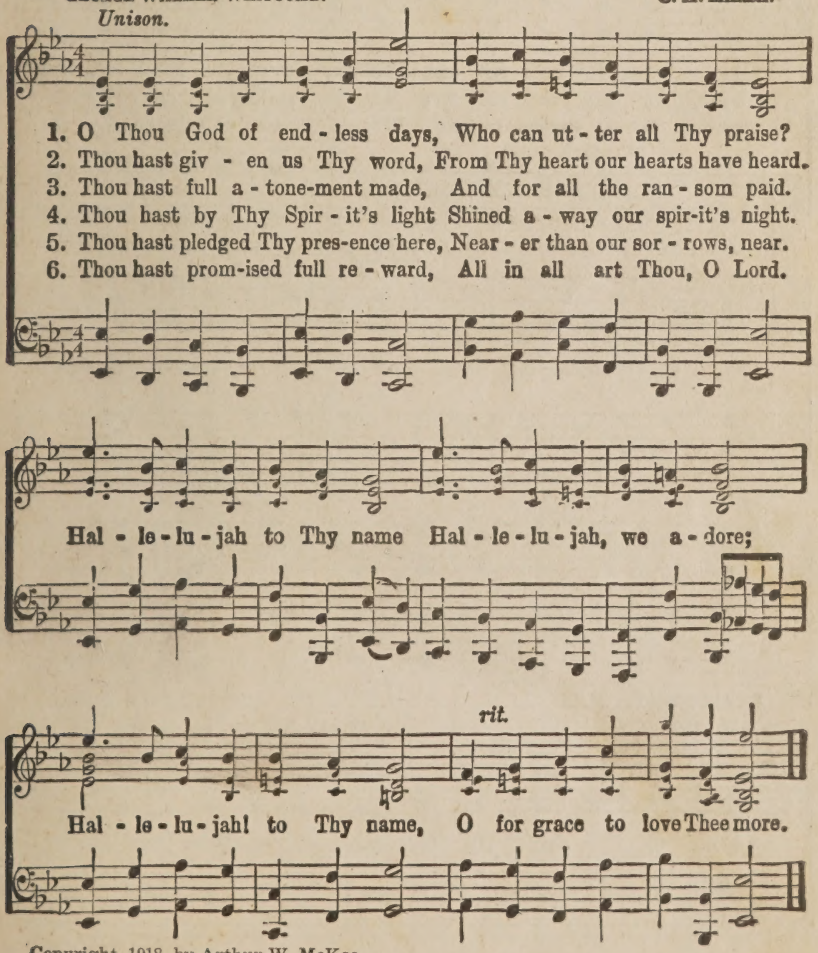
Tabernacle Praises

No. 1.

1 Hallelujah to Thy Name!

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB. C. H. MARSH.

Unison.


1. O Thou God of end - less days, Who can ut - ter all Thy praise?
2. Thou hast giv - en us Thy word, From Thy heart our hearts have heard.
3. Thou hast full a - tone-ment made, And for all the ran - som paid.
4. Thou hast by Thy Spir - it's light Shined a - way our spir-it's night.
5. Thou hast pledged Thy pres-ence here, Near - er than our sor - rows, near.
6. Thou hast prom-ised full re - ward, All in all art Thou, O Lord.
Hal - le - lu - jah to Thy name Hal - le - lu - jah, we a - dore;
rit.
Hal - le - lu - jah! to Thy name, O for grace to love Thee more.

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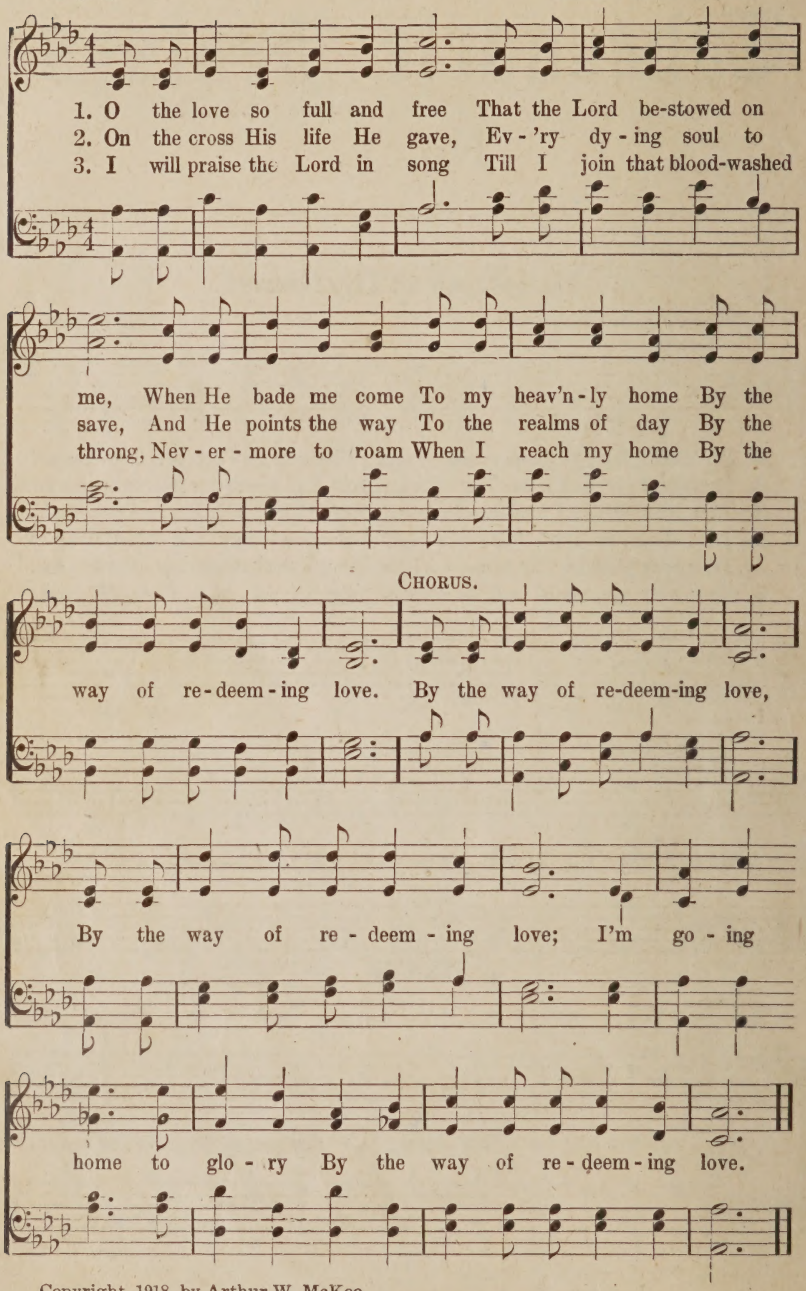
2 By the Way of Redeeming Love.

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. O the love so full and free That the Lord be-stowed on
2. On the cross His life He gave, Ev-'ry dy-ing soul to
3. I will praise the Lord in song Till I join that blood-washed
me, When He bade me come To my heav'n-ly home By the
save, And He points the way To the realms of day By the
throng, Nev-er-more to roam When I reach my home By the
CHORUS.
way of re-deem-ing love. By the way of re-deem-ing love,
By the way of re-deem-ing love; I'm go-ing
home to glo-ry By the way of re-deem-ing love.

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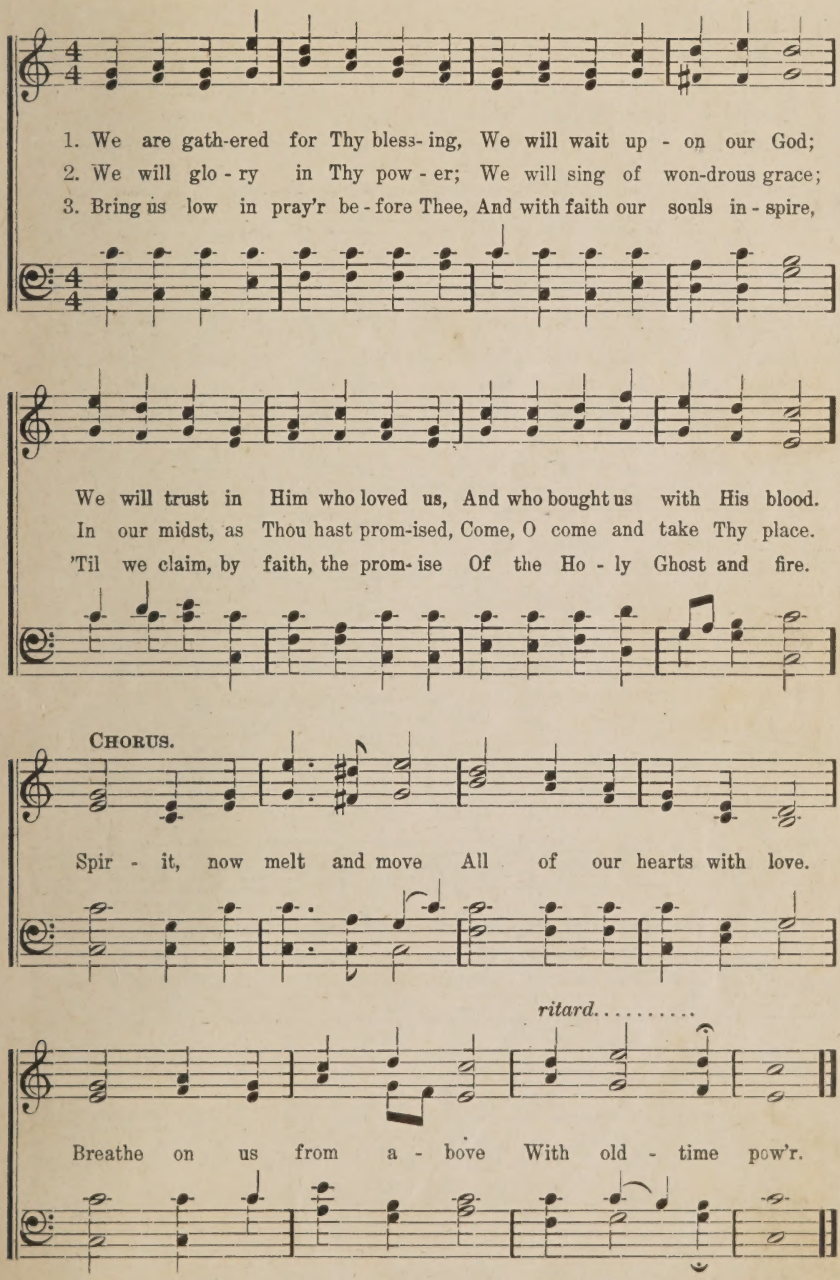
Old-Time Power.

P. R. PAUL RADER.


1. We are gath-ered for Thy bless-ing, We will wait up - on our God;
2. We will glo - ry in Thy pow - er; We will sing of won-drous grace;
3. Bring us low in pray'r be - fore Thee, And with faith our souls in - spire,
We will trust in Him who loved us, And who bought us with His blood.
In our midst, as Thou hast prom-ised, Come, O come and take Thy place.
'Til we claim, by faith, the prom-ise Of the Ho - ly Ghost and fire.
CHORUS.
Spir - it, now melt and move All of our hearts with love.
ritard.....
Breathe on us from a - bove With old - time pow'r.

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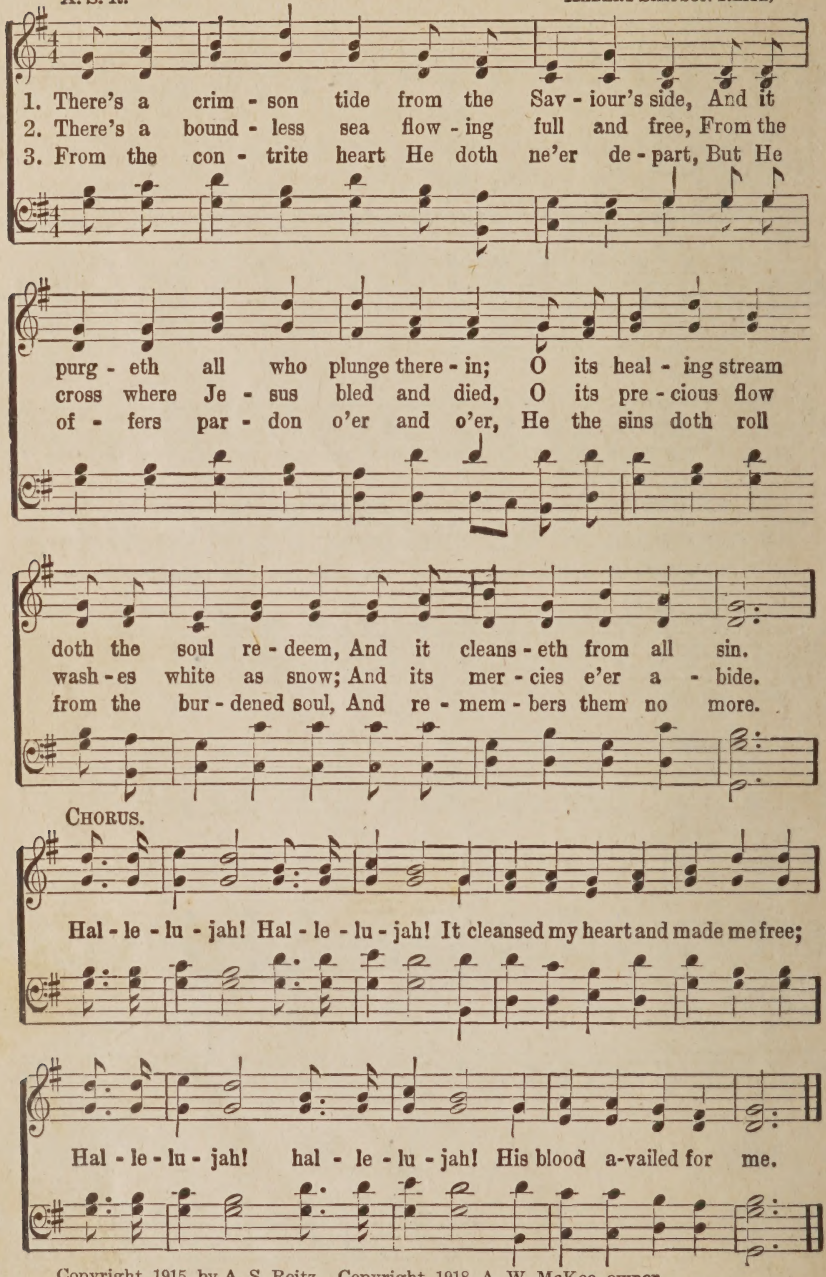
His Blood Availed for Me.

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ,


1. There's a crim - son tide from the Sav - iour's side, And it
2. There's a bound - less sea flow - ing full and free, From the
3. From the con - trite heart He doth ne'er de - part, But He
purg - eth all who plunge there - in; O its heal - ing stream
cross where Je - sus bled and died, O its pre - cious flow
of - fers par - don o'er and o'er, He the sins doth roll
doth the soul re - deem, And it cleans - eth from all sin.
wash - es white as snow; And its mer - cies e'er a - bide.
from the bur - dened soul, And re - mem - bers them no more.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! It cleansed my heart and made me free;
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! His blood a-vailed for me.

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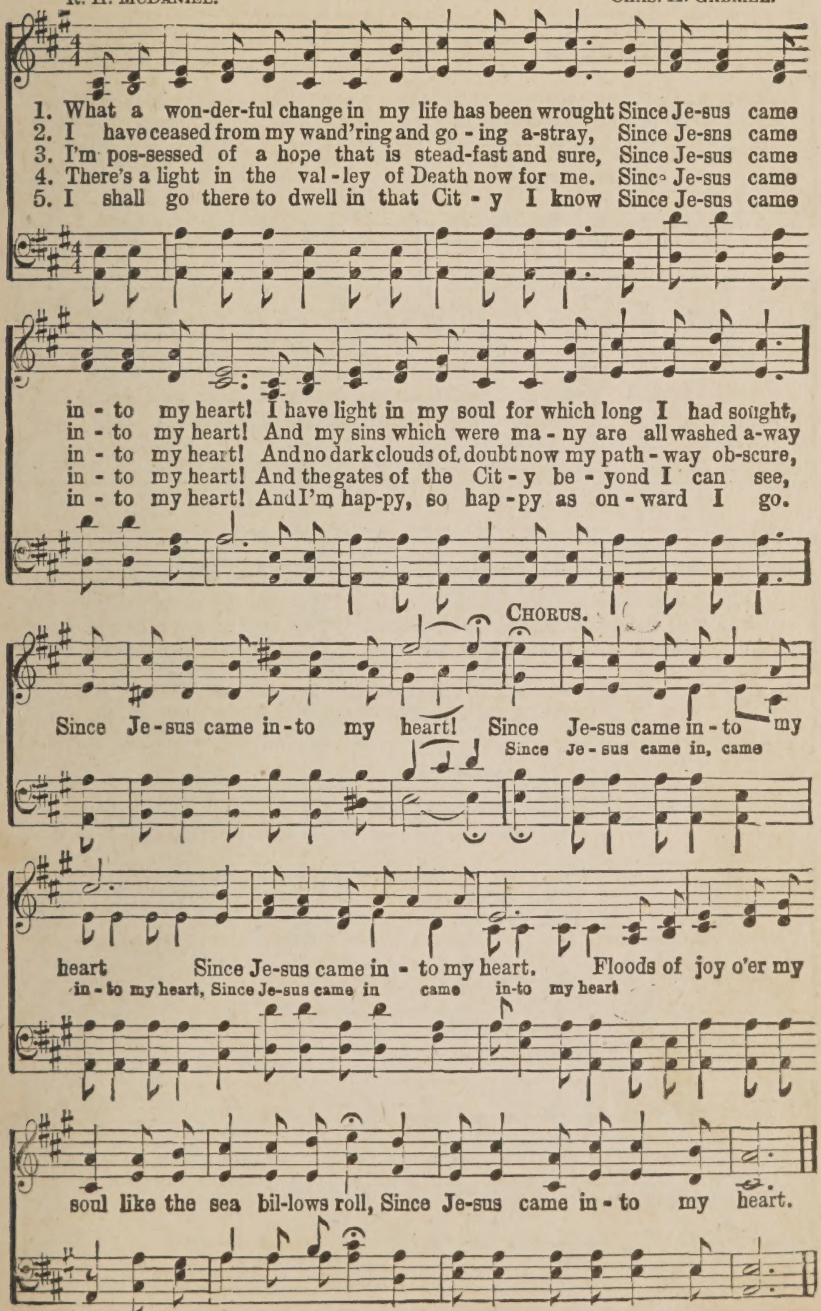
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDANIEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me. Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a-way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap - py as on - ward I go.
CHORUS.
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in came in-to my heart
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.

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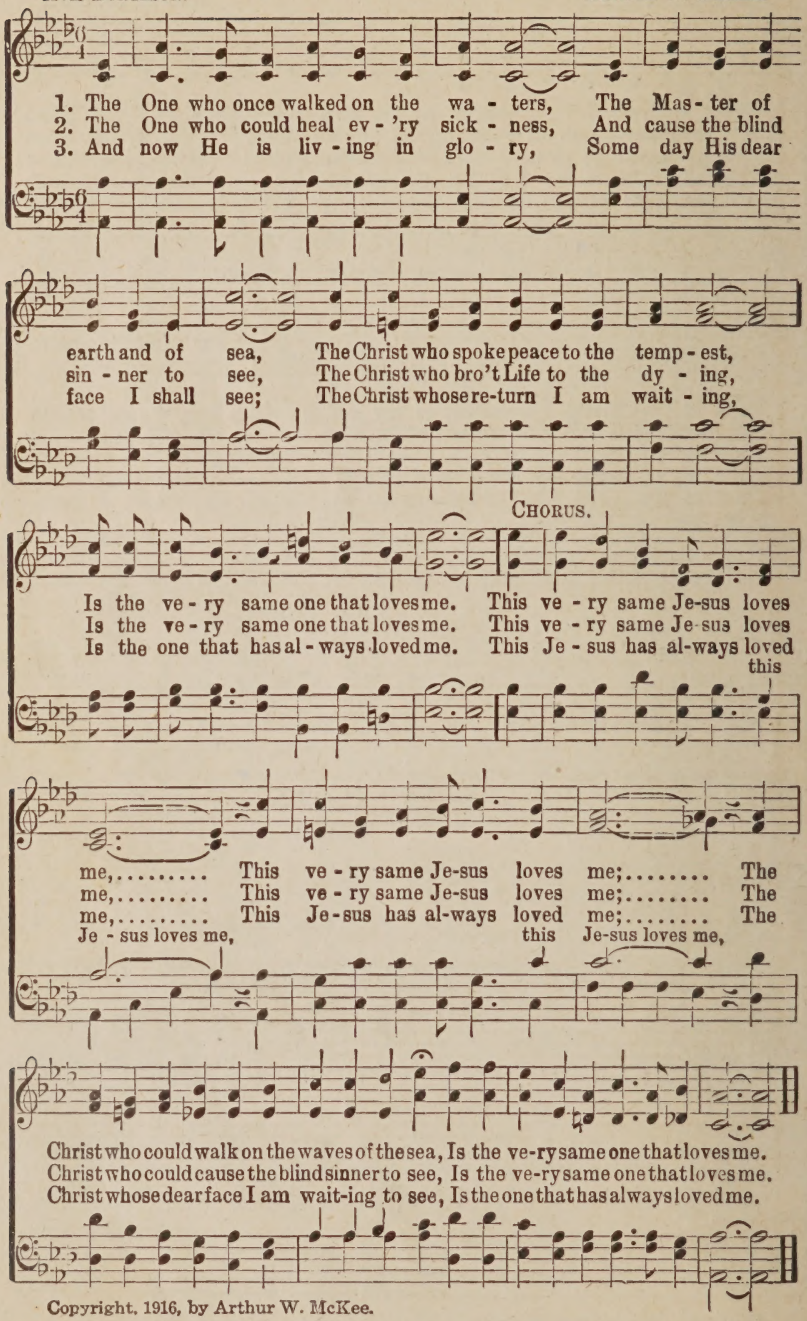
This Very Same Jesus.

AVIS BURGESON. ARTHUR W. McKEE.


1. The One who once walked on the wa - ters, The Mas - ter of
2. The One who could heal ev - 'ry sick - ness, And cause the blind
3. And now He is liv - ing in glo - ry, Some day His dear
earth and of sea, The Christ who spoke peace to the temp - est,
sin - ner to see, The Christ who bro't Life to the dy - ing,
face I shall see; The Christ whose re-turn I am wait - ing,
CHORUS.
Is the ve - ry same one that loves me. This ve - ry same Je-sus loves
Is the ve - ry same one that loves me. This ve - ry same Je-sus loves
Is the one that has al - ways loved me. This Je - sus has al-ways loved
this
me,..... This ve - ry same Je-sus loves me;..... The
me,..... This ve - ry same Je-sus loves me;..... The
me,..... This Je-sus has al-ways loved me;..... The
Je - sus loves me, this Je-sus loves me,
Christ who could walk on the waves of the sea, Is the ve-ry same one that loves me.
Christ who could cause the blind sinner to see, Is the ve-ry same one that loves me.
Christ whose dear face I am wait-ing to see, Is the one that has always loved me.

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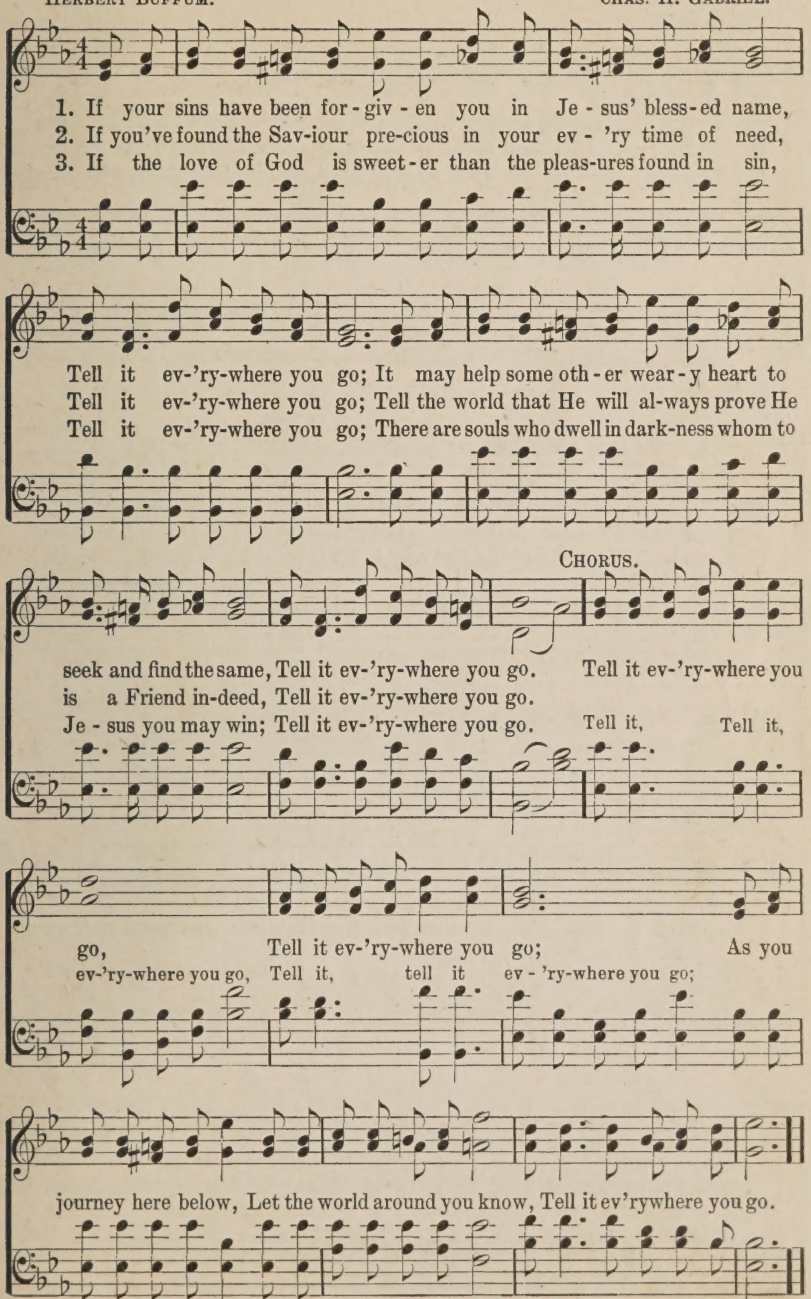
Tell it Everywhere You Go.

HERBERT BUFFUM. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. If your sins have been for-giv-en you in Je-sus' bless-ed name,
2. If you've found the Sav-iour pre-cious in your ev-'ry time of need,
3. If the love of God is sweet-er than the pleas-ures found in sin,
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; It may help some oth-er wear-y heart to
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; Tell the world that He will al-ways prove He
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; There are souls who dwell in dark-ness whom to
CHORUS.
seek and find the same, Tell it ev-'ry-where you go. Tell it ev-'ry-where you
is a Friend in-deed, Tell it ev-'ry-where you go.
Je-sus you may win; Tell it ev-'ry-where you go. Tell it, Tell it,
go, Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; As you
ev-'ry-where you go, Tell it, tell it ev-'ry-where you go;
journey here below, Let the world around you know, Tell it ev'rywhere you go.

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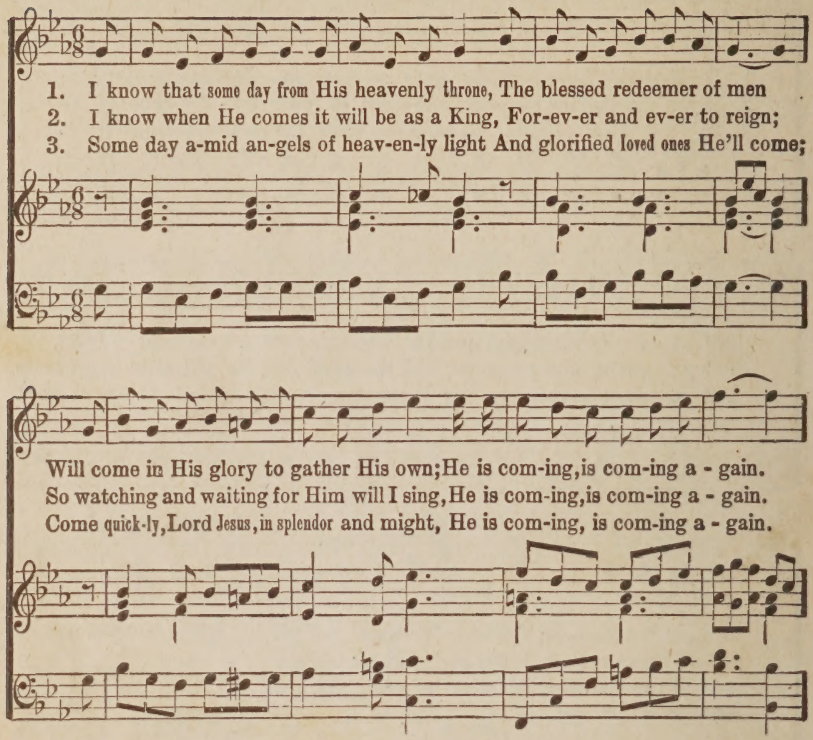
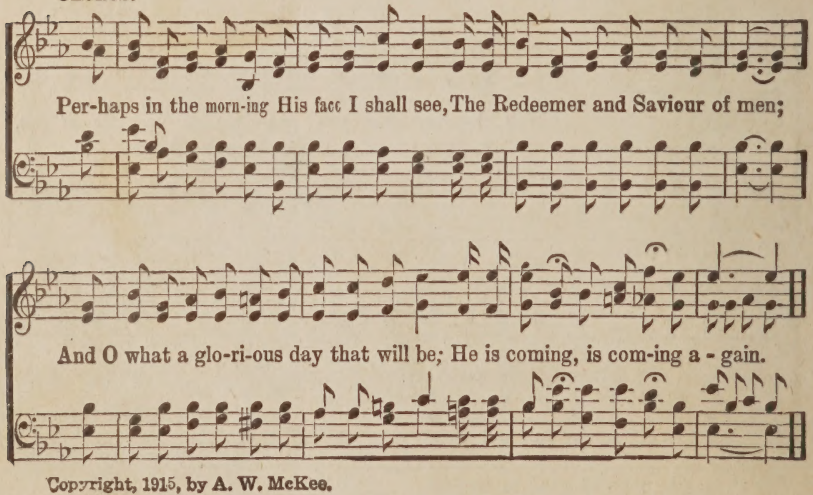
He is Coming Again.

A. S. Reitz A. W. McKee.


1. I know that some day from His heavenly throne, The blessed redeemer of men
2. I know when He comes it will be as a King, For-ev-er and ev-er to reign;
3. Some day a-mid an-gels of heav-en-ly light And glorified loved ones He'll come;
Will come in His glory to gather His own; He is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.
So watching and waiting for Him will I sing, He is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.
Come quick-ly, Lord Jesus, in splendor and might, He is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.

Chorus.


Per-haps in the morn-ing His face I shall see, The Redeemer and Saviour of men;
And O what a glo-ri-ous day that will be; He is coming, is com-ing a - gain.

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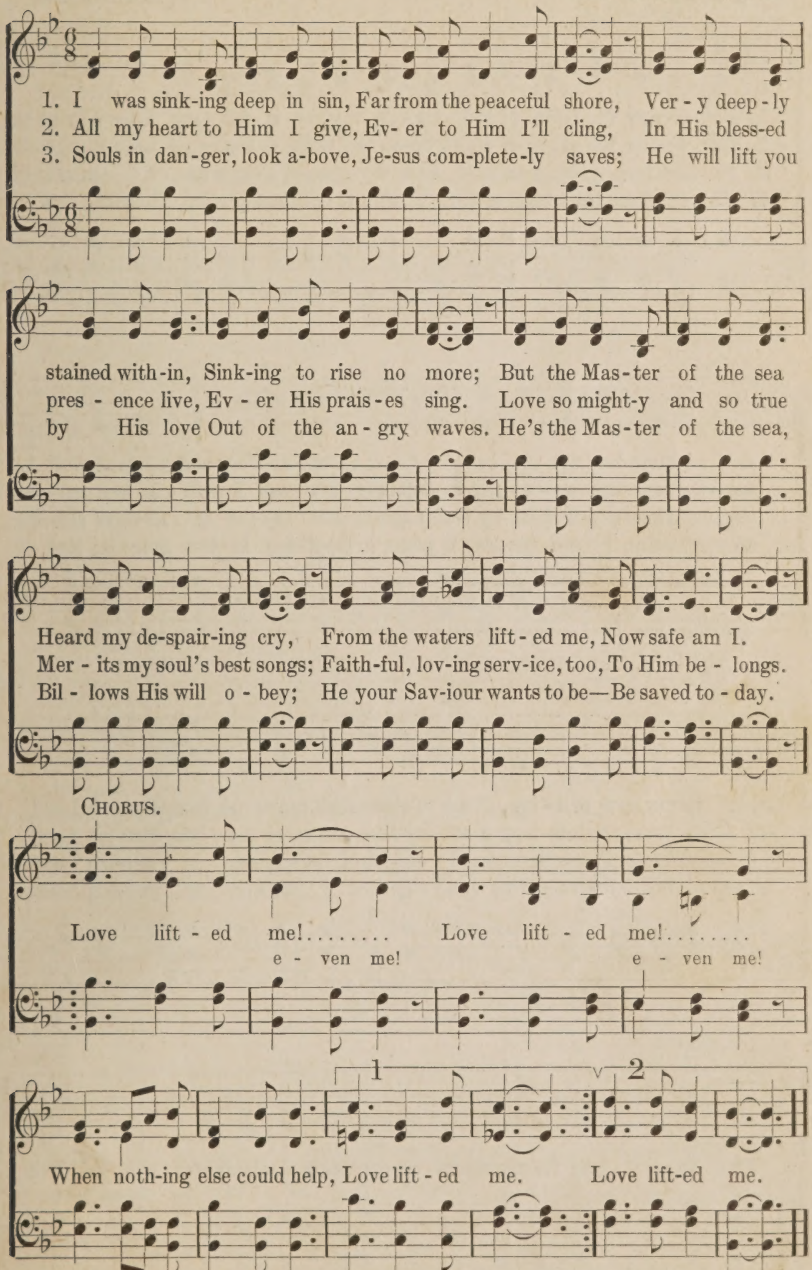
Love Lifted Me.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev- er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you
stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the waters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-iour wants to be—Be saved to - day.
CHORUS.
Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!
1
2
When noth-ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

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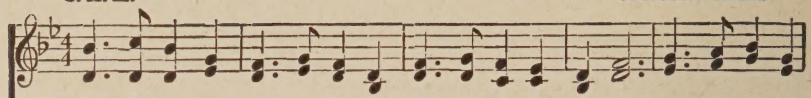
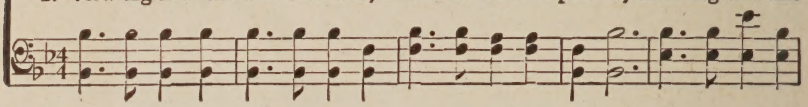
WILSON
Nell

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

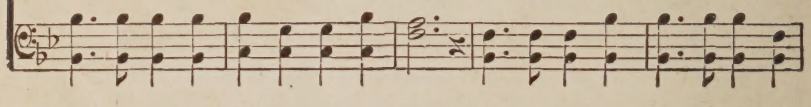
C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.



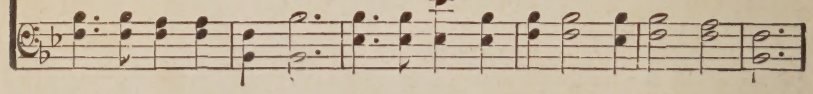
1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-plation, Hear-ing now His



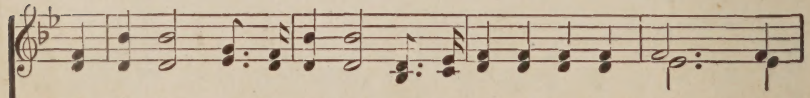
sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way is plann'd; Dwell-ing in the spir-it, here I



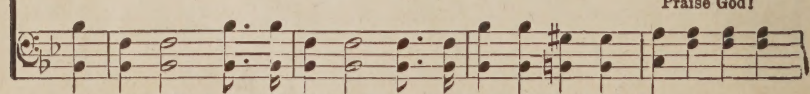
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.



CHORUS.



I'm liv-ing on the mountain un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!



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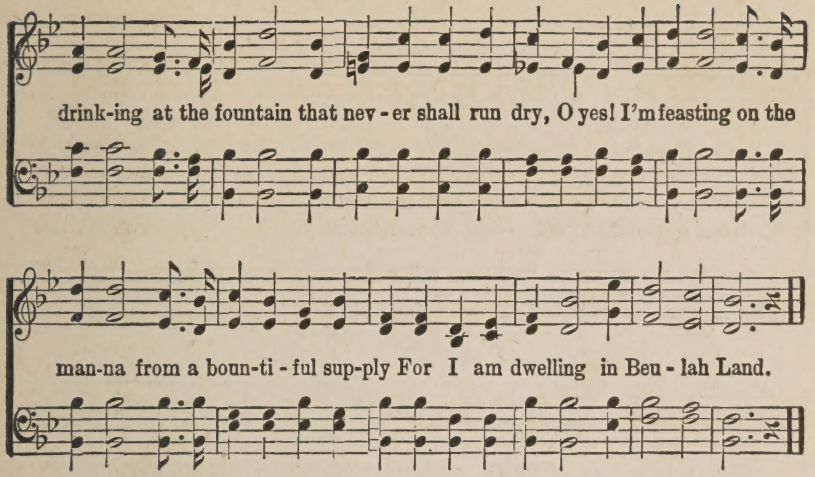
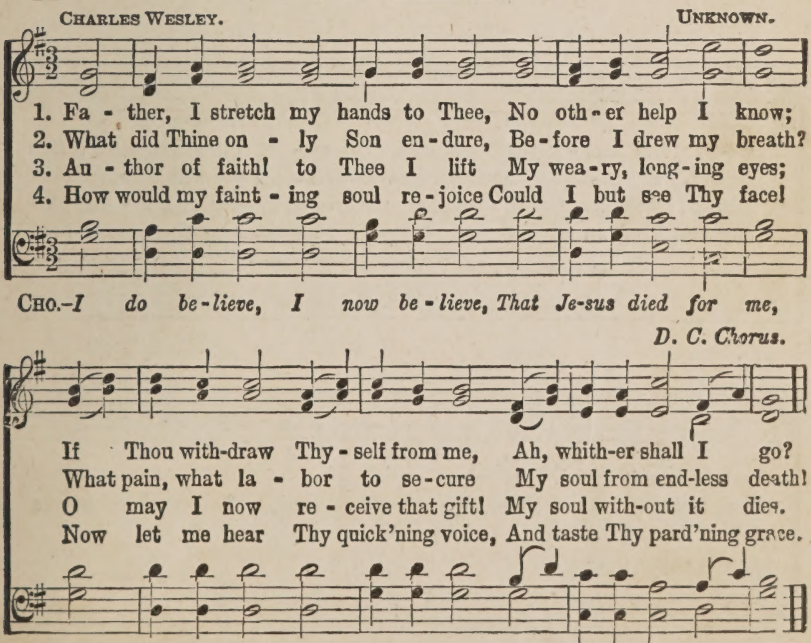
Dwelling in Beulah Land.


drink-ing at the fountain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the
man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

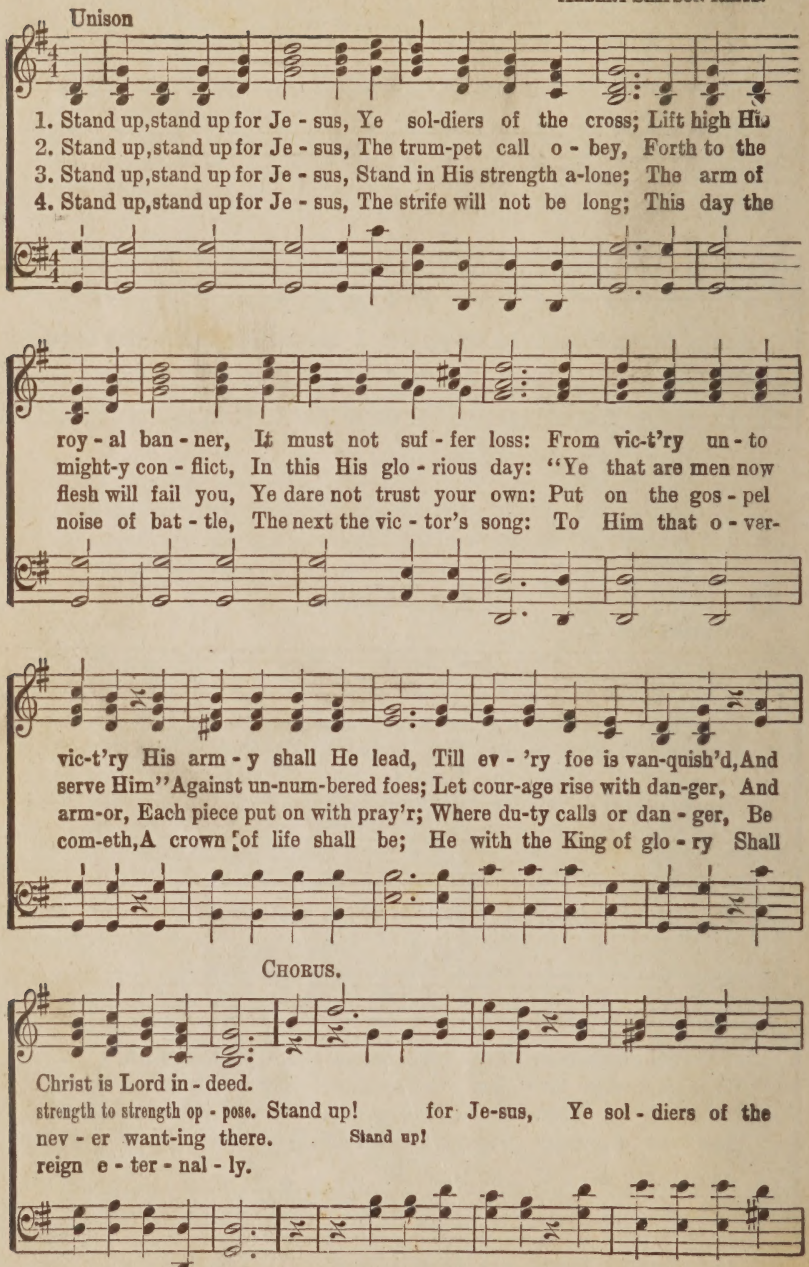
11 I Do Believe.

CHARLES WESLEY. UNKNOWN.


1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth-er help I know;
2. What did Thine on-ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath?
3. Au-thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea-ry, long-ing eyes;
4. How would my faint-ing soul re-joice Could I but see Thy face!
CHO.–I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je-sus died for me,
D. C. Chorus.
If Thou with-draw Thy-self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la-bor to se-cure My soul from end-less death!
O may I now re-ceive that gift! My soul with-out it dies.
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy pard'ning grace.
And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

Stand Up For Jesus.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


Unison
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to
might-y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men now
flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel
noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver-
vic-t'ry His arm - y shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And
serve Him" Against un-num-bered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan-ger, And
arm-or, Each piece put on with pray'r; Where du-ty calls or dan - ger, Be
com-eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall
CHORUS.
Christ is Lord in - deed.
strength to strength op - pose. Stand up! for Je-sus, Ye sol - diers of the
nev - er want-ing there. Stand up!
reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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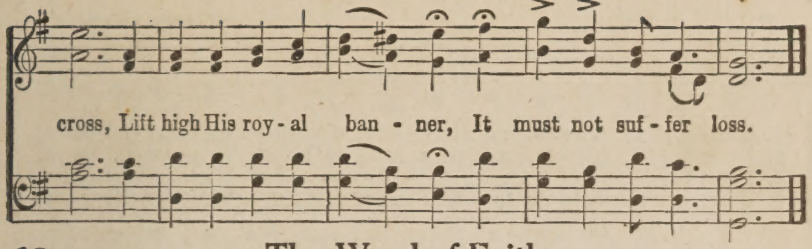
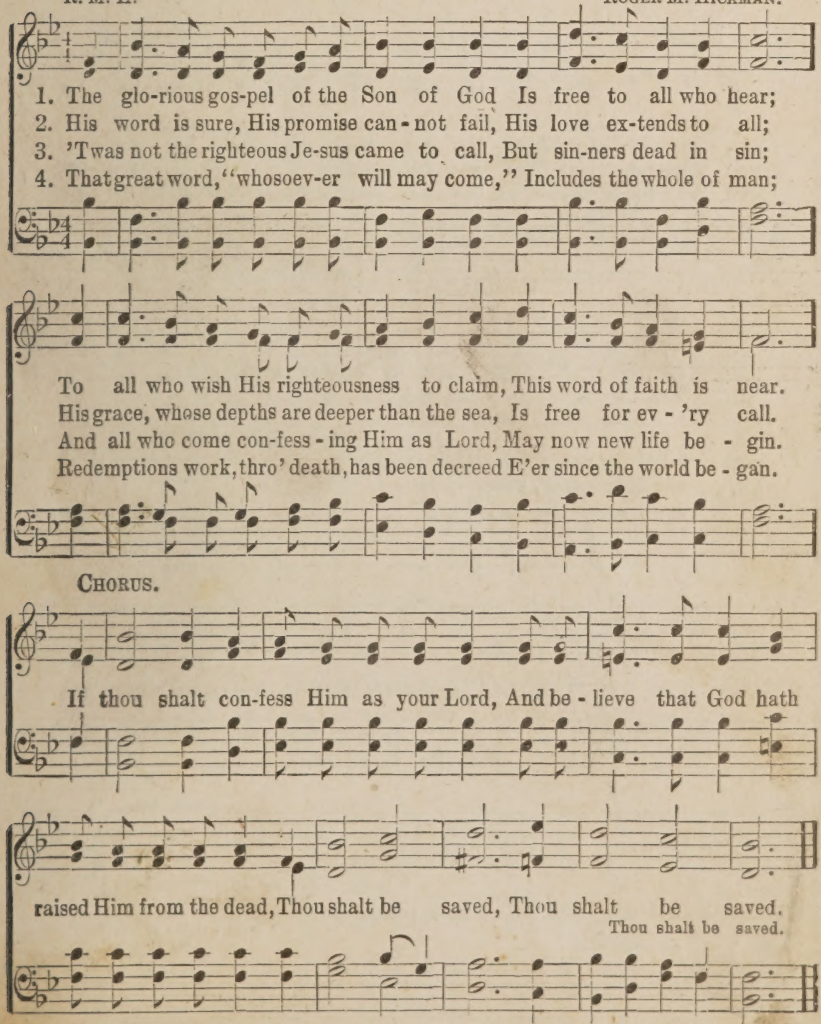
Stand Up for Jesus.



13 The Word of Faith.

R. M. H. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. The glo-rious gos-pel of the Son of God Is free to all who hear;
2. His word is sure, His promise can - not fail, His love ex-tends to all;
3. 'Twas not the righteous Je-sus came to call, But sin-ners dead in sin;
4. That great word, "whosoev-er will may come," Includes the whole of man;
To all who wish His righteousness to claim, This word of faith is near.
His grace, whose depths are deeper than the sea, Is free for ev - 'ry call.
And all who come con-fess - ing Him as Lord, May now new life be - gin.
Redemptions work, thro' death, has been decreed E'er since the world be - gan.
CHORUS.
If thou shalt con-fess Him as your Lord, And be - lieve that God hath
raised Him from the dead, Thou shalt be saved, Thou shalt be saved.
Thou shalt be saved.

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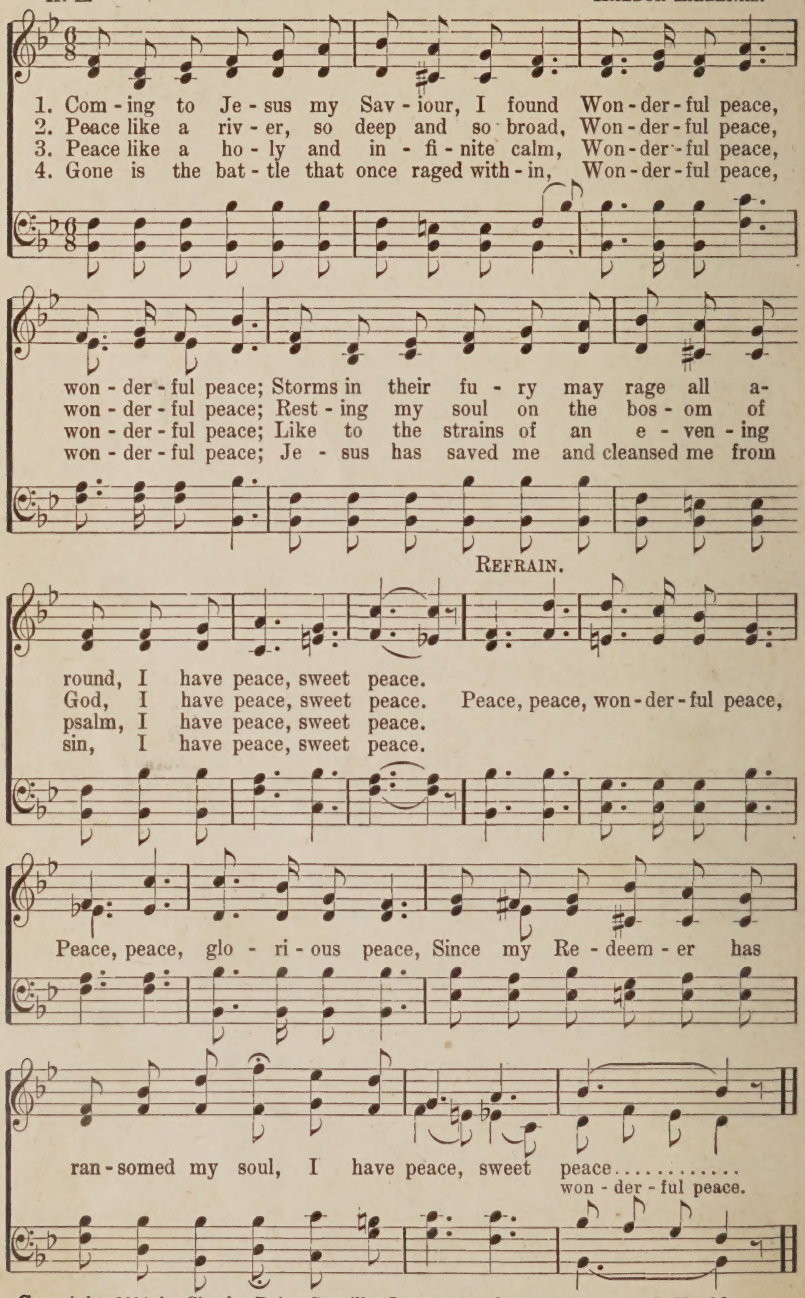
Wonderful Peace.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - iour, I found Won - der - ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er, so deep and so broad, Won - der - ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der - ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der - ful peace,
won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a-
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven - ing
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from
REFRAIN.
round, I have peace, sweet peace.
God, I have peace, sweet peace. Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,
psalm, I have peace, sweet peace.
sin, I have peace, sweet peace.
Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace, Since my Re - deem - er has
ran - somed my soul, I have peace, sweet peace.....
won - der - ful peace.

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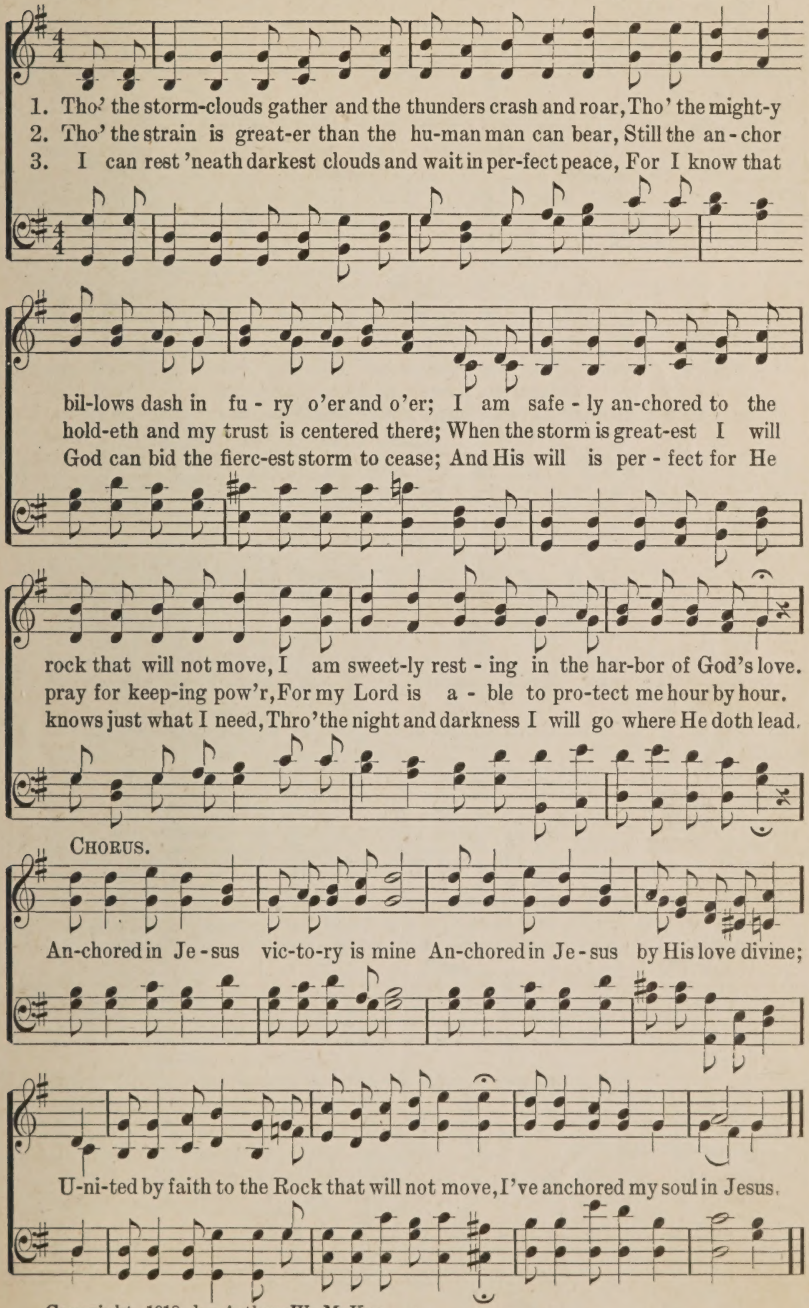
15 Anchored in Jesus.

H. G. T. HERBERT G. TOVEY.


1. Tho' the storm-clouds gather and the thunders crash and roar, Tho' the might-y
2. Tho' the strain is great-er than the hu-man man can bear, Still the an-chor
3. I can rest 'neath darkest clouds and wait in per-fect peace, For I know that
bil-lows dash in fu-ry o'er and o'er; I am safe-ly an-chored to the
hold-eth and my trust is centered there; When the storm is great-est I will
God can bid the fierc-est storm to cease; And His will is per-fect for He
rock that will not move, I am sweet-ly rest-ing in the har-bor of God's love.
pray for keep-ing pow'r, For my Lord is a-ble to pro-tect me hour by hour.
knows just what I need, Thro' the night and darkness I will go where He doth lead.
CHORUS.
An-chored in Je-sus vic-to-ry is mine An-chored in Je-sus by His love divine;
U-ni-ted by faith to the Rock that will not move, I've anchored my soul in Jesus.

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O the Bliss, the Holy Rapture!

FANNY J. CROSBY. ALBERT. S. REITZ.

DUET. *mp*

1. O the bliss, the ho - ly rap - ture when from earth we
2. Kindred ties in sor - row bro - ken shall a - gain u -
3. O the bliss, the ho - ly rap - ture, when we see Him

mf *f*

glide a - way To the realms of end-less splen - dor, to the
ni - ted be, When we meet and know each oth - er far be -
on His throne, In the land where death and sor - row shall for -

ff *mp*

soul's e - ter - nal day; To the gold - en fields of
yond life's storm - y sea; Nev - er - more these ten - der
ev - er be un - known; Nev - er - more will clouds op -

E - den with the pure and blest a - bove, Where the
part - ings, nev - er - more a throb of pain, When we
press us, nev - er - more will shad - ows come, For e -

ritard.

saints of all the a - ges sing of His re-deem - ing love.
gath - er in the morn - ing on that bright ce - les - tial plain.
ter - nal day sur-rounds us in that ev - er - last - ing home.

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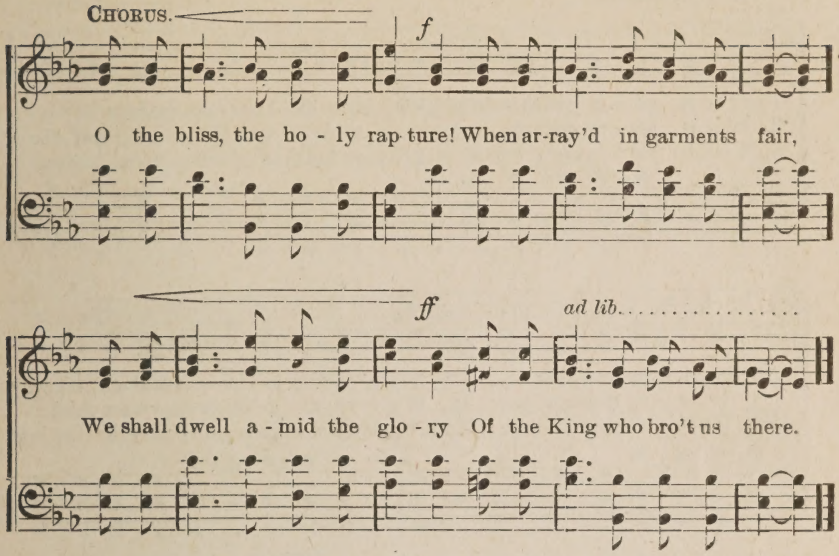
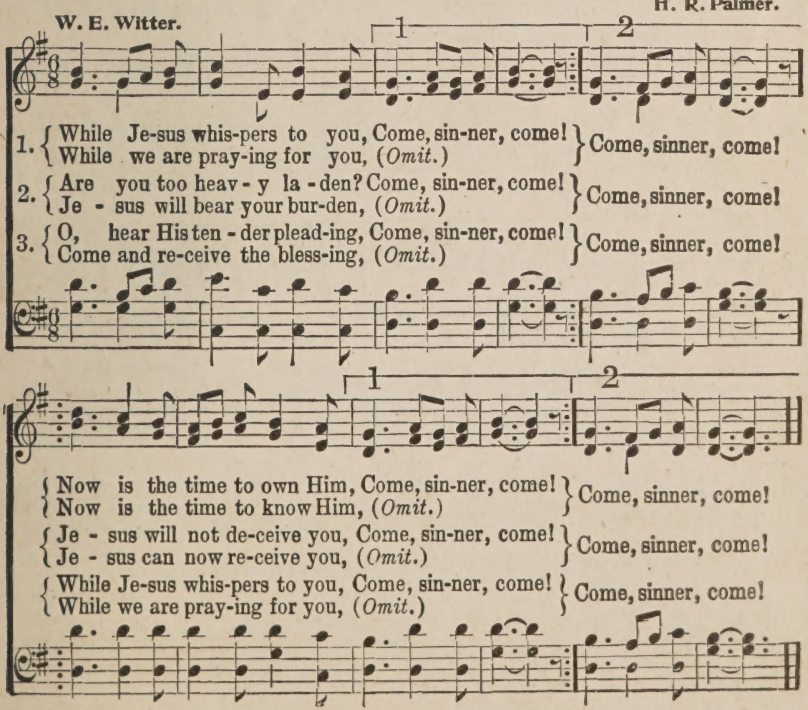
O the Bliss, the Holy Rapture!


CHORUS.
f
O the bliss, the ho - ly rap-ture! When ar-ray'd in garments fair,
ff
ad lib.
We shall dwell a - mid the glo - ry Of the King who bro't us there.

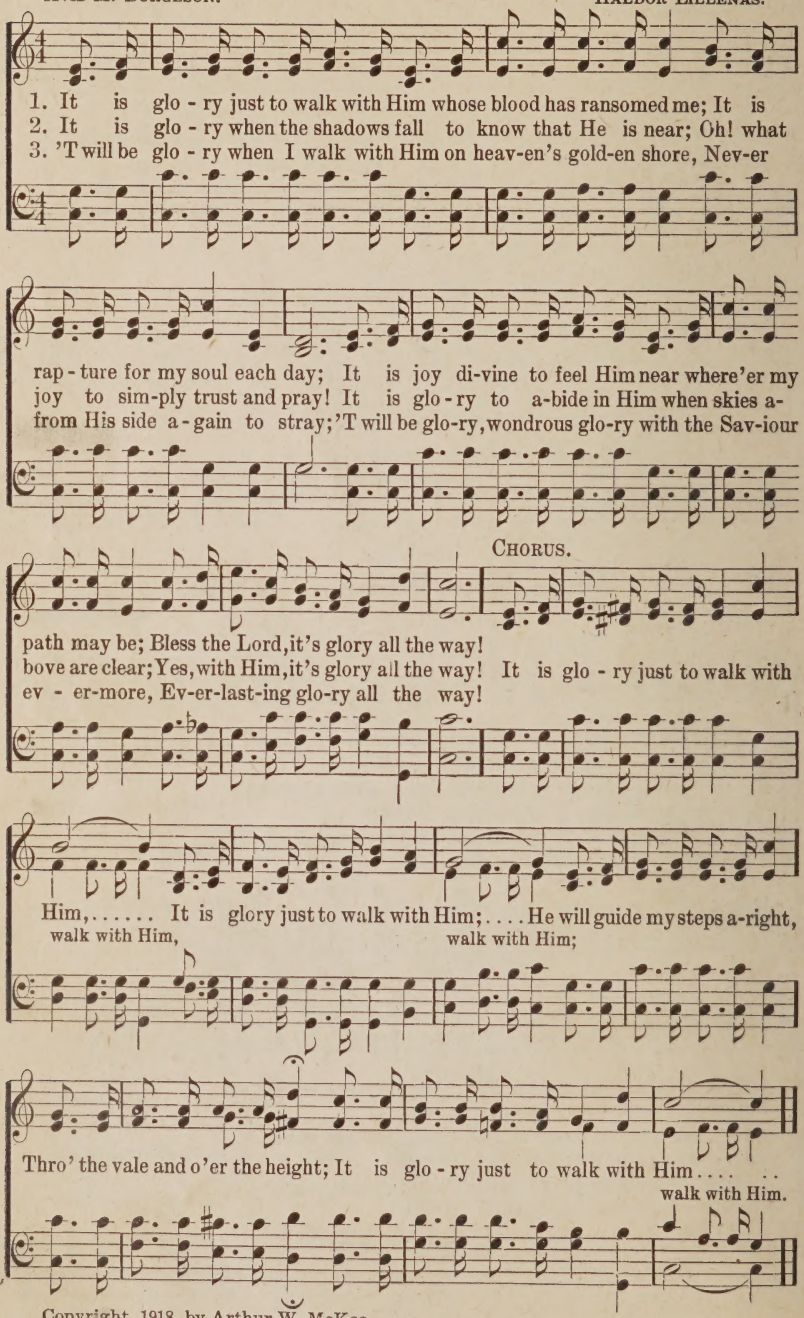
17 While Jesus Whispers to You.

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.


1
2
1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit.)
Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come!
Je - sus will bear your bur-den, (Omit.)
Come, sinner, come!
3. O, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, (Omit.)
Come, sinner, come!
1
2
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, (Omit.)
Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Je - sus can now re-ceive you, (Omit.)
Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit.)
Come, sinner, come!

18 It Is Glory Just to Walk With Him.

AVIS M. BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what
3. 'T will be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev-er
rap - ture for my soul each day; It is joy di-vine to feel Him near where'er my
joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a-bide in Him when skies a-
from His side a - gain to stray; 'T will be glo-ry, wondrous glo-ry with the Sav-iour
CHORUS.
path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way!
bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way! It is glo - ry just to walk with
ev - er-more, Ev-er-last-ing glo-ry all the way!
Him,..... It is glory just to walk with Him;.... He will guide my steps a-right,
walk with Him, walk with Him;
Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him....
walk with Him.

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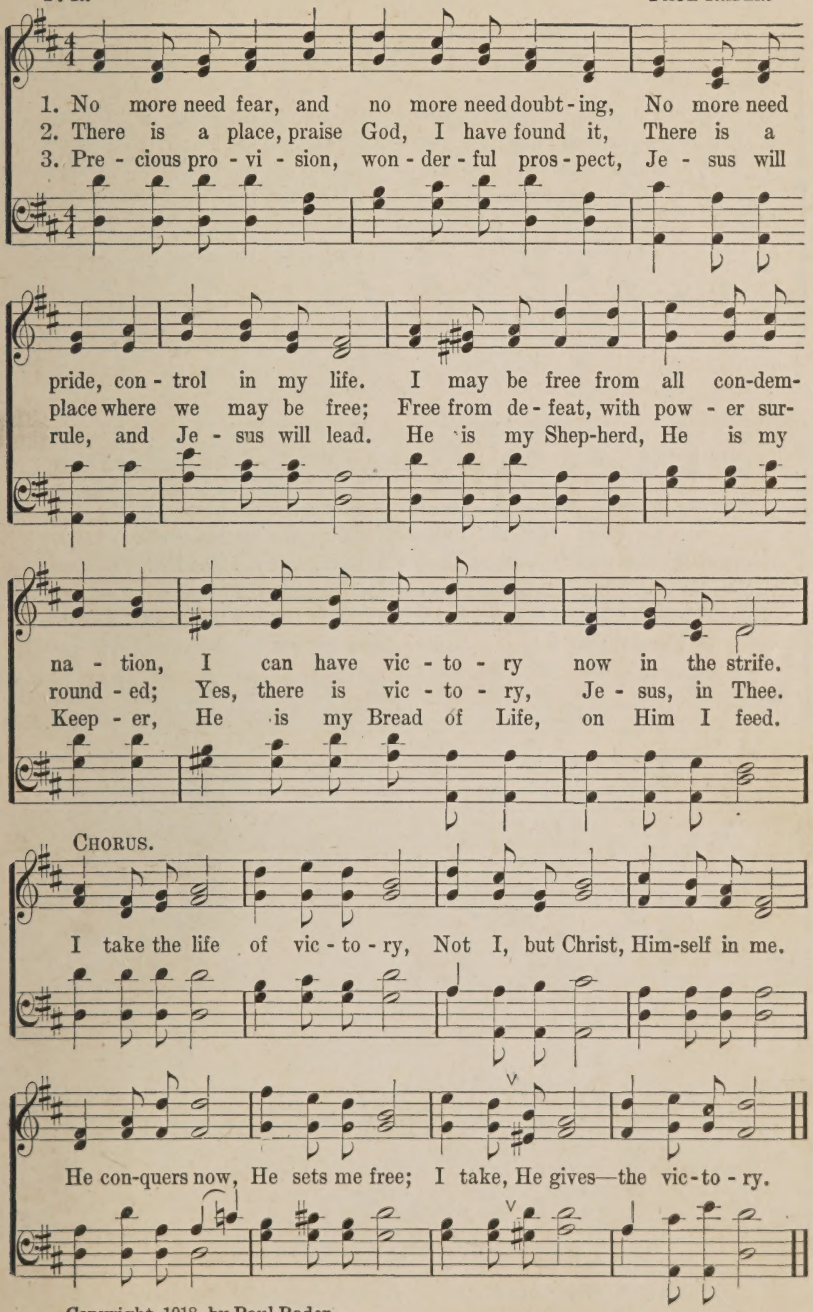
The Victory.

P. R. PAUL RADER.


1. No more need fear, and no more need doubt-ing, No more need
2. There is a place, praise God, I have found it, There is a
3. Pre-cious pro-vi-sion, won-der-ful pros-pect, Je-sus will
pride, con-trol in my life. I may be free from all con-dem-
place where we may be free; Free from de-feat, with pow-er sur-
rule, and Je-sus will lead. He is my Shep-herd, He is my
na-tion, I can have vic-to-ry now in the strife.
round-ed; Yes, there is vic-to-ry, Je-sus, in Thee.
Keep-er, He is my Bread of Life, on Him I feed.
CHORUS.
I take the life of vic-to-ry, Not I, but Christ, Him-self in me.
He con-quers now, He sets me free; I take, He gives—the vic-to-ry.

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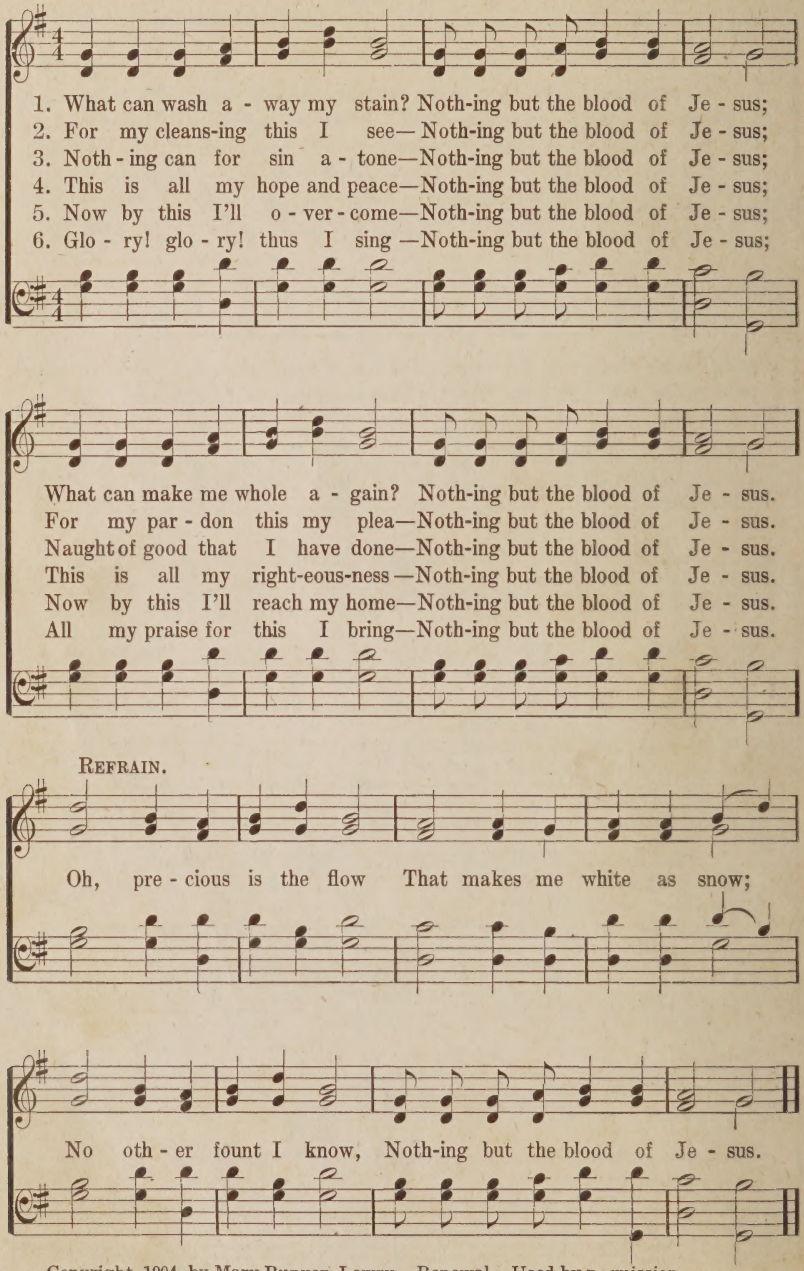
20 Nothing But the Blood of Jesus.

R. L. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing —Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my par - don this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness —Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Now by this I'll reach my home—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
All my praise for this I bring—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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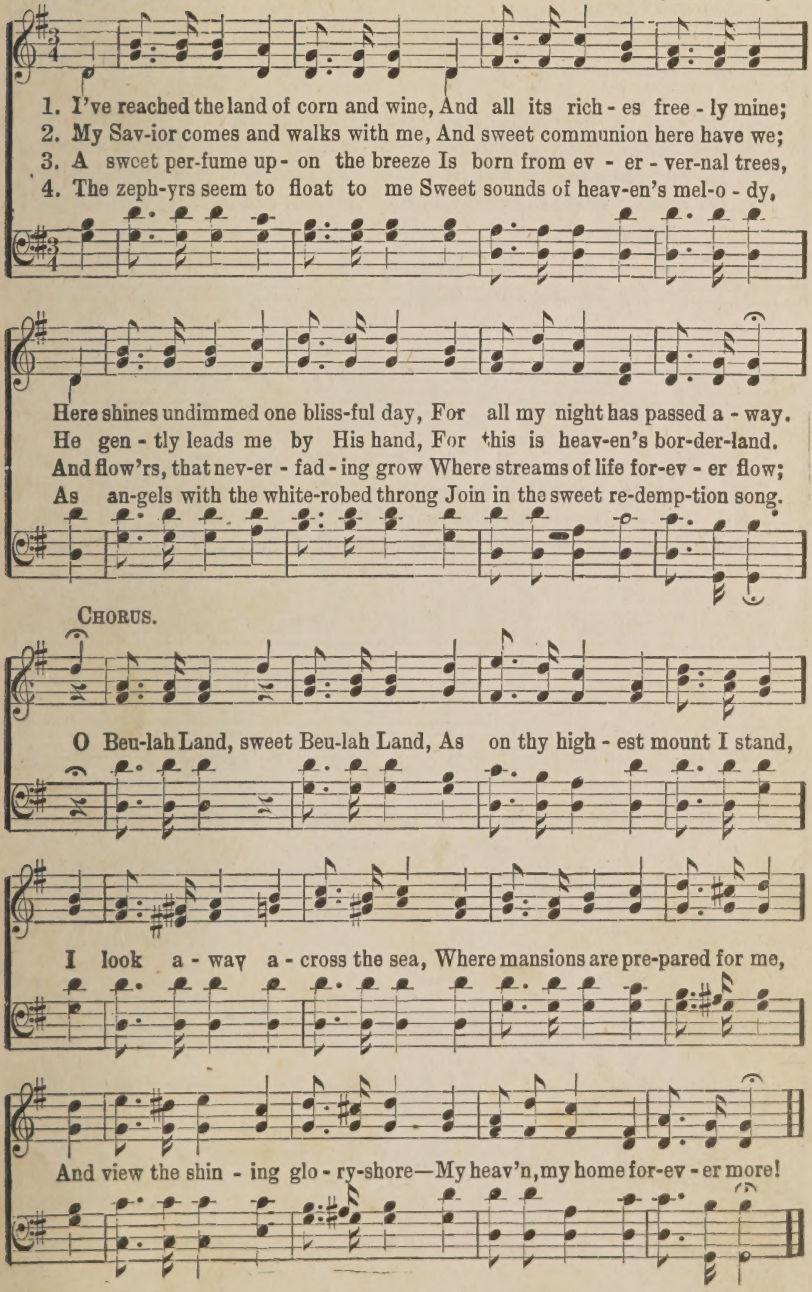
Beulah Land.

BY PERMISSION OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY.

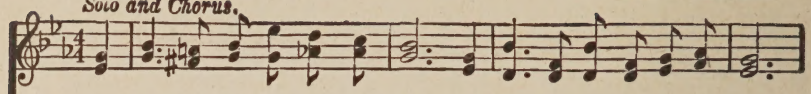
Edgar Page. Jno. R. Sweney


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is born from ev - er - ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel-o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow;
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS.
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore—My heav'n, my home for-ev - er more!

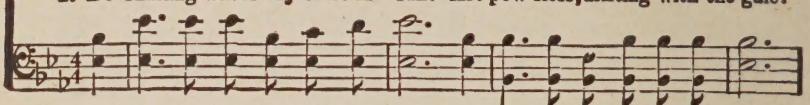
Sail On!

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

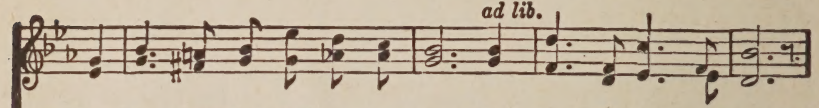
Solo and Chorus.



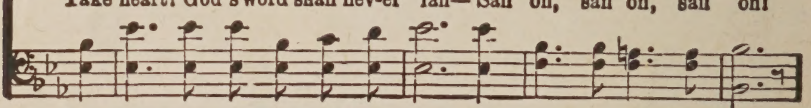
1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sailing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades tremble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?



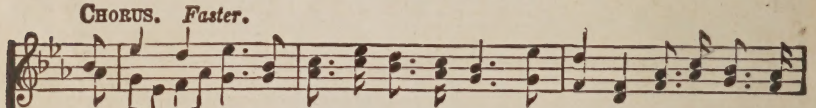
ad lib.



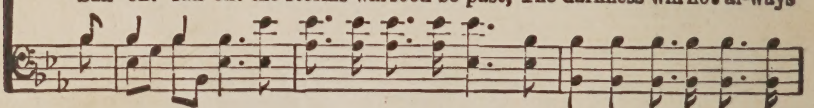
And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail—Sail on, sail on, sail on!



CHORUS. *Faster.*

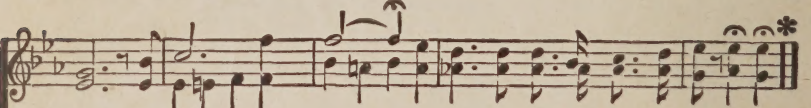


Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways



last! Sail on! sail on! God lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!"

sail on! sail on!



*While the Sop. and Base sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the last "Sail on" three times, *rall. e dim.*

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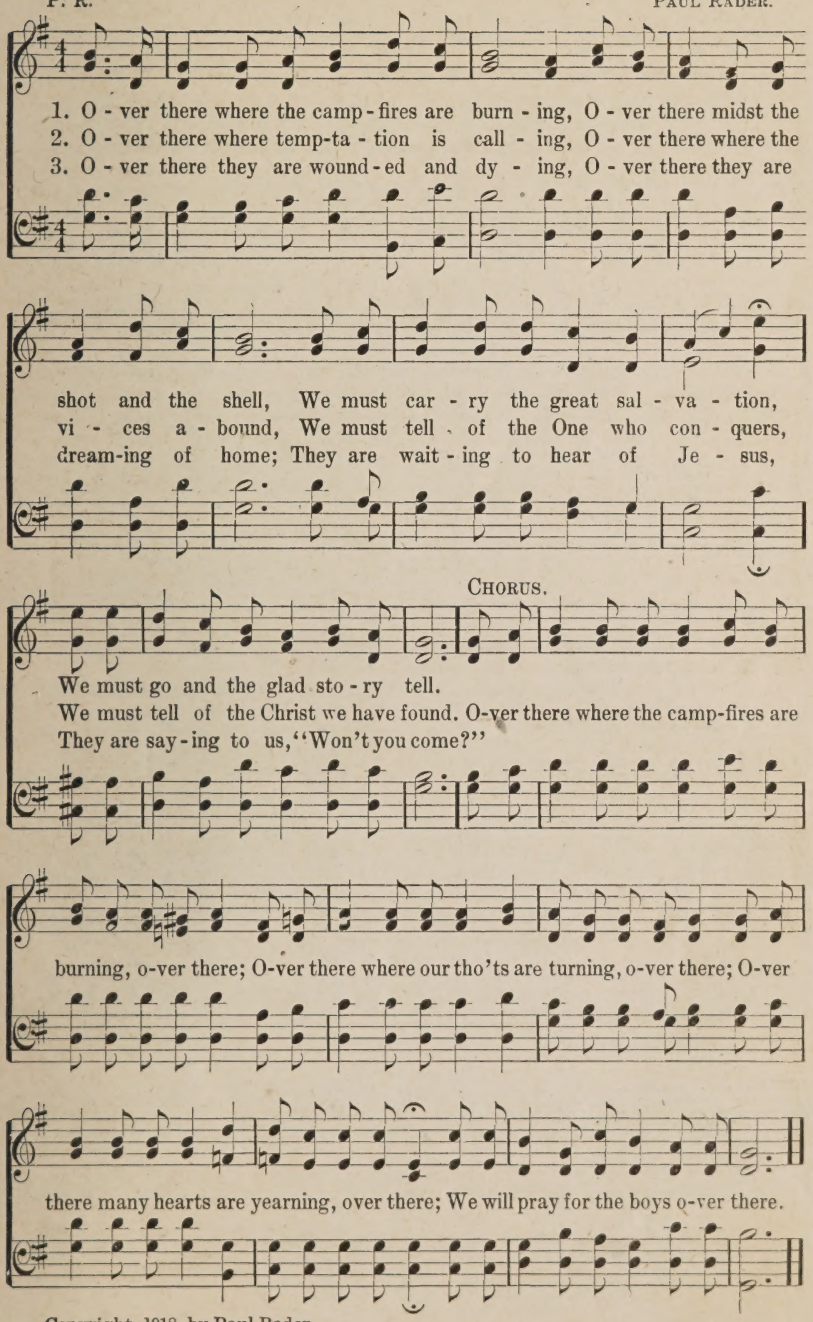
Over There.

P. R. PAUL RADER.


1. O - ver there where the camp - fires are burn - ing, O - ver there midst the
2. O - ver there where temp-ta - tion is call - ing, O - ver there where the
3. O - ver there they are wound - ed and dy - ing, O - ver there they are
shot and the shell, We must car - ry the great sal - va - tion,
vi - ces a - bound, We must tell of the One who con - quers,
dream-ing of home; They are wait - ing to hear of Je - sus,
CHORUS.
We must go and the glad sto - ry tell.
We must tell of the Christ we have found. O-ver there where the camp-fires are
They are say - ing to us, "Won't you come?"
burning, o-ver there; O-ver there where our tho'ts are turning, o-ver there; O-ver
there many hearts are yearning, over there; We will pray for the boys o-ver there.

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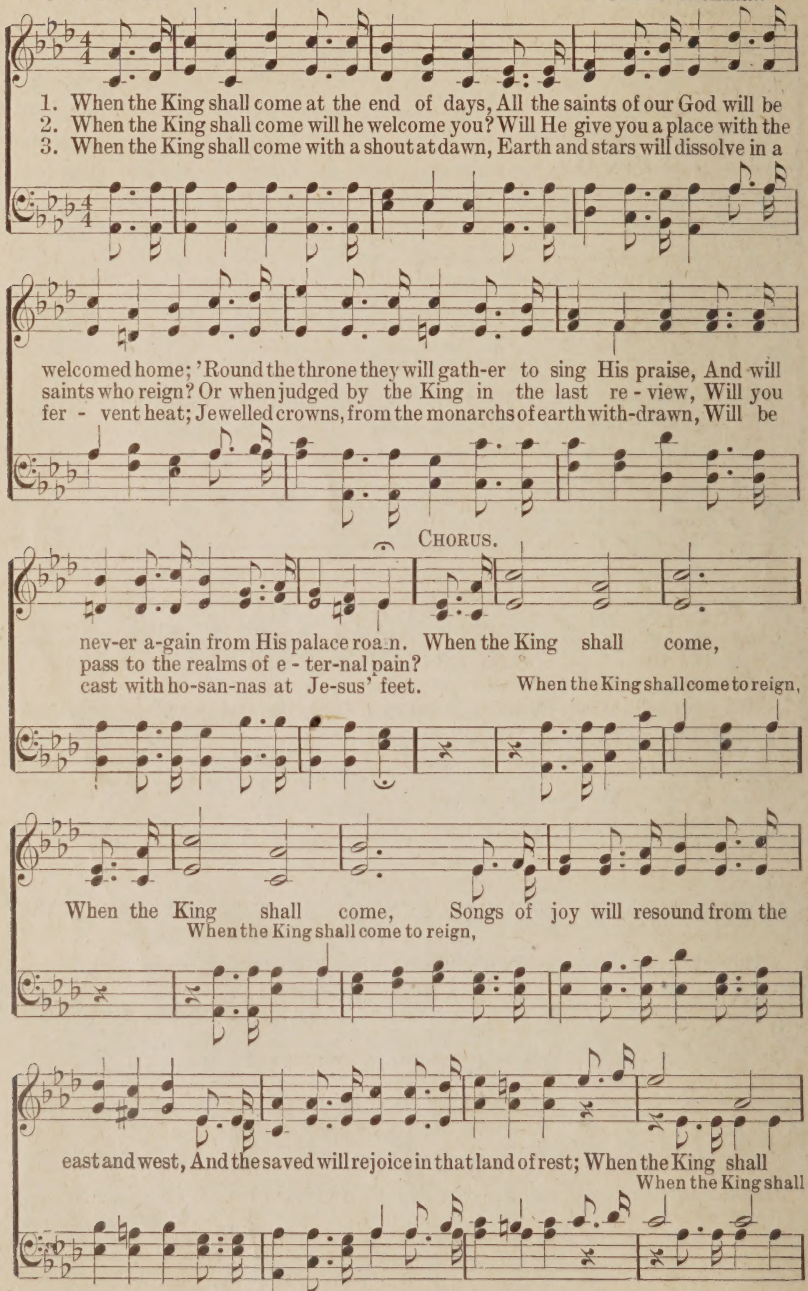
When the King Shall Come.

C. B. HILTON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. When the King shall come at the end of days, All the saints of our God will be
2. When the King shall come will he welcome you? Will He give you a place with the
3. When the King shall come with a shout at dawn, Earth and stars will dissolve in a
welcomed home; 'Round the throne they will gath-er to sing His praise, And will
saints who reign? Or when judged by the King in the last re - view, Will you
fer - vent heat; Jewelled crowns, from the monarchs of earth with-drawn, Will be
CHORUS.
nev-er a-gain from His palace roam. When the King shall come,
pass to the realms of e - ter-nal pain?
cast with ho-san-nas at Je-sus' feet.
When the King shall come to reign,
When the King shall come, Songs of joy will resound from the
When the King shall come to reign,
east and west, And the saved will rejoice in that land of rest; When the King shall
When the King shall

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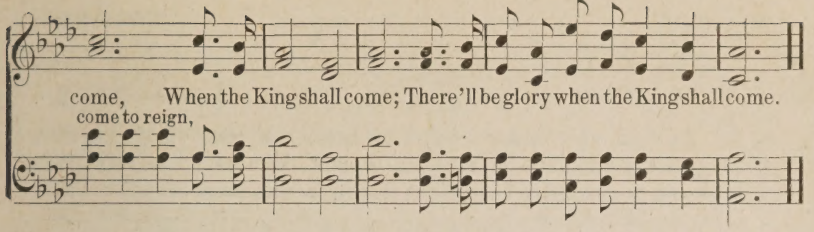
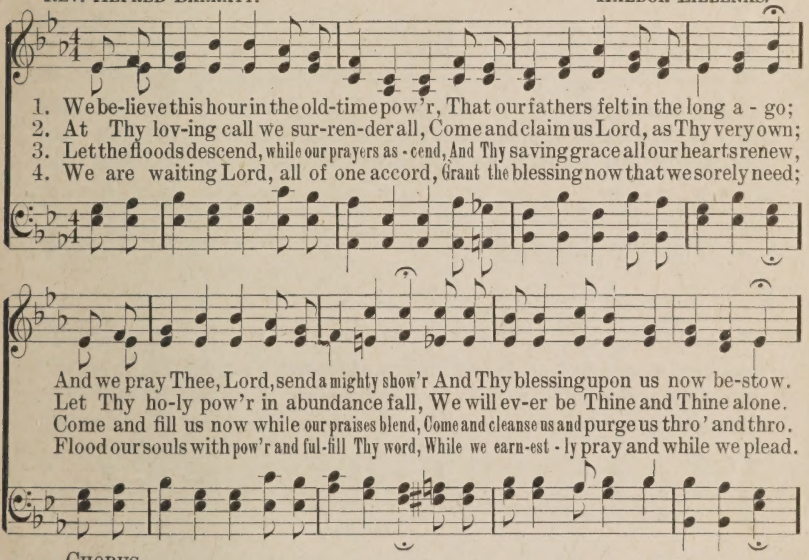
When the King Shall Come.

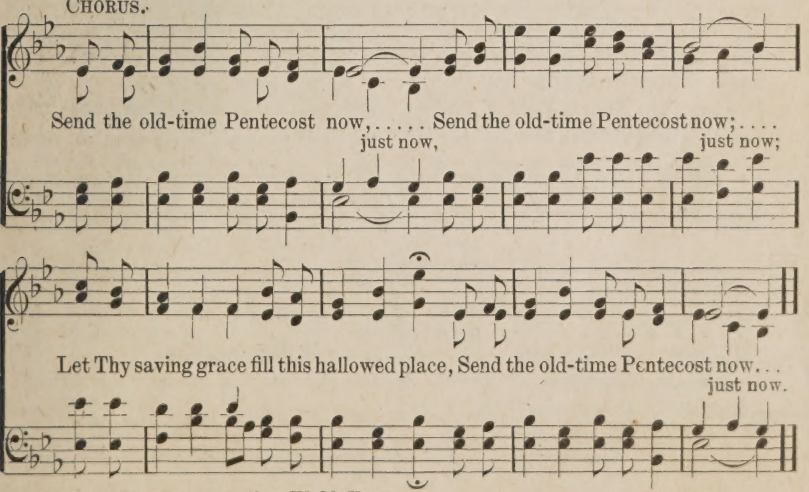


25 Send the Old Time Pentecost.

REV. ALFRED BARRATT. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. We be-lieve this hour in the old-time pow'r, That our fathers felt in the long a - go;
2. At Thy lov-ing call we sur-ren-der all, Come and claim us Lord, as Thy very own;
3. Let the floods descend, while our prayers as - cend, And Thy saving grace all our hearts renew,
4. We are waiting Lord, all of one accord, Grant the blessing now that we sorely need;
And we pray Thee, Lord, send a mighty show'r And Thy blessing upon us now be-stow.
Let Thy ho-ly pow'r in abundance fall, We will ev-er be Thine and Thine alone.
Come and fill us now while our praises blend, Come and cleanse us and purge us thro' and thro.
Flood our souls with pow'r and ful-fill Thy word, While we earn-est - ly pray and while we plead.

CHORUS.


Send the old-time Pentecost now,..... Send the old-time Pentecost now;....
just now, just now;
Let Thy saving grace fill this hallowed place, Send the old-time Pentecost now...
just now.

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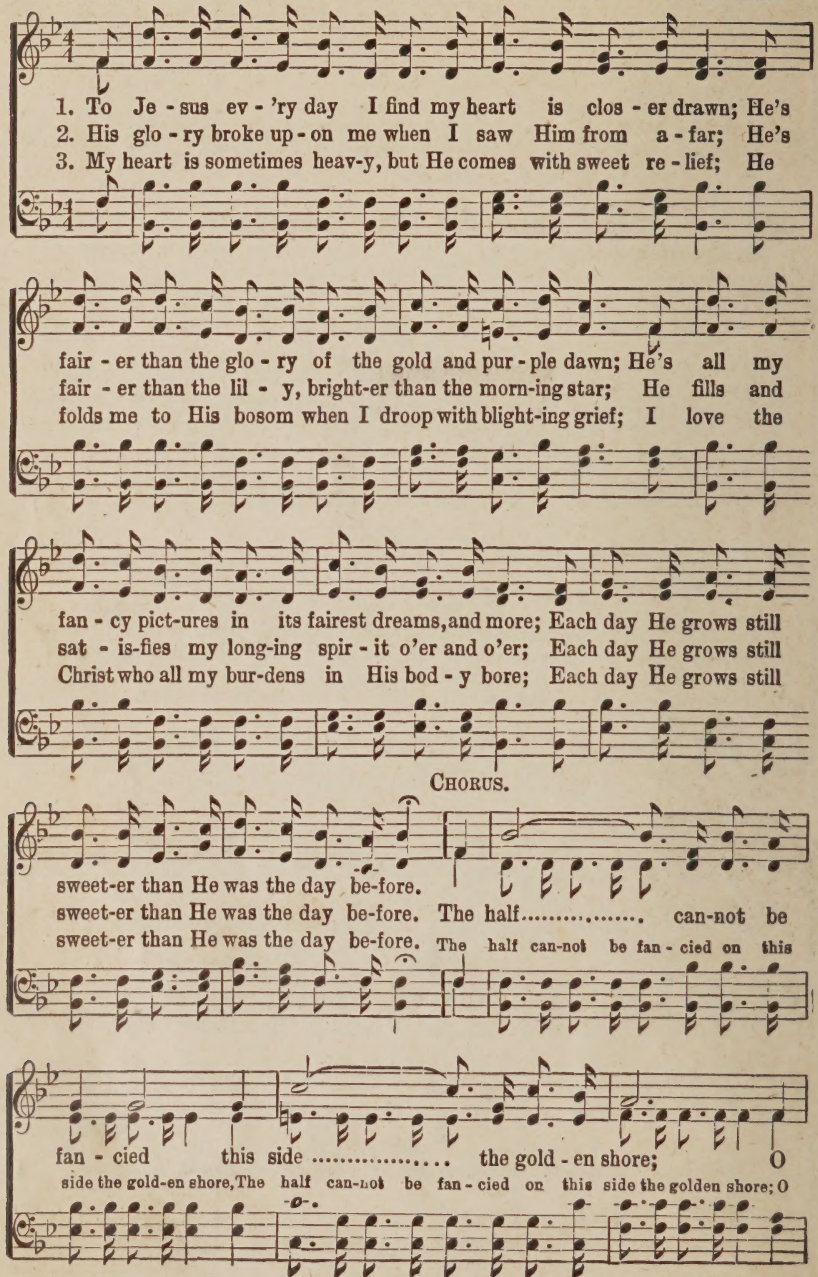
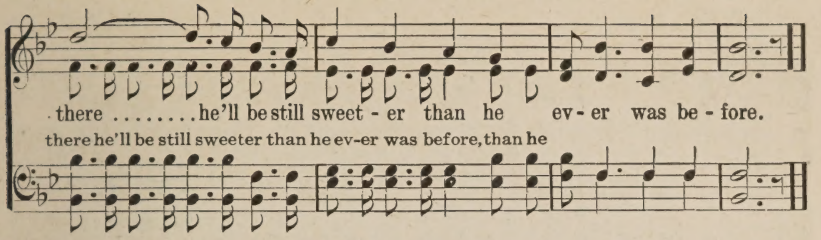
Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.

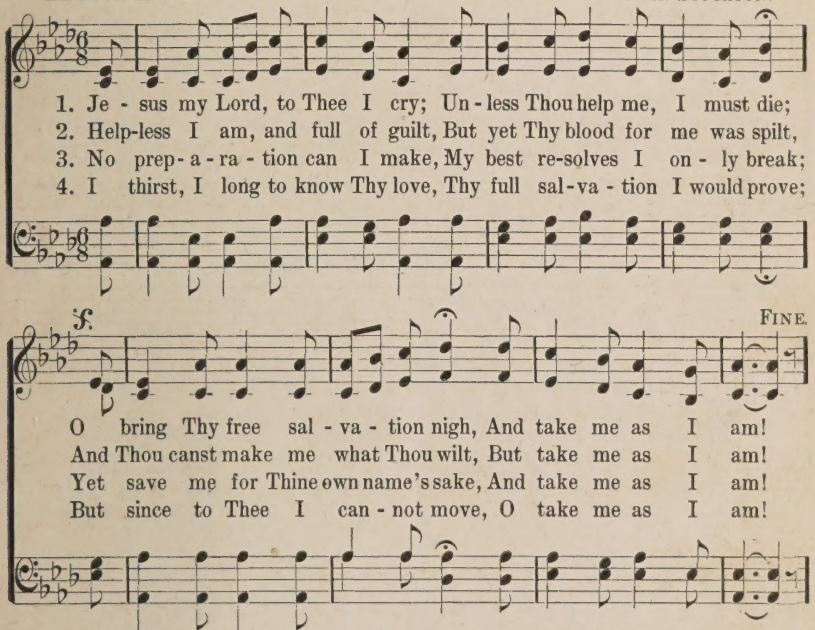

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He
fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and
folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief; I love the
fan - cy pict-ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is-fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
Christ who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still
CHORUS.
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half..... can-not be
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this
fan - cied this side ..... the gold - en shore; O
side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the golden shore; O

Still Sweeter Every Day.

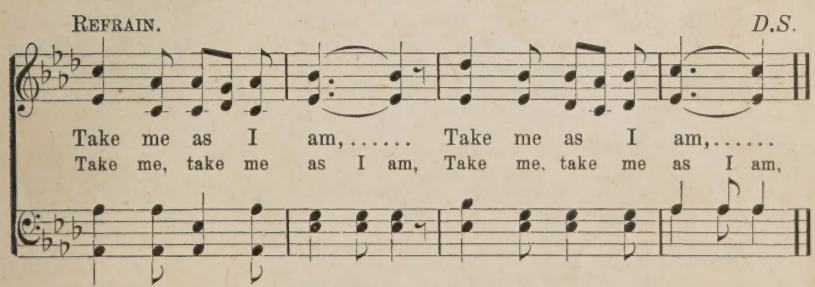


27 Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt,
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal-va - tion I would prove;
f.
FINE.
O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!

D.S.—*O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!*

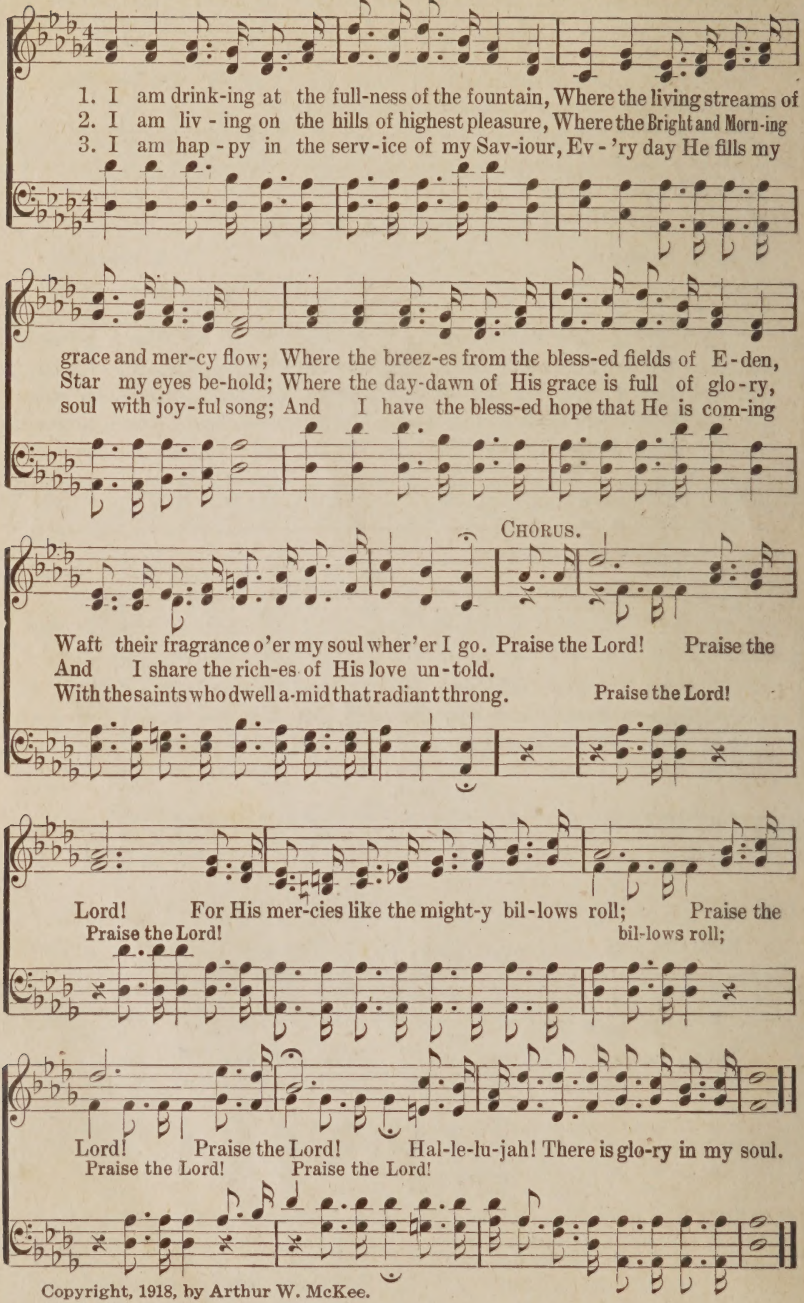


5 If Thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew,
And work both in and by me, too,
And take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the victory won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone:
Lord, take me as I am!

Praise the Lord.

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. I am drink-ing at the full-ness of the fountain, Where the living streams of
2. I am liv - ing on the hills of highest pleasure, Where the Bright and Morn-ing
3. I am hap - py in the serv-ice of my Sav-iour, Ev - 'ry day He fills my
grace and mer-cy flow; Where the breez-es from the bless-ed fields of E-den,
Star my eyes be-hold; Where the day-dawn of His grace is full of glo-ry,
soul with joy-ful song; And I have the bless-ed hope that He is com-ing
CHORUS.
Waft their fragrance o'er my soul wher'er I go. Praise the Lord! Praise the
And I share the rich-es of His love un-told.
With the saints who dwell a-mid that radiant throng. Praise the Lord!
Lord! For His mer-cies like the might-y bil-lows roll; Praise the
Praise the Lord! bil-lows roll;
Lord! Praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah! There is glo-ry in my soul.
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

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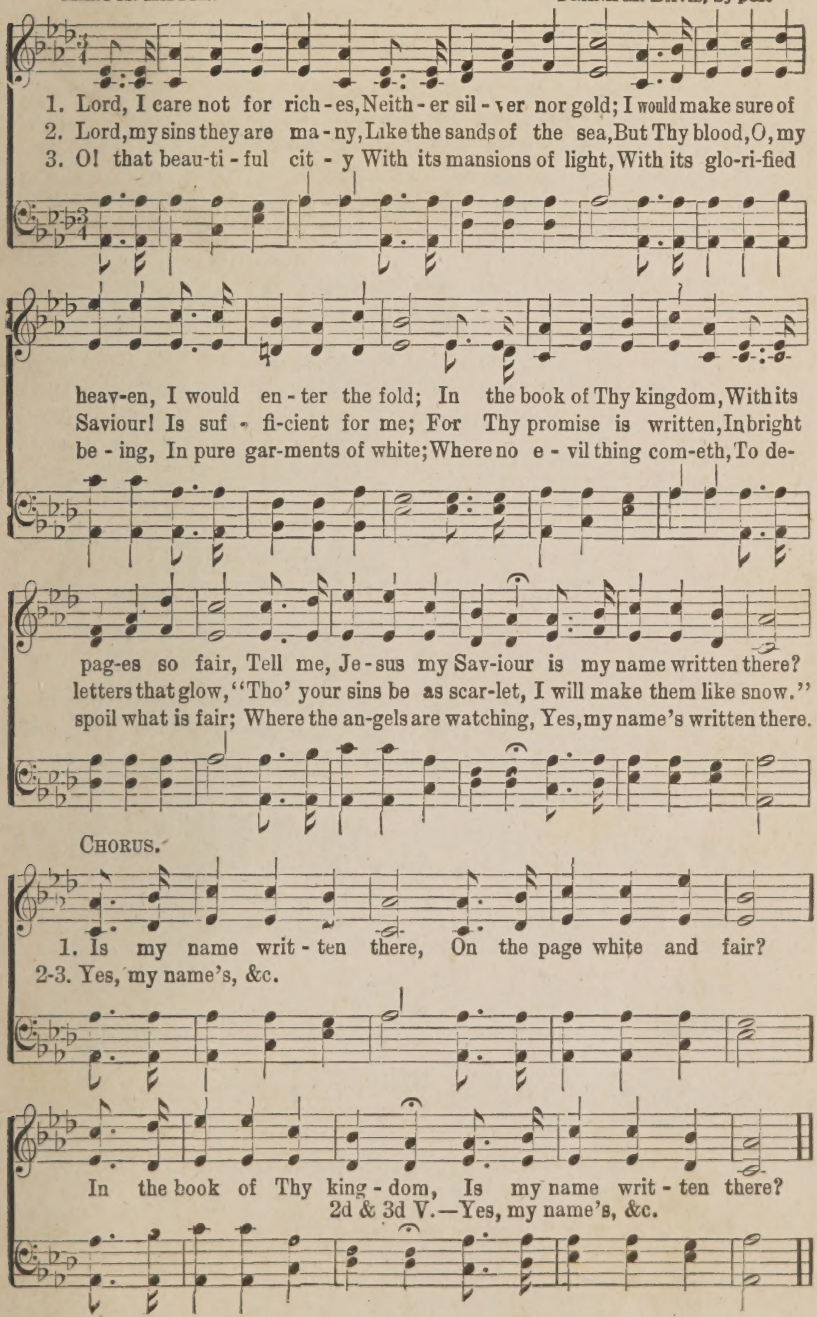
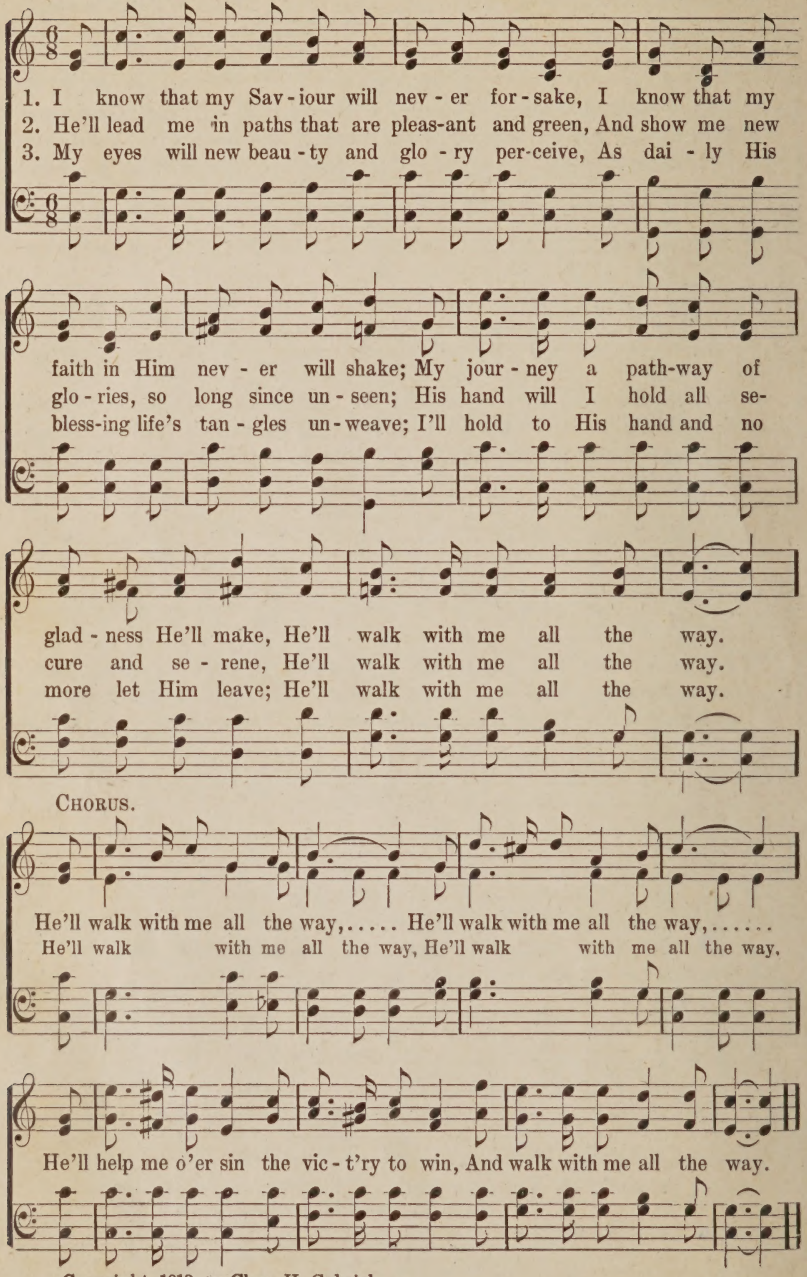
Is My Name Written There?

MARY A. KIDDER. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.


1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O, my
3. O! that beau-ti - ful cit - y With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied
heav-en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its
Saviour! Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy promise is written, In bright
be - ing, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e - vil thing com-eth, To de-
pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je - sus my Sav-iour is my name written there?
letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow."
spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.
CHORUS.
1. Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?
2-3. Yes, my name's, &c.
In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?
2d & 3d V.—Yes, my name's, &c.

30 He'll Walk With Me All the Way.

L. J. WILLIAMS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I know that my Sav-iour will nev-er for-sake, I know that my faith in Him nev-er will shake; My jour-ney a path-way of glad-ness He'll make, He'll walk with me all the way.
2. He'll lead me in paths that are pleas-ant and green, And show me new glo-ries, so long since un-seen; His hand will I hold all se-cure and se-rene, He'll walk with me all the way.
3. My eyes will new beau-ty and glo-ry per-ceive, As dai-ly His bless-ing life's tan-gles un-weave; I'll hold to His hand and no more let Him leave; He'll walk with me all the way.
CHORUS.
He'll walk with me all the way,..... He'll walk with me all the way,.....
He'll walk with me all the way, He'll walk with me all the way.
He'll help me o'er sin the vic-t'ry to win, And walk with me all the way.

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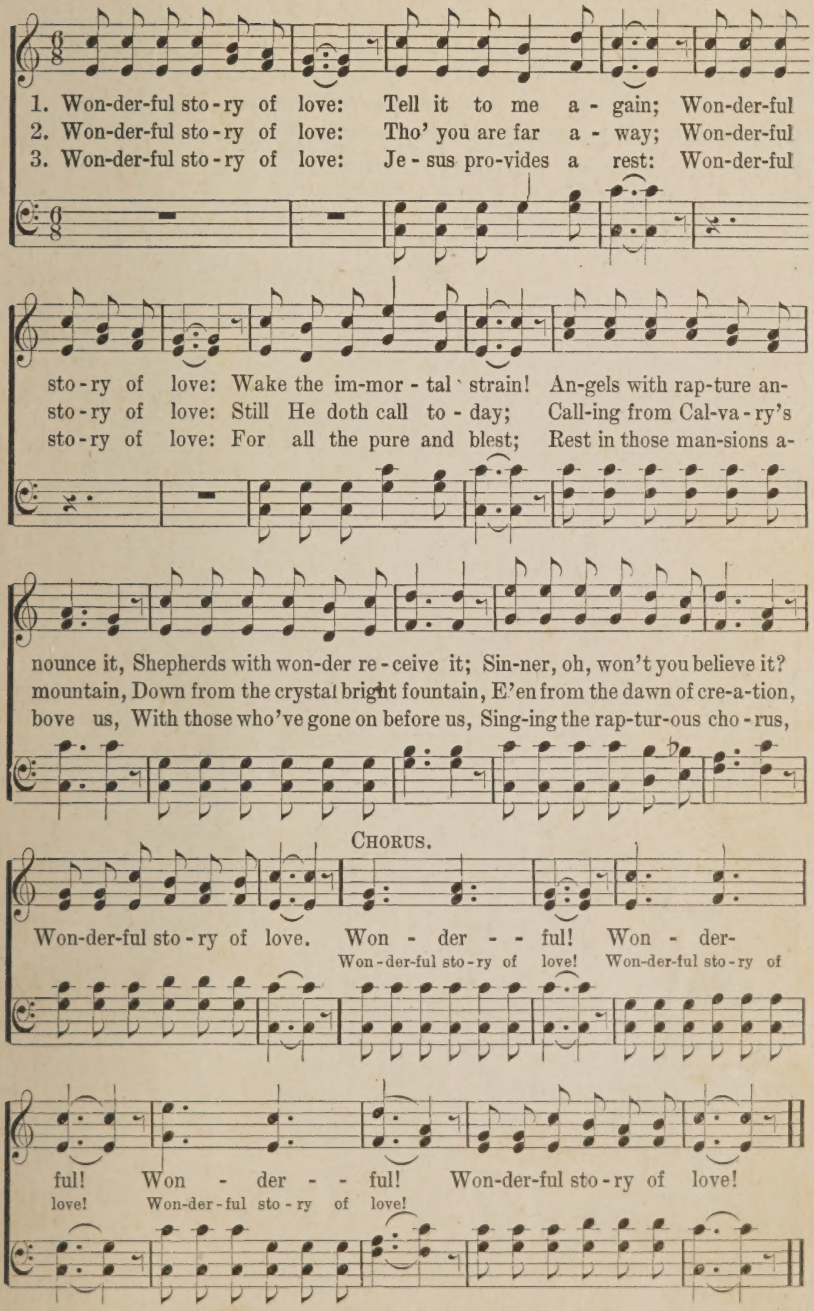
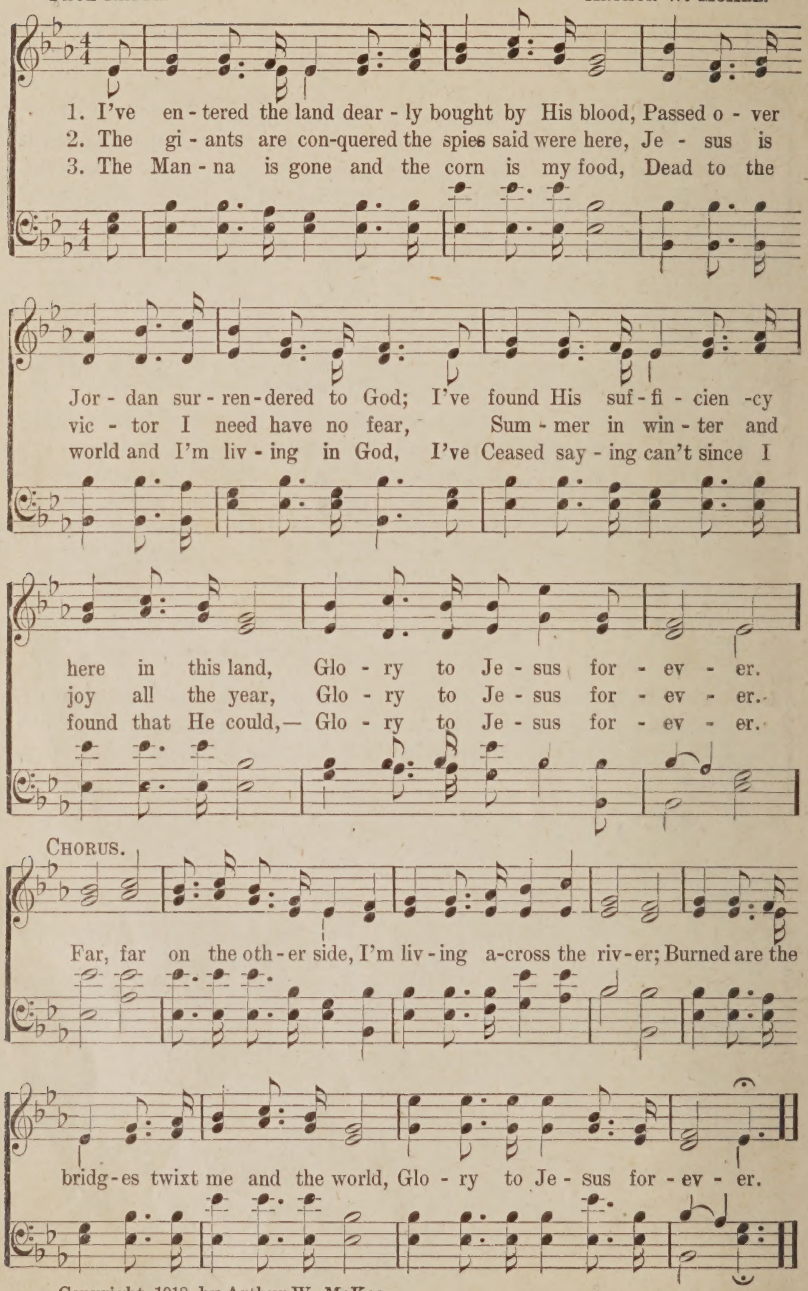
31 Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D. REV. J. M. DRIVER.


1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tell it to me a-gain; Won-der-ful
2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tho' you are far a-way; Won-der-ful
3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Je-sus pro-vides a rest: Won-der-ful
sto-ry of love: Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture an-
sto-ry of love: Still He doth call to-day; Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's
sto-ry of love: For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man-sions a-
nounce it, Shepherds with won-der re-ceive it; Sin-ner, oh, won't you believe it?
mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion,
bove us, With those who've gone on before us, Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus,
CHORUS.
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love. Won - der - - ful! Won - der-
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of
ful! Won - der - - ful! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!
love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!

Far, Far On the Other Side.

PAUL RADER. ARTHUR W. McKEE.


1. I've en - tered the land dear - ly bought by His blood, Passed o - ver
2. The gi - ants are con-quered the spies said were here, Je - sus is
3. The Man - na is gone and the corn is my food, Dead to the
Jor - dan sur - ren - dered to God; I've found His suf - fi - cien - cy
vic - tor I need have no fear, Sum - mer in win - ter and
world and I'm liv - ing in God, I've Ceased say - ing can't since I
here in this land, Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er.
joy all the year, Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er.
found that He could,— Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er.
CHORUS.
Far, far on the oth - er side, I'm liv - ing a-cross the riv - er; Burned are the
bridg - es twixt me and the world, Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er.

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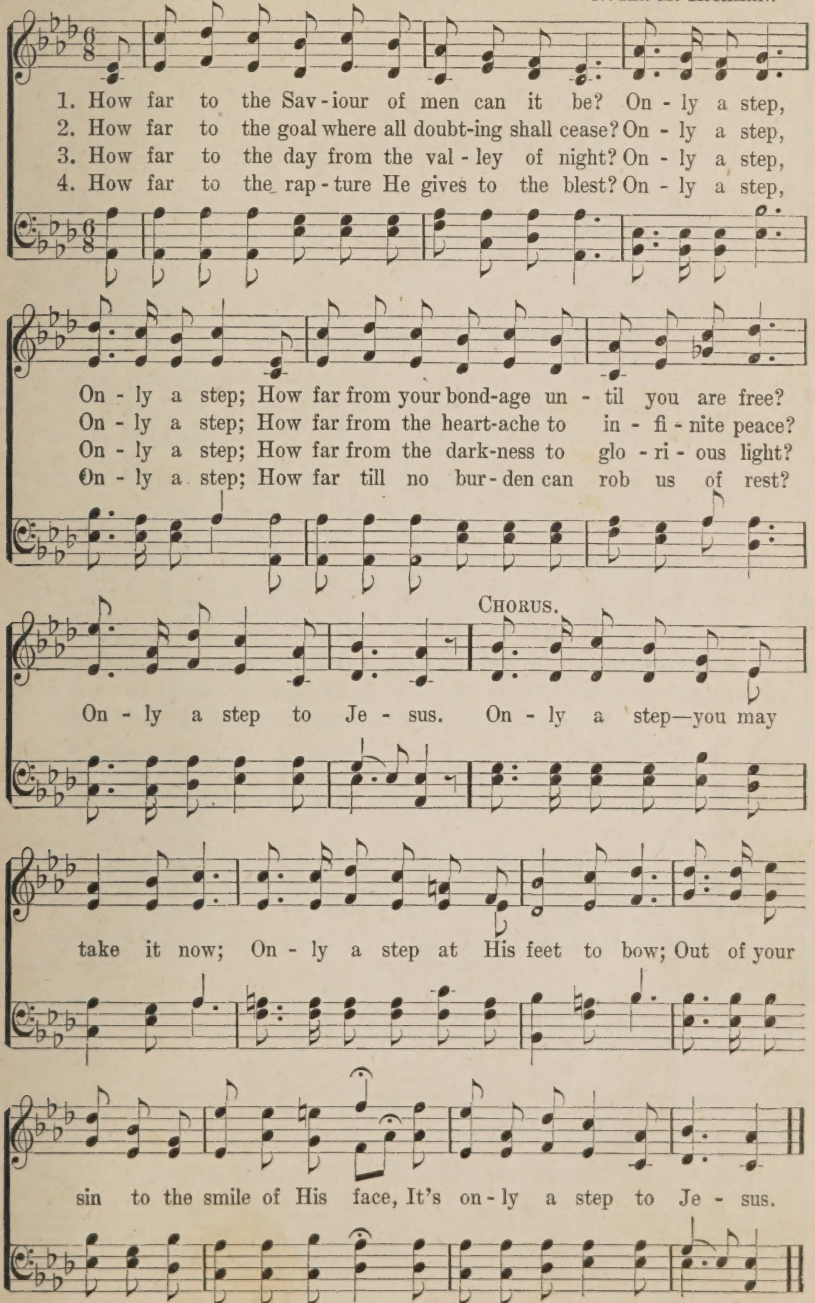
Only A Step.

REV. HENRY OSTRUM. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. How far to the Sav - iour of men can it be? On - ly a step,
2. How far to the goal where all doubt-ing shall cease? On - ly a step,
3. How far to the day from the val - ley of night? On - ly a step,
4. How far to the rap - ture He gives to the blest? On - ly a step,
On - ly a step; How far from your bond-age un - til you are free?
On - ly a step; How far from the heart-ache to in - fi - nite peace?
On - ly a step; How far from the dark-ness to glo - ri - ous light?
On - ly a step; How far till no bur - den can rob us of rest?
CHORUS.
On - ly a step to Je - sus. On - ly a step—you may
take it now; On - ly a step at His feet to bow; Out of your
sin to the smile of His face, It's on - ly a step to Je - sus.

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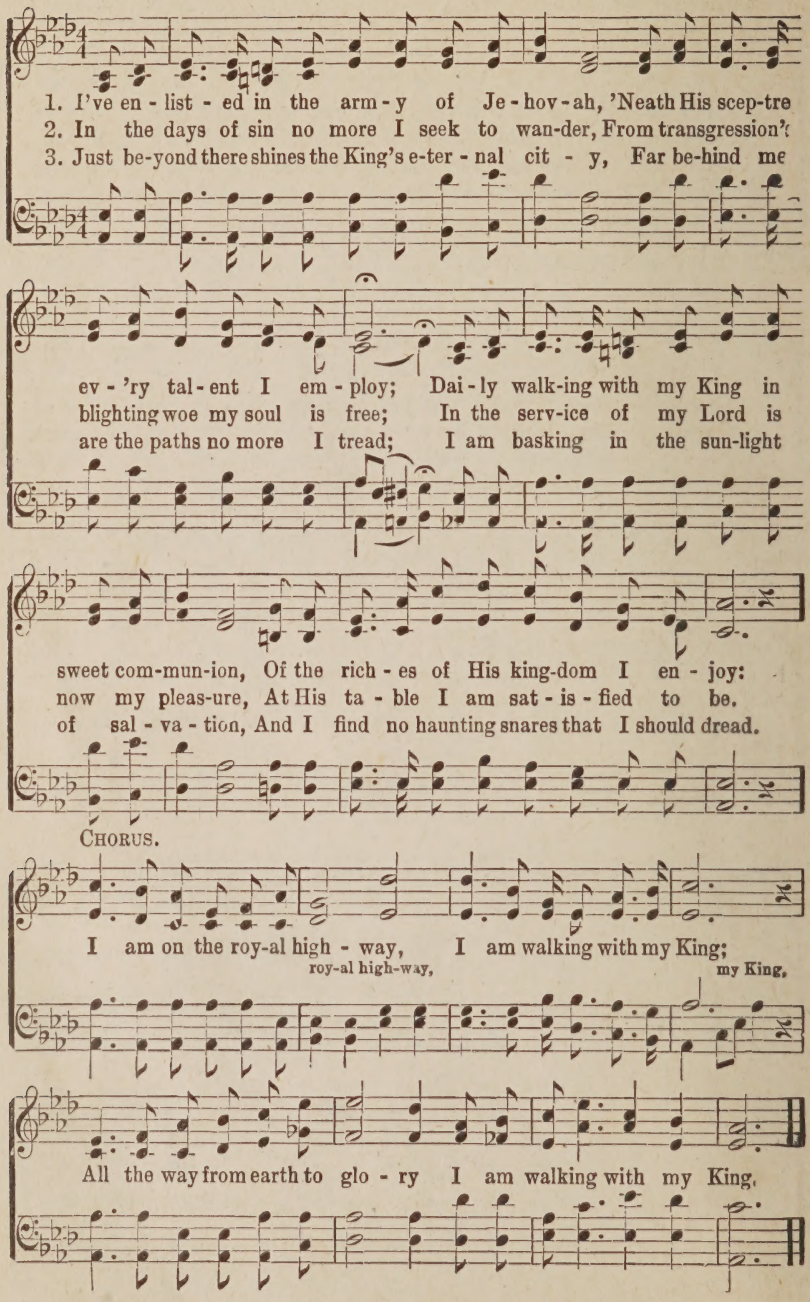
Walking With My King.

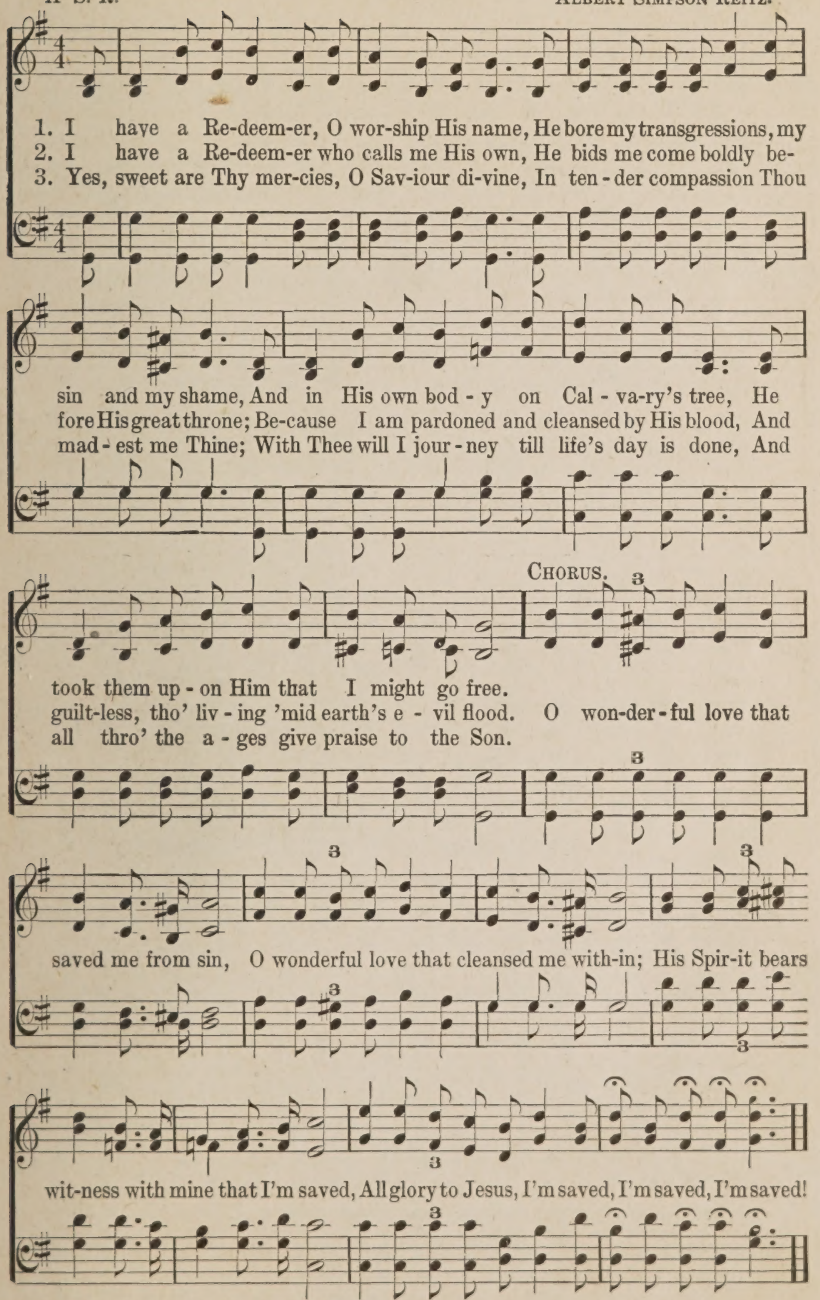
HARRY DIXON LOES. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY A. W. MCKEE ARTHUR W. MCKEE.


1. I've en - list - ed in the arm - y of Je - hov - ah, 'Neath His scep-tre
2. In the days of sin no more I seek to wan-der, From transgression'
3. Just be-yond there shines the King's e-ter - nal cit - y, Far be-hind me
ev - 'ry tal - ent I em - ploy; Dai - ly walk-ing with my King in
blighting woe my soul is free; In the serv-ice of my Lord is
are the paths no more I tread; I am basking in the sun-light
sweet com-mun-ion, Of the rich - es of His king-dom I en - joy:
now my pleas-ure, At His ta - ble I am sat - is - fied to be.
of sal - va - tion, And I find no haunting snares that I should dread.
CHORUS.
I am on the roy-al high - way, I am walking with my King;
roy-al high-way,
my King,
All the way from earth to glo - ry I am walking with my King.

My Redeemer.

A. S. R.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. I have a Re-deem-er, O wor-ship His name, He bore my transgressions, my
2. I have a Re-deem-er who calls me His own, He bids me come boldly be-
3. Yes, sweet are Thy mer-cies, O Sav-iour di-vine, In ten-der compassion Thou
sin and my shame, And in His own bod-y on Cal-va-ry's tree, He
fore His great throne; Be-cause I am pardoned and cleansed by His blood, And
mad-est me Thine; With Thee will I jour-ney till life's day is done, And
took them up-on Him that I might go free.
guilt-less, tho' liv-ing 'mid earth's e-vil flood. O won-der-ful love that
all thro' the a-ges give praise to the Son.
CHORUS.
saved me from sin, O wonderful love that cleansed me with-in; His Spir-it bears
wit-ness with mine that I'm saved, All glory to Jesus, I'm saved, I'm saved, I'm saved!

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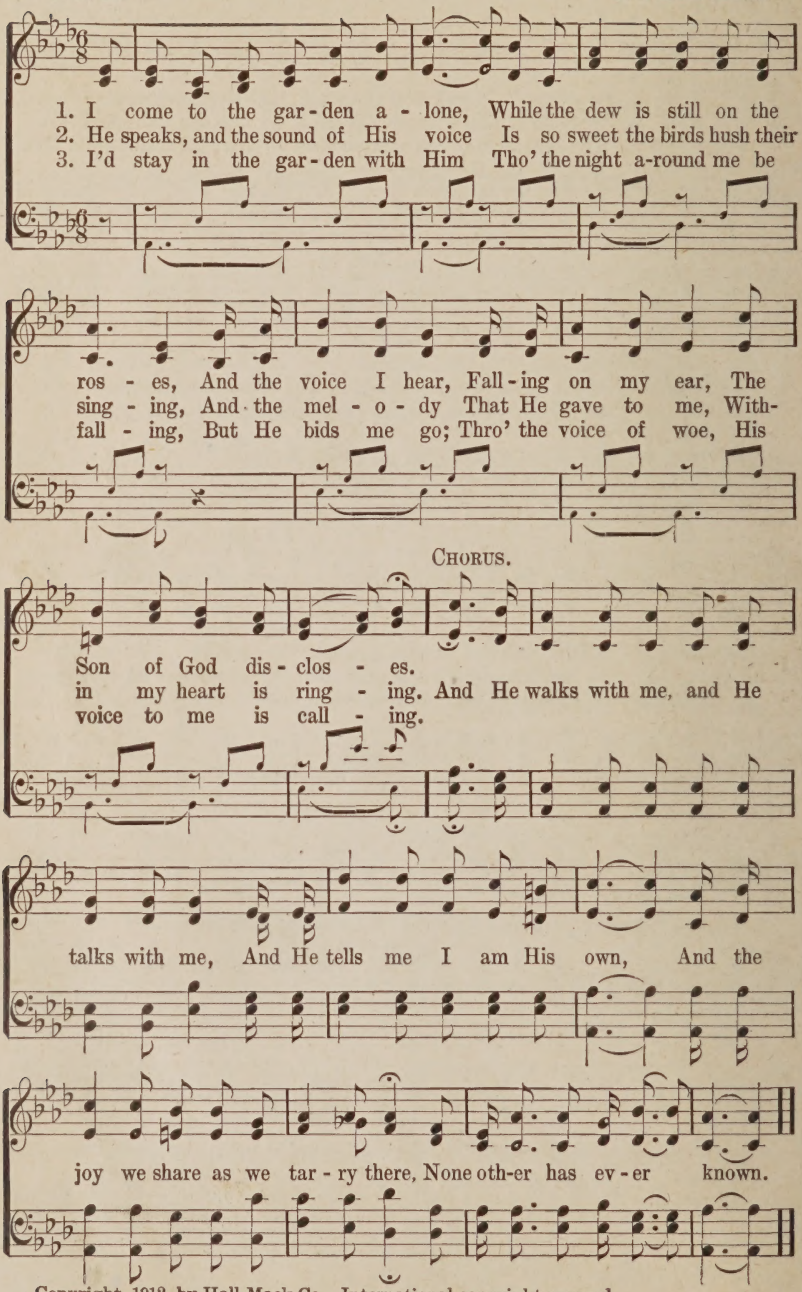
In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His
CHORUS.
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

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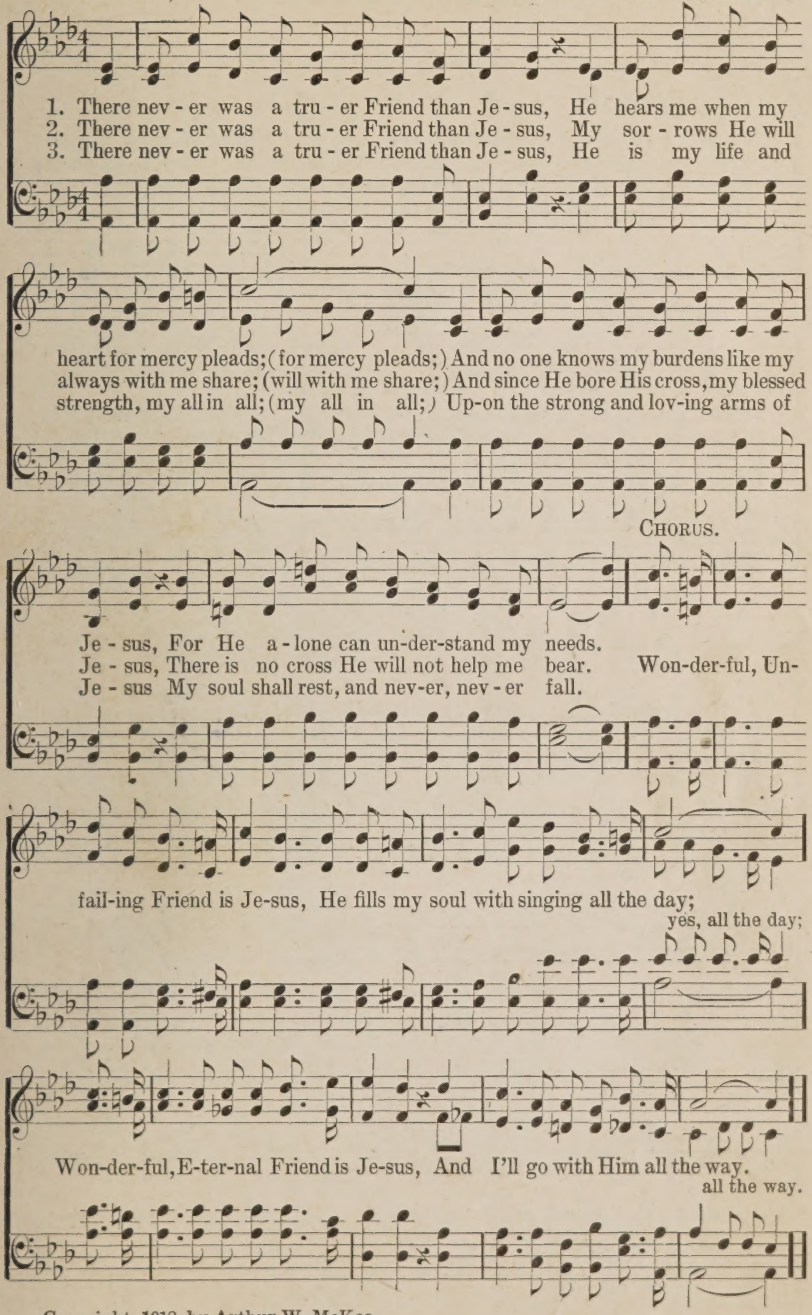
37 Wonderful, Unfailing Friend.

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, He hears me when my
2. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, My sor - rows He will
3. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, He is my life and
heart for mercy pleads; (for mercy pleads;) And no one knows my burdens like my
always with me share; (will with me share;) And since He bore His cross, my blessed
strength, my all in all; (my all in all;) Up-on the strong and lov-ing arms of
CHORUS.
Je - sus, For He a - lone can un-der-stand my needs.
Je - sus, There is no cross He will not help me bear. Won-der-ful, Un-
Je - sus My soul shall rest, and nev-er, nev - er fall.
fail-ing Friend is Je-sus, He fills my soul with singing all the day;
yes, all the day;
Won-der-ful, E-ter-nal Friend is Je-sus, And I'll go with Him all the way.
all the way.

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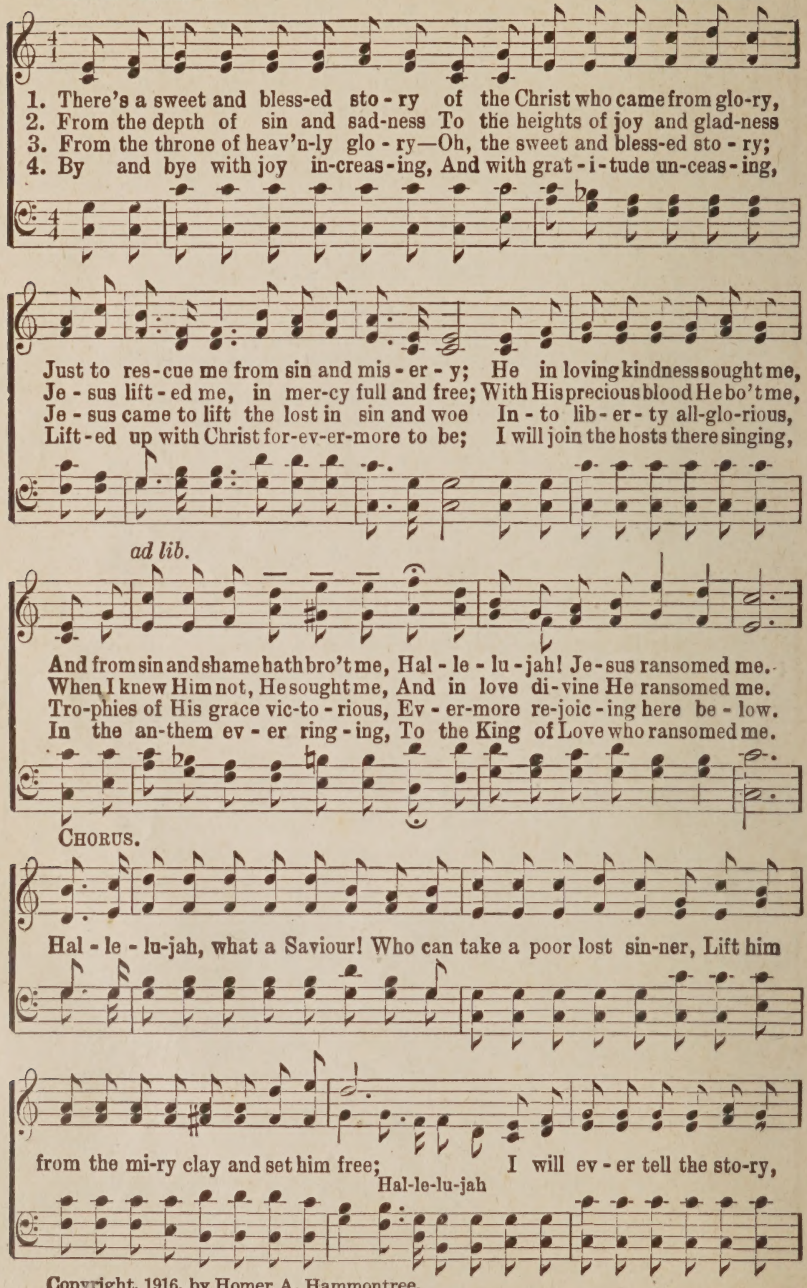
He Ransomed Me.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. J. W. HENDERSON.


1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto-ry of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo-ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto-ry;
4. By and bye with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat-i-tude un-ceas-ing,
Just to res-cue me from sin and mis-er-y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je-sus lift-ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je-sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In-to lib-er-ty all-glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there singing,
ad lib.
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ransomed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ransomed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic-to-rious, Ev-er-more re-joic-ing here be-low.
In the an-them ev-er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Saviour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him
from the mi-ry clay and set him free; I will ev-er tell the sto-ry,
Hal-le-lu-jah

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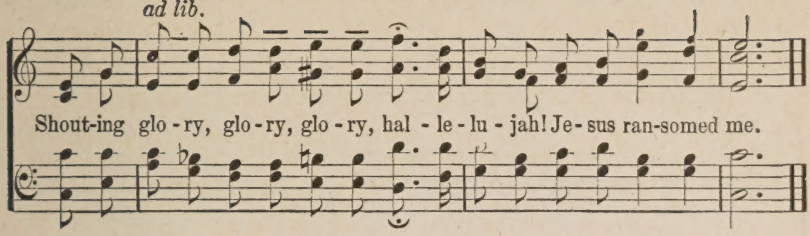
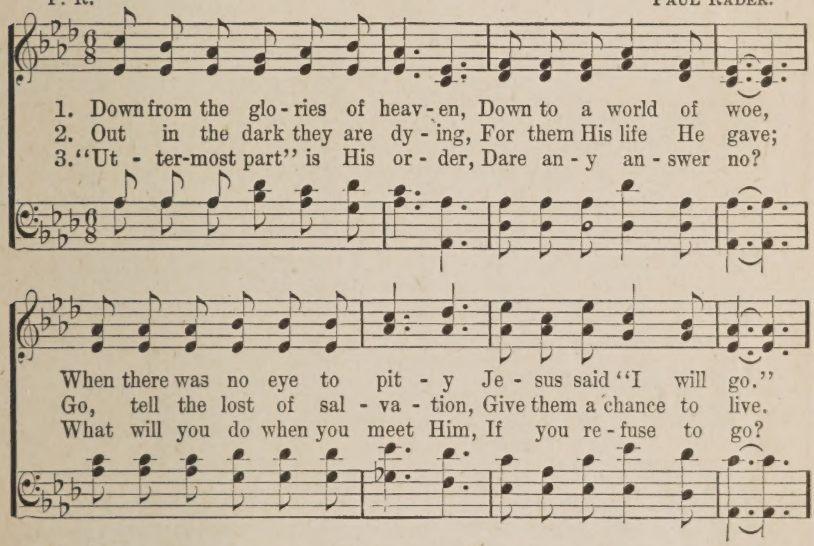
He Ransomed Me.

ad lib.

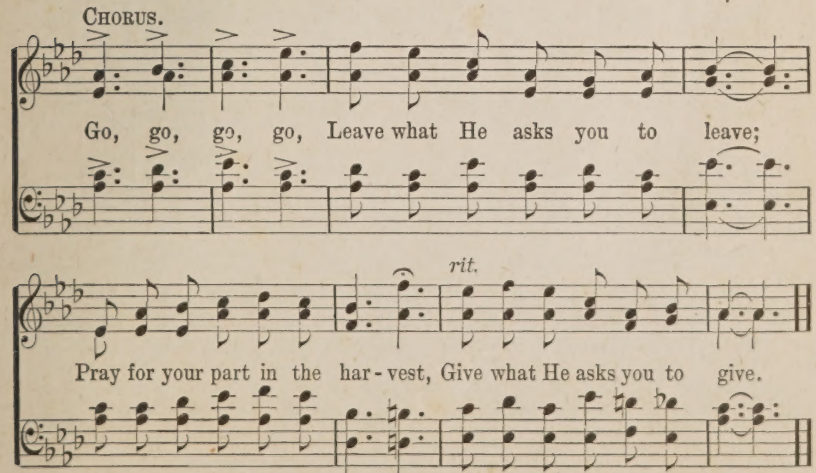


39 Go?

P. R. PAUL RADER.


1. Down from the glo - ries of heav - en, Down to a world of woe,
2. Out in the dark they are dy - ing, For them His life He gave;
3. "Ut - ter-most part" is His or - der, Dare an - y an - swer no?
When there was no eye to pit - y Je - sus said "I will go."
Go, tell the lost of sal - va - tion, Give them a chance to live.
What will you do when you meet Him, If you re - fuse to go?

CHORUS.



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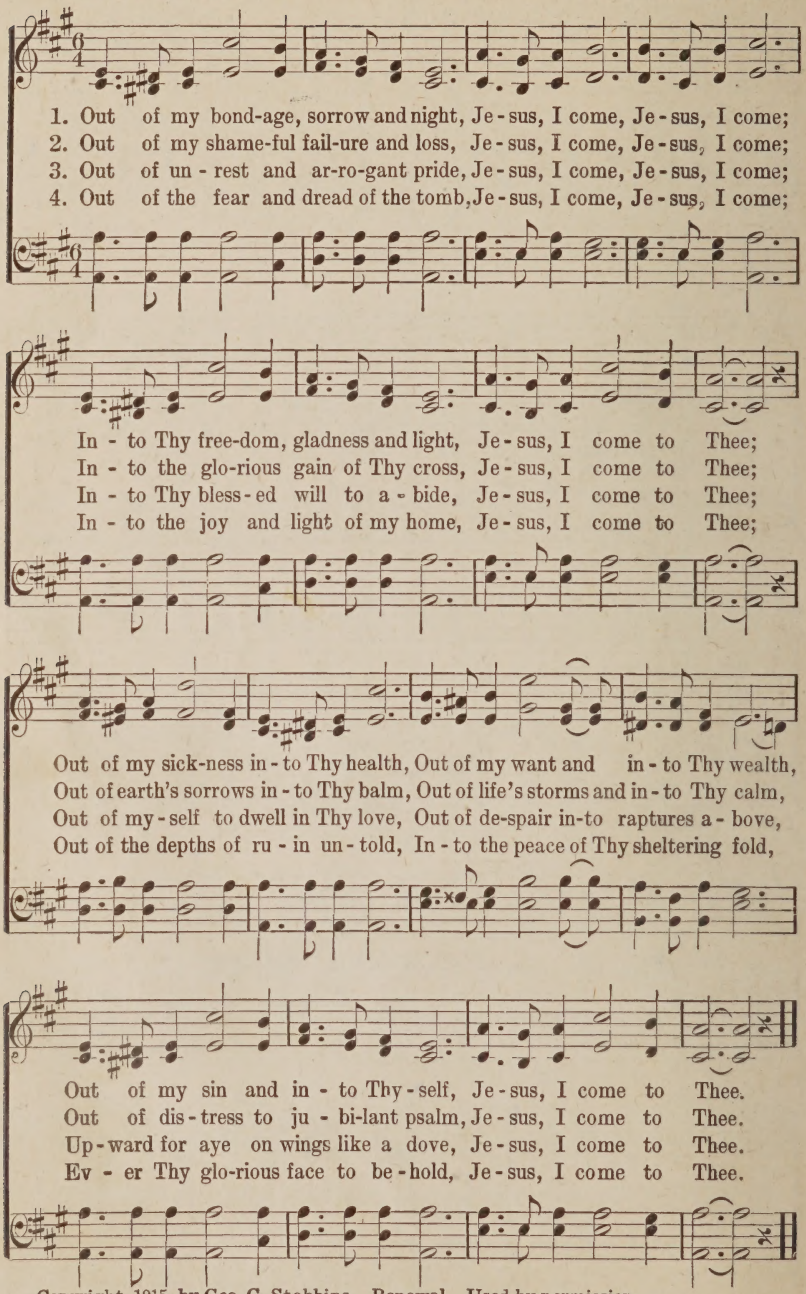
Jesus, I Come.

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. Out of my bond-age, sorrow and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
In-to Thy free-dom, gladness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of my home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to raptures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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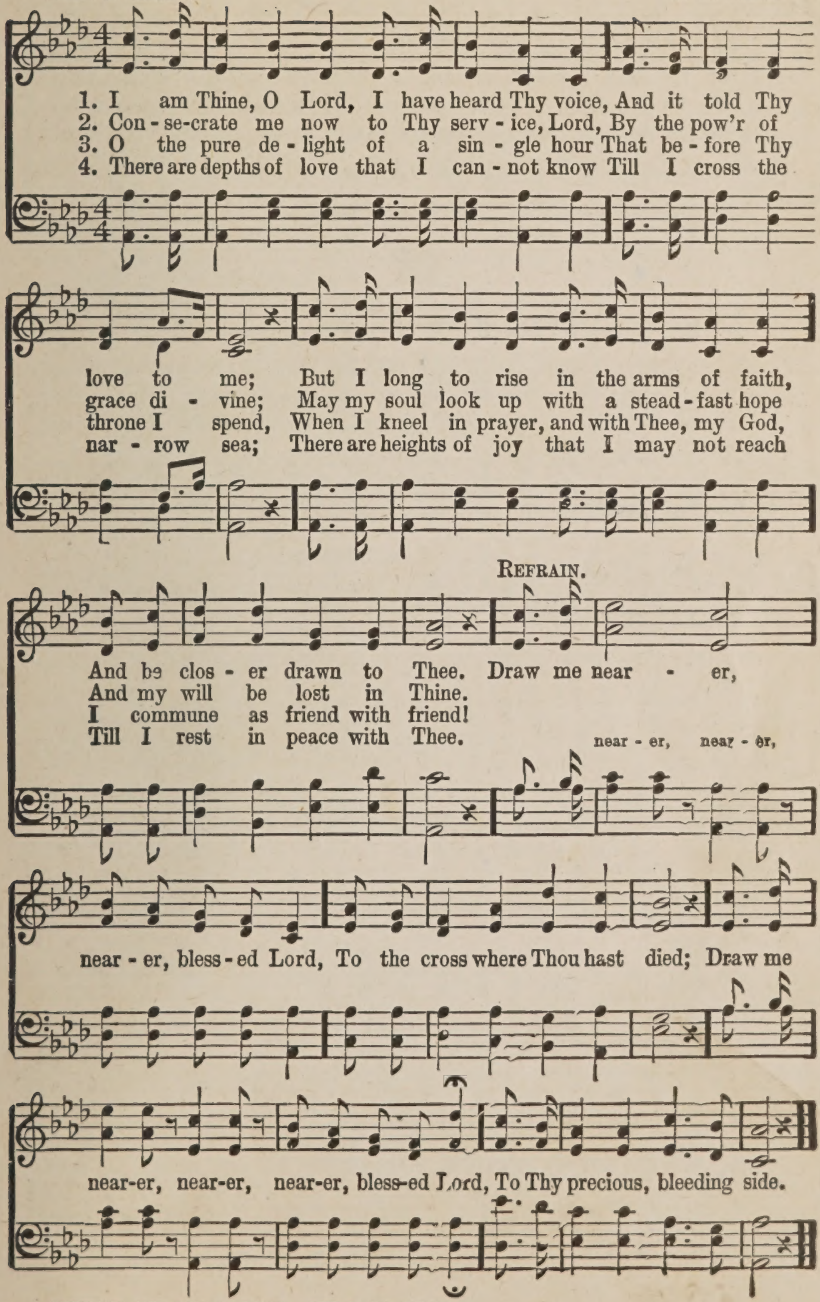
Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; May my soul look up with a stead - fast hope
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach
REFRAIN.
And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I commune as friend with friend!
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me
near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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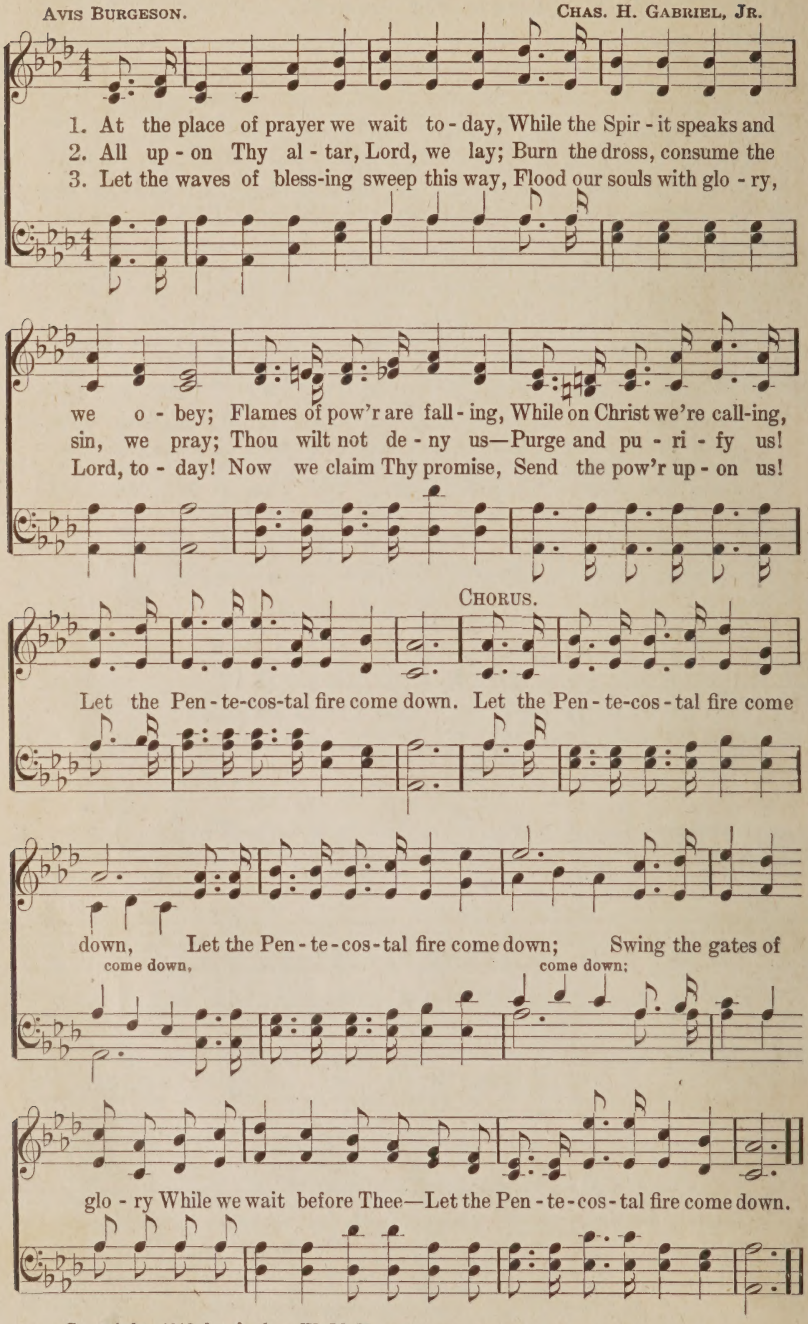
42 Let the Pentecostal Fire Come Down.

AVIS BURGESON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.


1. At the place of prayer we wait to-day, While the Spir-it speaks and
2. All up-on Thy al-tar, Lord, we lay; Burn the dross, consume the
3. Let the waves of bless-ing sweep this way, Flood our souls with glo-ry,
we o-bey; Flames of pow'r are fall-ing, While on Christ we're call-ing,
sin, we pray; Thou wilt not de-ny us—Purge and pu-ri-fy us!
Lord, to-day! Now we claim Thy promise, Send the pow'r up-on us!
CHORUS.
Let the Pen-te-cos-tal fire come down. Let the Pen-te-cos-tal fire come
down, Let the Pen-te-cos-tal fire come down; Swing the gates of
come down, come down;
glo-ry While we wait before Thee—Let the Pen-te-cos-tal fire come down.

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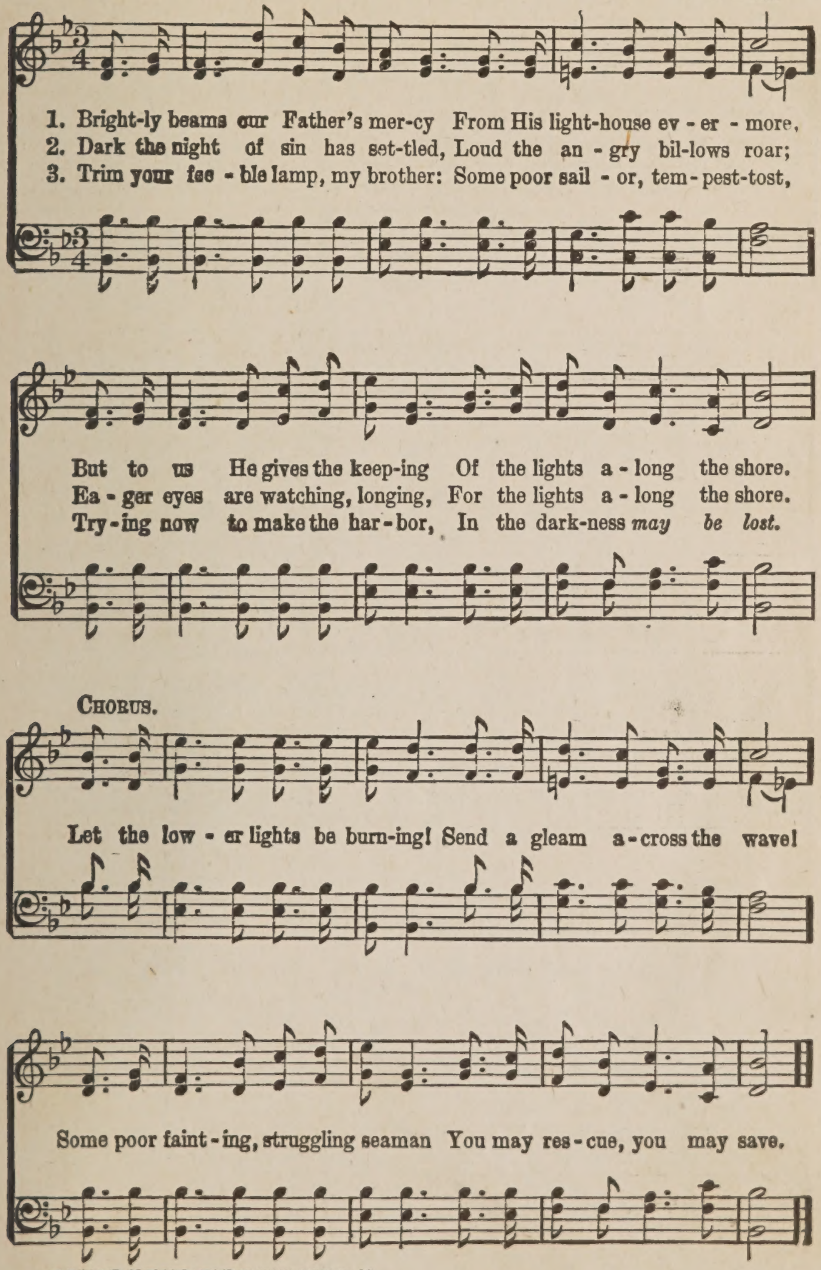
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.


1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tost,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Chorus.
Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, struggling seaman You may res-cue, you may save.

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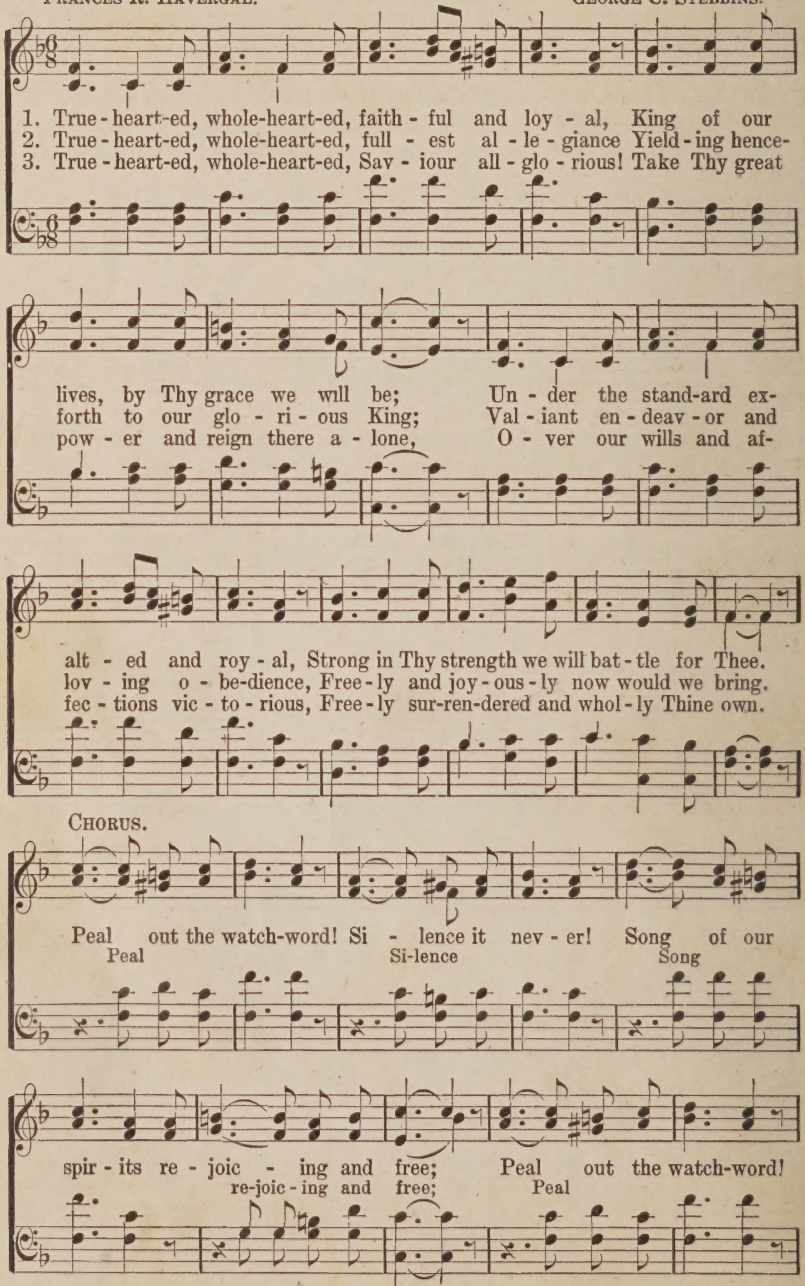
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-
forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and
pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-
alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
CHORUS.
Peal out the watch-word! Si-lence it nev-er! Song of our
Peal
Si-lence
Song
spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
re-joic-ing and free;
Peal

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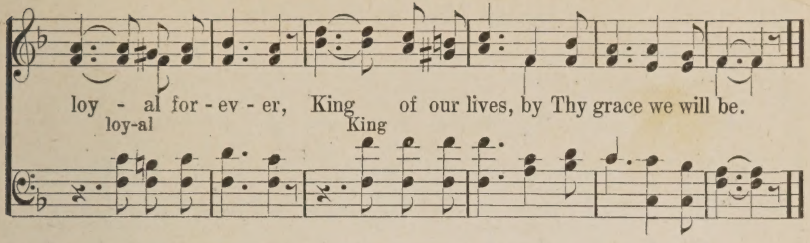
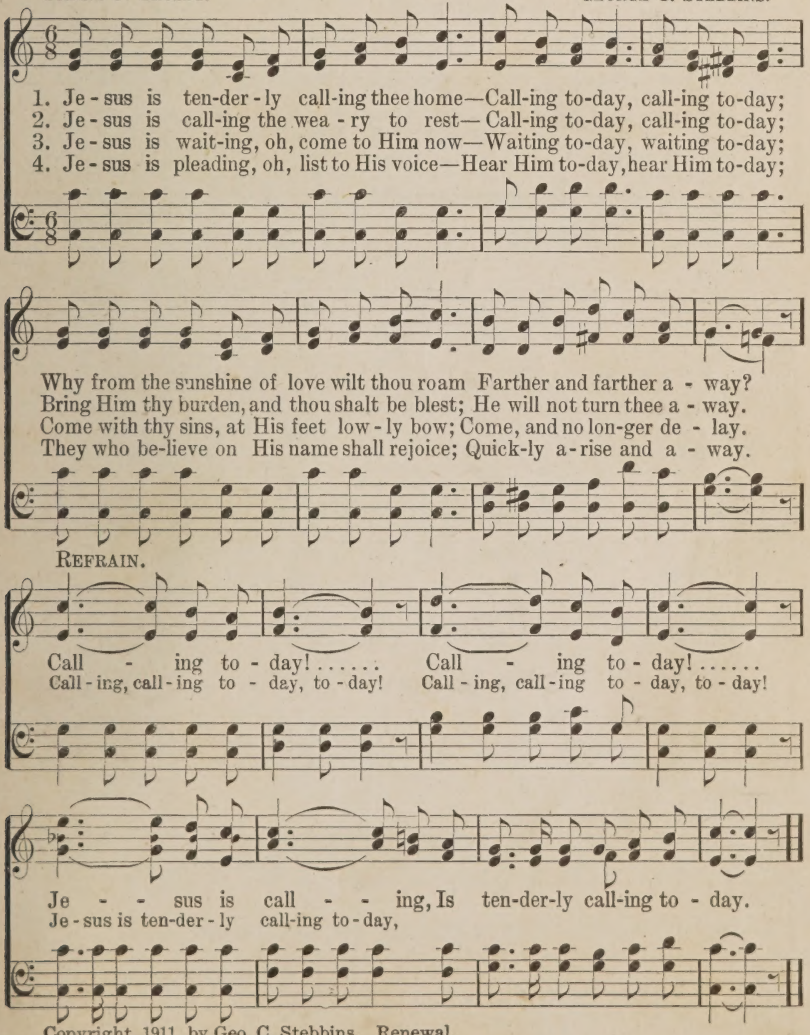
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.



45 Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.
REFRAIN.
Call - ing to - day!..... Call - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!
Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day,

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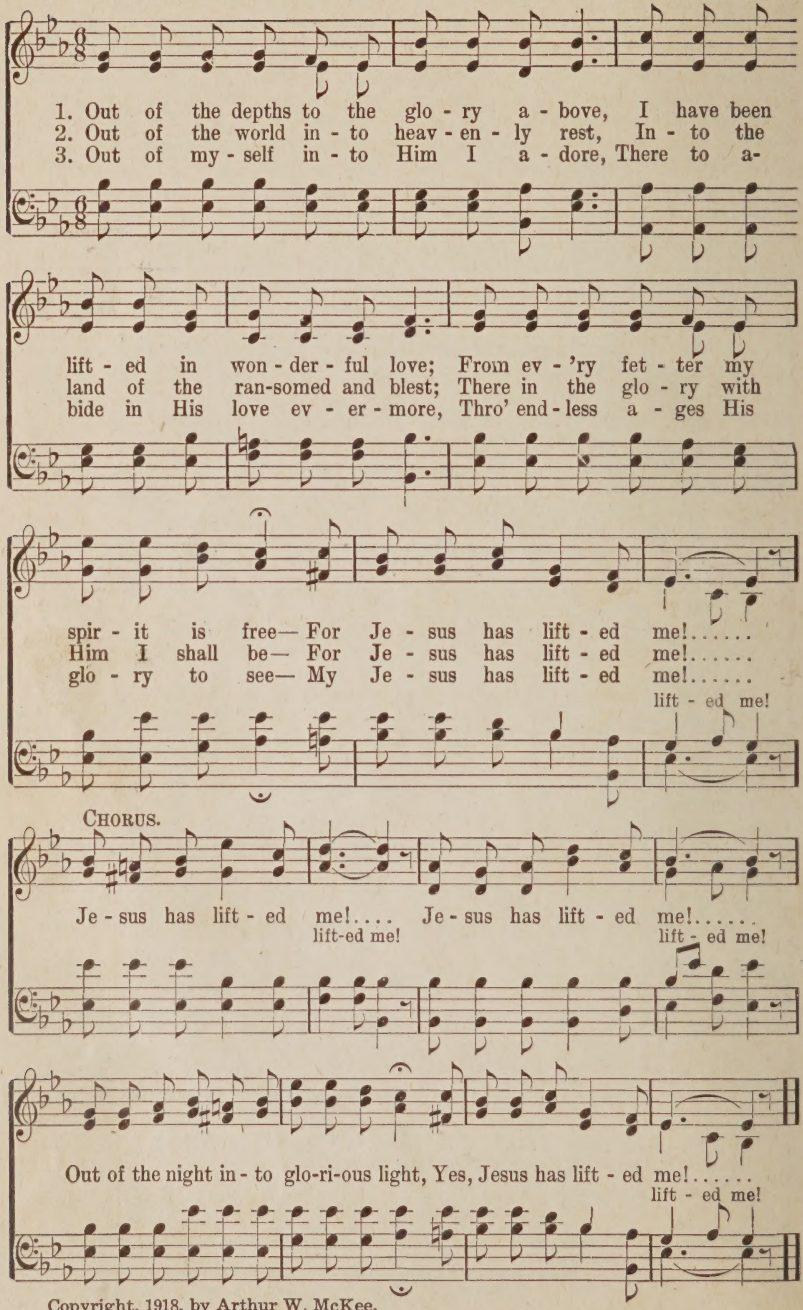
Jesus Has Lifted Me.

AVIS BURGESSON. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. Out of the depths to the glo - ry a - bove, I have been
2. Out of the world in - to heav - en - ly rest, In - to the
3. Out of my - self in - to Him I a - dore, There to a-
lift - ed in won - der - ful love; From ev - 'ry fet - ter my
land of the ran-somed and blest; There in the glo - ry with
bide in His love ev - er - more, Thro' end - less a - ges His
spir - it is free— For Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
Him I shall be— For Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
glo - ry to see— My Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
lift - ed me!
CHORUS.
Je - sus has lift - ed me!.... Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
lift-ed me!
lift - ed me!
Out of the night in - to glo-ri-ous light, Yes, Jesus has lift - ed me!.....
lift - ed me!

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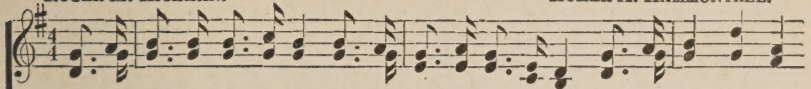
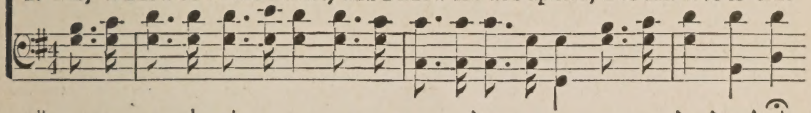
Praise the Lord for Victory.

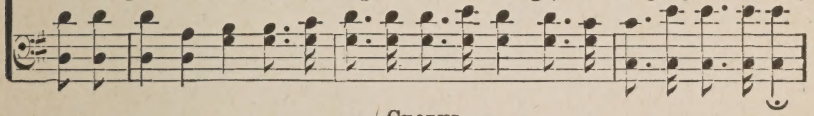
ROGER M. HICKMAN. HOMER A. HAMMONTREE.



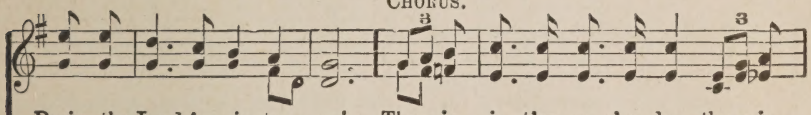
1. There's a song within my heart, I am sing-ing ev'ry day, Since the Lord has wash'd
2. All the fear of sin and death, all the ter-rors of the grave, Were for-ev-er lost
3. In the darkened shades of night, when the tempter shall assail, I may fly to Him
4. Yes, I know in whom I trust, and I know He will uphold, For His love is true



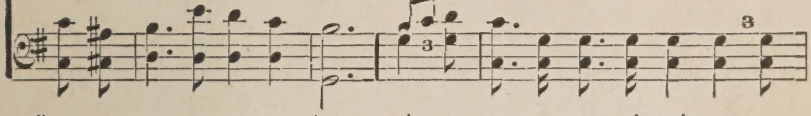
all my sins a-way; With His pow'r to o-ver-come, For His glo-ry I can say,
when His life He gave; For He rose a-gain to life and is a-ble now to save,
who will nev-er fail; He has promised if we trust, we may in His name prevail,
and His pow'r untold; We shall reign with Him as Kings, when His glory shall unfold,



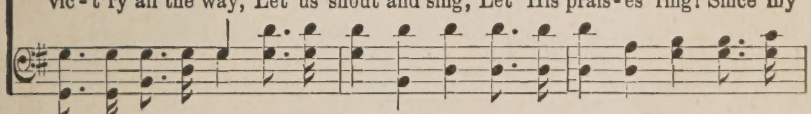
CHORUS.



Praise the Lord for vic-to-ry! There is vic-t'ry ev-'ry day, there is



vic-t'ry all the way, Let us shout and sing, Let His prais-es ring! Since my



sins are wash'd away, I'm re-joic-ing ev-'ry day. Praise the Lord for vic-to-ry!

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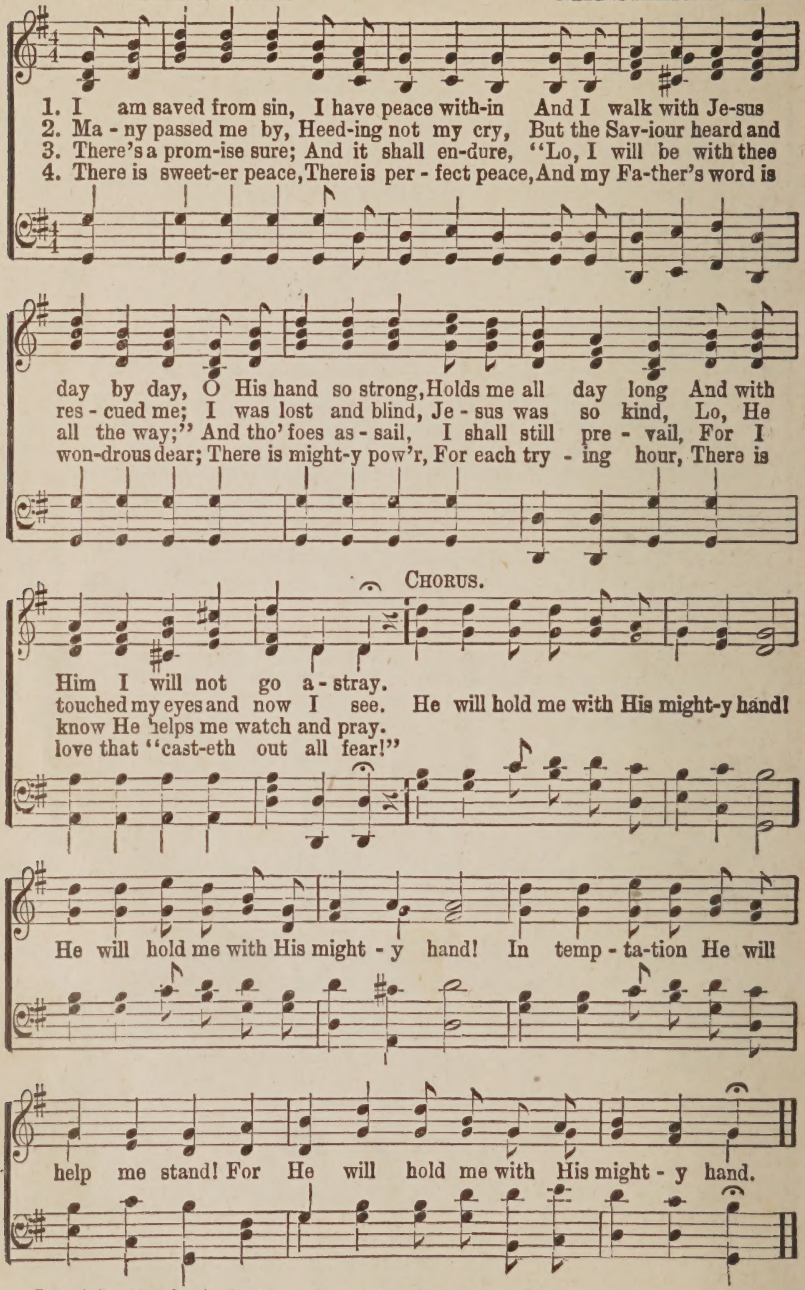
His Mighty Hand.

GEO. WALKER WHITCOMB. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. I am saved from sin, I have peace with-in And I walk with Je-sus
2. Ma - ny passed me by, Heed-ing not my cry, But the Sav-iour heard and
3. There's a prom-ise sure; And it shall en-dure, "Lo, I will be with thee
4. There is sweet-er peace, There is per - fect peace, And my Fa-ther's word is
day by day, O His hand so strong, Holds me all day long And with
res - cued me; I was lost and blind, Je - sus was so kind, Lo, He
all the way;" And tho' foes as - sail, I shall still pre - vail, For I
won-drous dear; There is might-y pow'r, For each try - ing hour, There is
CHORUS.
Him I will not go a - stray.
touched my eyes and now I see. He will hold me with His might-y hand!
know He helps me watch and pray.
love that "cast-eth out all fear!"
He will hold me with His might - y hand! In temp - ta-tion He will
help me stand! For He will hold me with His might - y hand.

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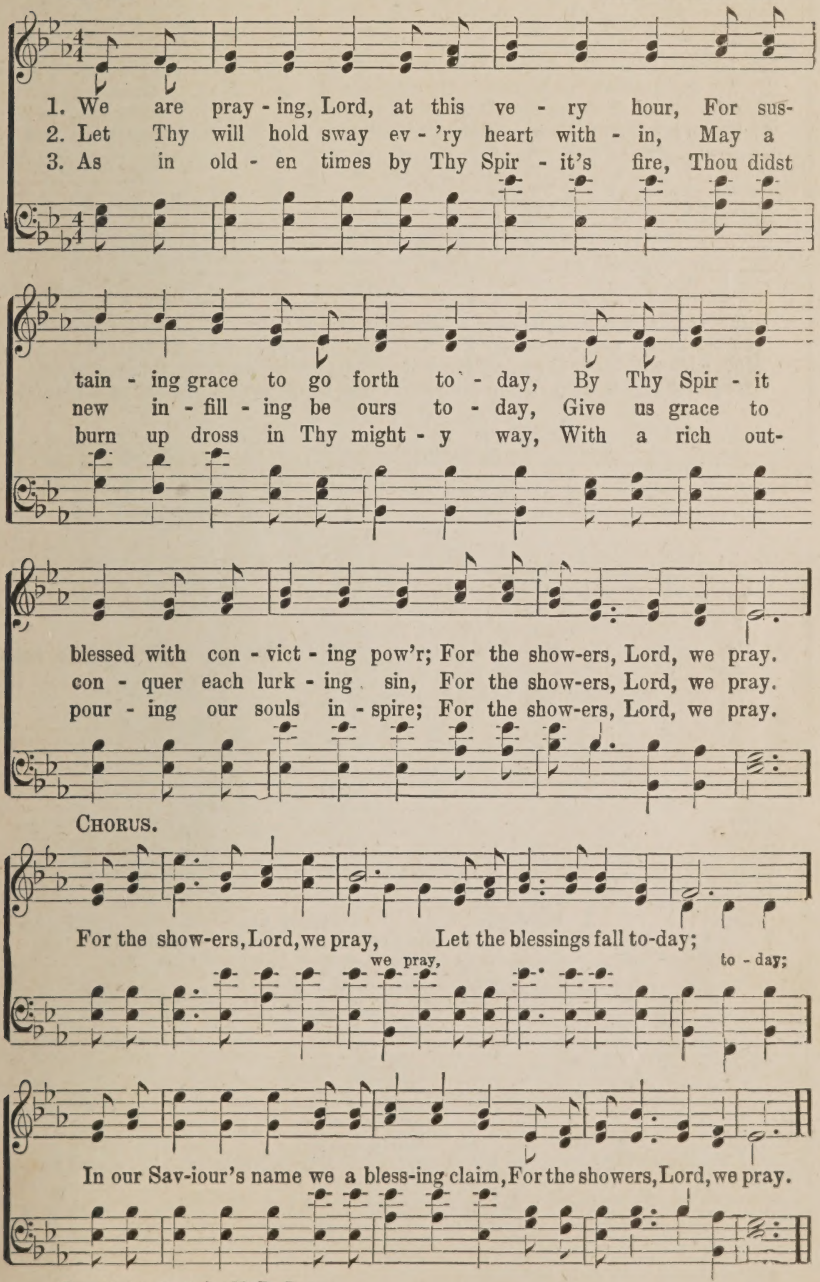
For the Showers We Pray.

H. D. L. HARRY DIXON LOES.


1. We are pray - ing, Lord, at this ve - ry hour, For sus-
2. Let Thy will hold sway ev - 'ry heart with - in, May a
3. As in old - en times by Thy Spir - it's fire, Thou didst
tain - ing grace to go forth to - day, By Thy Spir - it
new in - fill - ing be ours to - day, Give us grace to
burn up dross in Thy might - y way, With a rich out-
blessed with con - vict - ing pow'r; For the show-ers, Lord, we pray.
con - quer each lurk - ing sin, For the show-ers, Lord, we pray.
pour - ing our souls in - spire; For the show-ers, Lord, we pray.
CHORUS.
For the show-ers, Lord, we pray, Let the blessings fall to-day;
we pray,
to - day;
In our Sav-iour's name we a bless-ing claim, For the showers, Lord, we pray.

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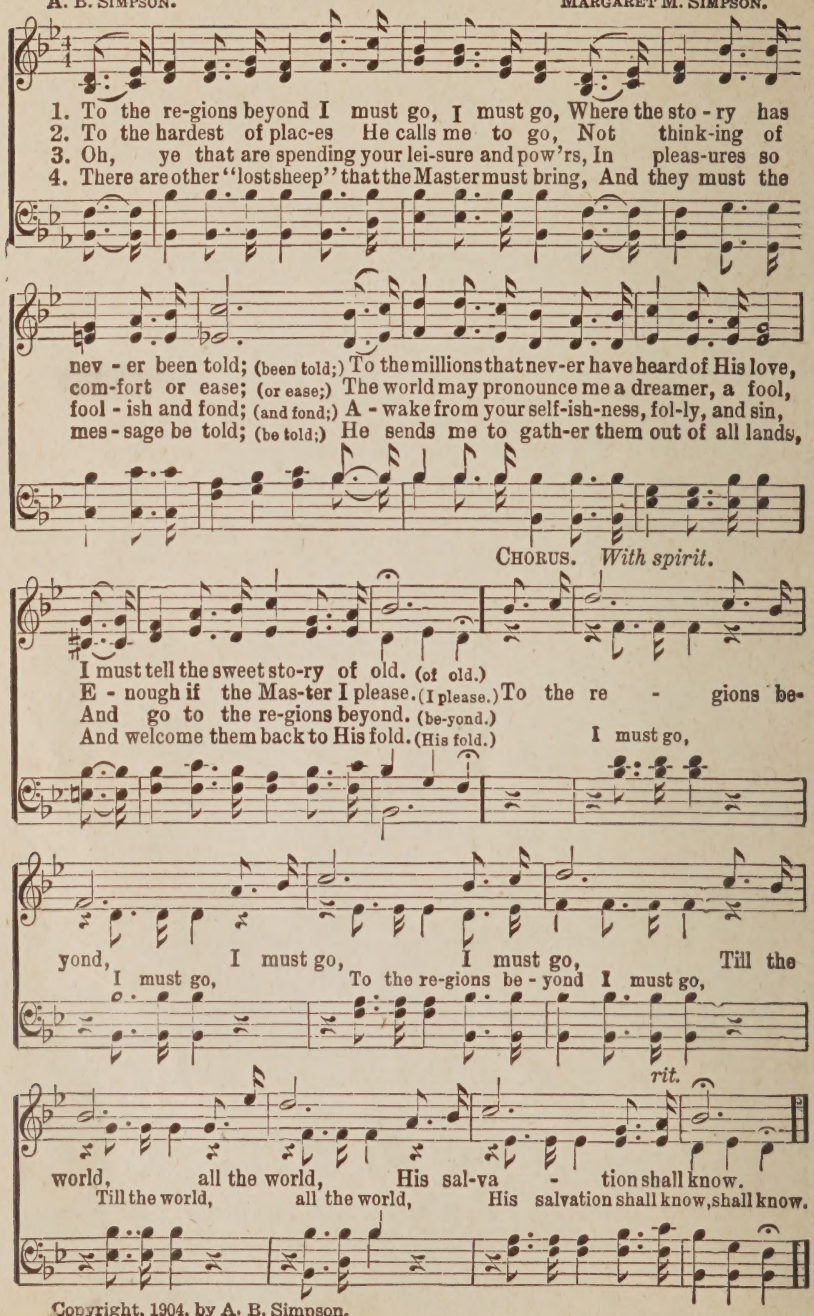
The Regions Beyond.

A. B. Simpson. Margaret M. Simpson.


1. To the re-gions beyond I must go, I must go, Where the sto - ry has nev - er been told; (been told;)
2. To the hardest of plac-es He calls me to go, Not think-ing of com-fort or ease; (or ease;)
3. Oh, ye that are spending your lei-sure and pow'rs, In pleas-ures so fool - ish and fond; (and fond;)
4. There are other "lost sheep" that the Master must bring, And they must the mes - sage be told; (be told;)
To the millions that nev-er have heard of His love,
The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool,
A - wake from your self-ish-ness, fol-ly, and sin,
He sends me to gath-er them out of all lands,
Chorus. With spirit.
I must tell the sweet sto-ry of old. (of old.)
E - nough if the Mas-ter I please. (I please.)
And go to the re-gions beyond. (be-yond.)
And welcome them back to His fold. (His fold.)
To the re - gions be-
I must go,
yond, I must go, I must go, Till the
I must go, To the re-gions be - yond I must go,
rit.
world, all the world, His sal-va - tion shall know.
Till the world, all the world, His salvation shall know, shall know.

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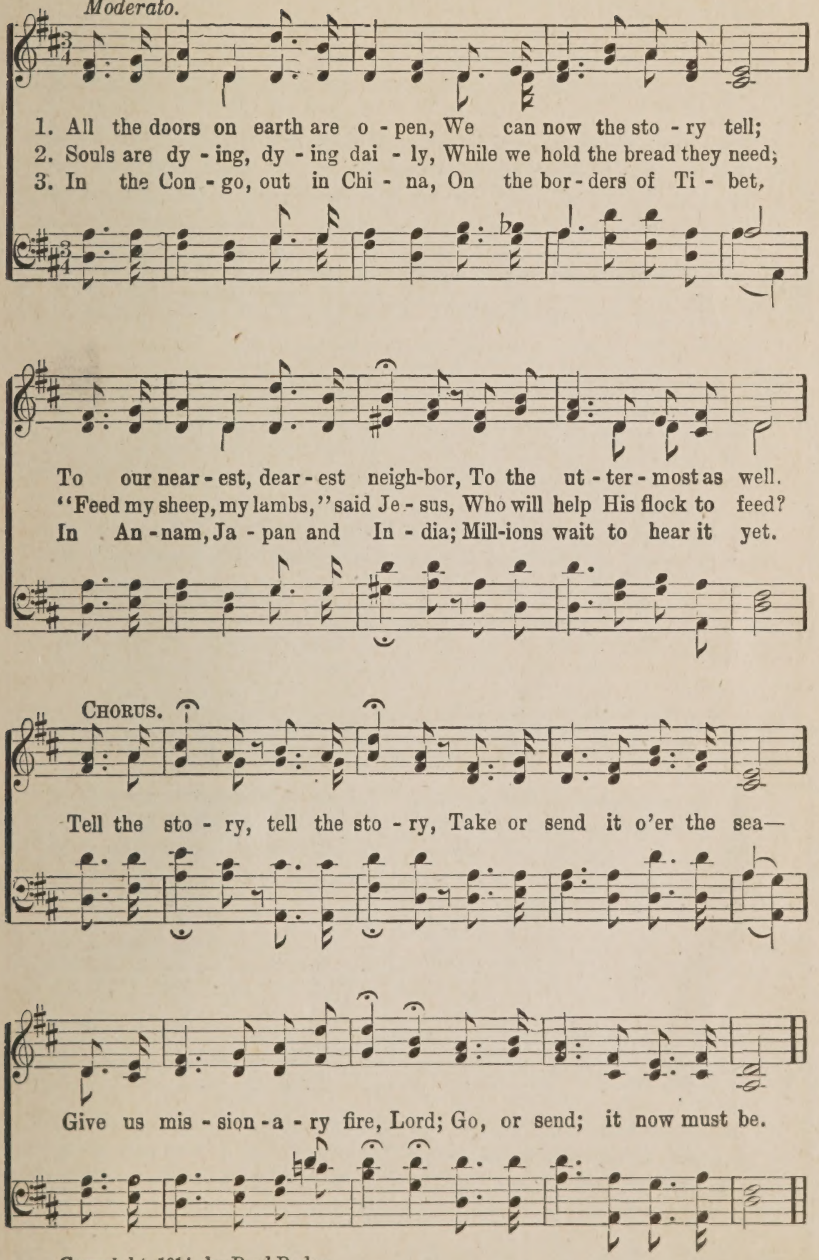
Tell The Story.

P. R. PAUL RADER.

Moderato.


1. All the doors on earth are o - pen, We can now the sto - ry tell;
2. Souls are dy - ing, dy - ing dai - ly, While we hold the bread they need;
3. In the Con - go, out in Chi - na, On the bor - ders of Ti - bet,
To our near - est, dear - est neigh-bor, To the ut - ter - most as well.
"Feed my sheep, my lambs," said Je - sus, Who will help His flock to feed?
In An - nam, Ja - pan and In - dia; Mill-ions wait to hear it yet.
CHORUS.
Tell the sto - ry, tell the sto - ry, Take or send it o'er the sea—
Give us mis - sion - a - ry fire, Lord; Go, or send; it now must be.

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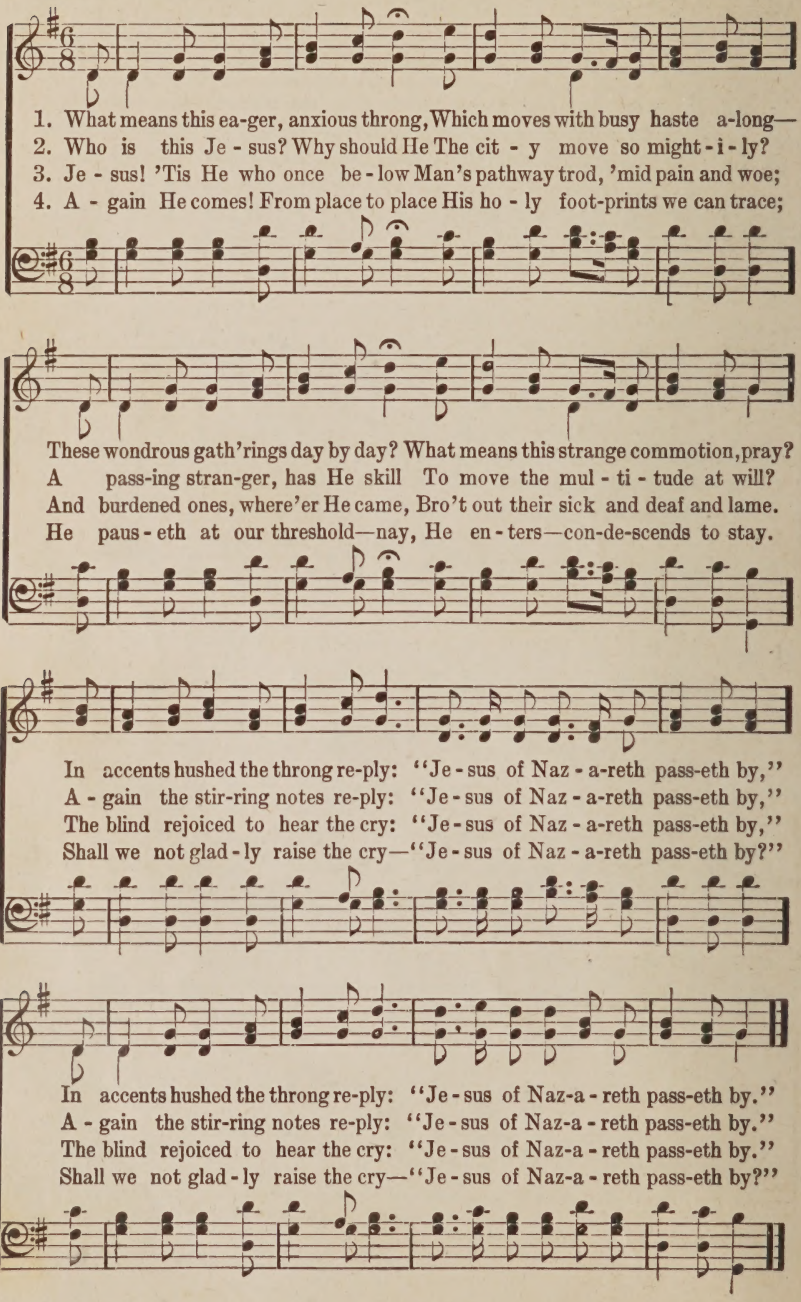
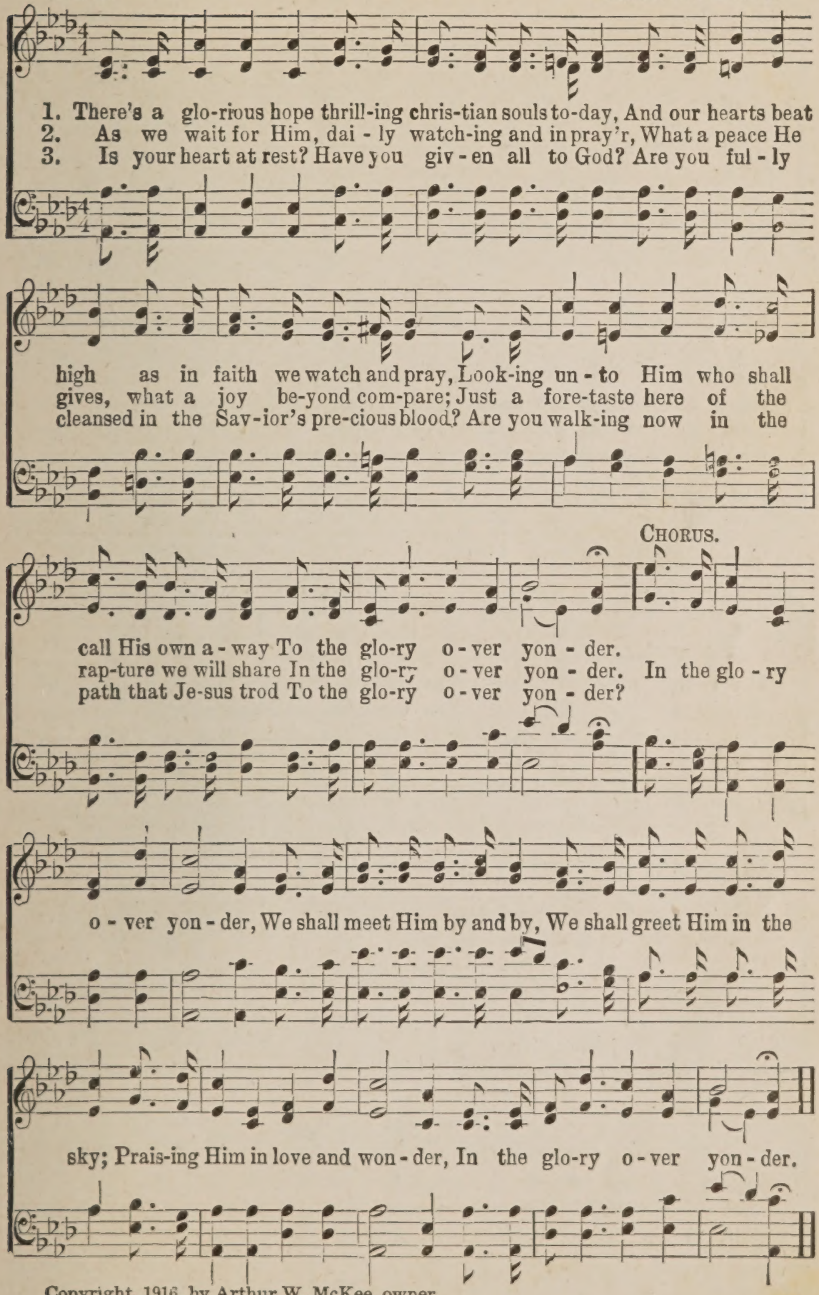
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

MISS ETTA CAMPBELL. THEO. E. PERKINS.


1. What means this ea-ger, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste a-long—
2. Who is this Je - sus? Why should He The cit - y move so might-i-ly?
3. Je - sus! 'Tis He who once be-low Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
4. A - gain He comes! From place to place His ho - ly foot-prints we can trace;
These wondrous gath'rings day by day? What means this strange commotion, pray?
A pass-ing stran-ger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?
And burdened ones, where'er He came, Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
He paus-eth at our threshold—nay, He en-ters—con-de-scends to stay.
In accents hushed the throng re-ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by,"
A - gain the stir-ring notes re-ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by,"
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by,"
Shall we not glad-ly raise the cry—"Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by?"
In accents hushed the throng re-ply: "Je - sus of Naz-a - reth pass-eth by."
A - gain the stir-ring notes re-ply: "Je - sus of Naz-a - reth pass-eth by."
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz-a - reth pass-eth by."
Shall we not glad-ly raise the cry—"Je - sus of Naz-a - reth pass-eth by?"

The Glorious Hope.

A. J. K. ANTON J. KEHREIN.


1. There's a glo-rious hope thrill-ing chris-tian souls to-day, And our hearts beat
2. As we wait for Him, dai - ly watch-ing and in pray'r, What a peace He
3. Is your heart at rest? Have you giv - en all to God? Are you ful - ly
high as in faith we watch and pray, Look-ing un - to Him who shall
gives, what a joy be-yond com-pare; Just a fore-taste here of the
cleansed in the Sav-ior's pre-cious blood? Are you walk-ing now in the
CHORUS.
call His own a - way To the glo-ry o - ver yon - der.
rap-ture we will share In the glo-ry o - ver yon - der. In the glo - ry
path that Je-sus trod To the glo-ry o - ver yon - der?
o - ver yon - der, We shall meet Him by and by, We shall greet Him in the
sky; Prais-ing Him in love and won - der, In the glo-ry o - ver yon - der.

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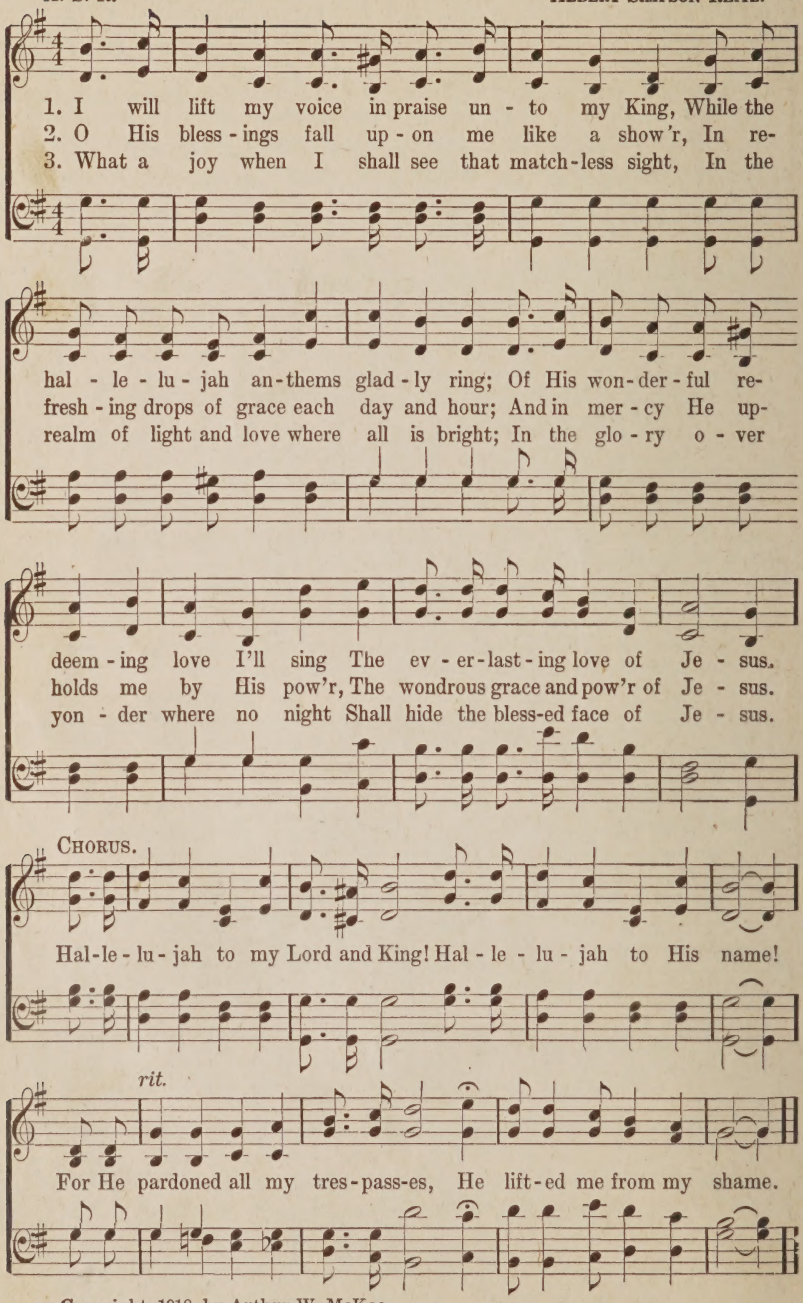
Sing Hallelujah!

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. I will lift my voice in praise un - to my King, While the
2. O His bless - ings fall up - on me like a show'r, In re-
3. What a joy when I shall see that match-less sight, In the
hal - le - lu - jah an-thems glad - ly ring; Of His won-der-ful re-
fresh - ing drops of grace each day and hour; And in mer - cy He up-
realm of light and love where all is bright; In the glo - ry o - ver
deem - ing love I'll sing The ev - er-last - ing love of Je - sus.
holds me by His pow'r, The wondrous grace and pow'r of Je - sus.
yon - der where no night Shall hide the bless-ed face of Je - sus.
CHORUS.
Hal-le - lu - jah to my Lord and King! Hal - le - lu - jah to His name!
rit.
For He pardoned all my tres-pass-es, He lift-ed me from my shame.

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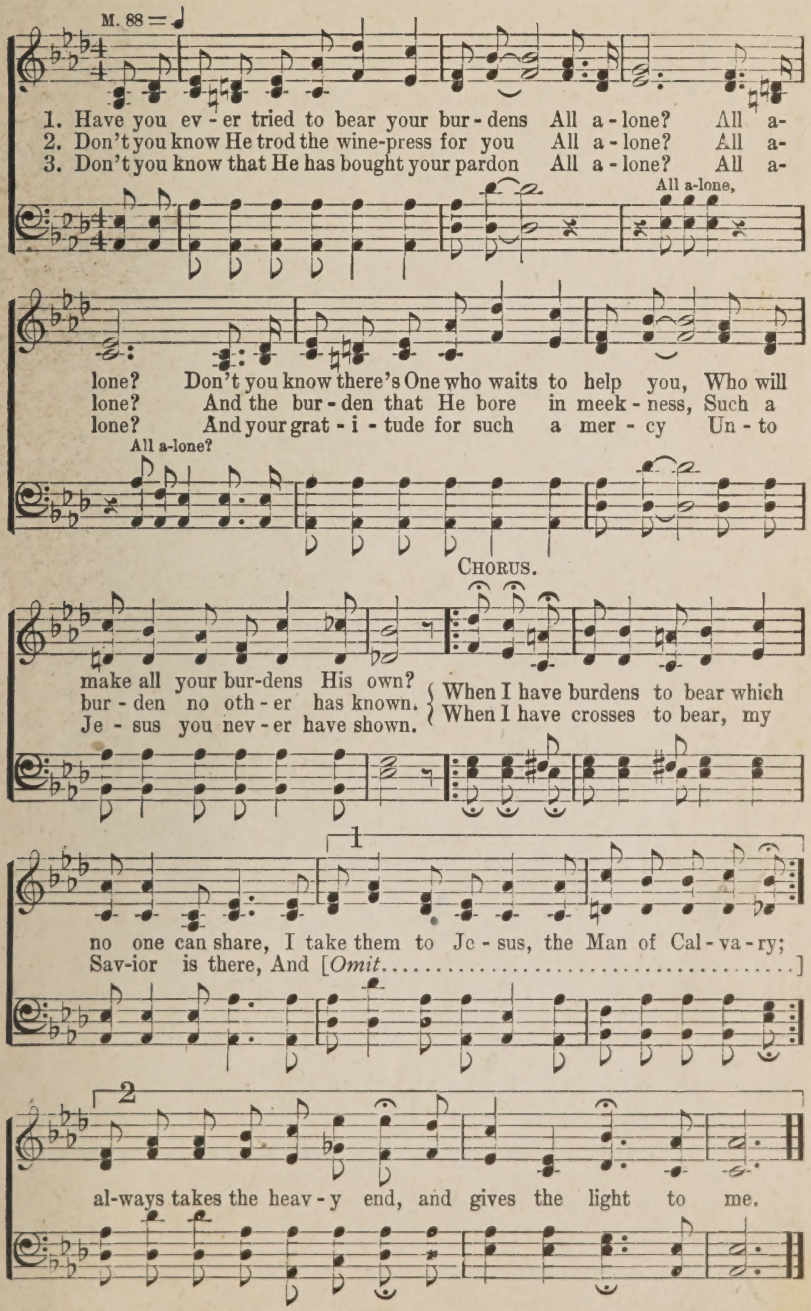
All Alone.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


M. 88 = ♩
1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur - dens All a - lone? All a-
2. Don't you know He trod the wine-press for you All a - lone? All a-
3. Don't you know that He has bought your pardon All a - lone? All a-
All a-lone,
lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will
lone? And the bur - den that He bore in meek - ness, Such a
lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to
All a-lone?
Chorus.
make all your bur-dens His own?
bur - den no oth - er has known.
Je - sus you nev - er have shown.
When I have burdens to bear which
When I have crosses to bear, my
1
no one can share, I take them to Je - sus, the Man of Cal - va - ry;
Sav-ior is there, And [Omit.....]
2
al-ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

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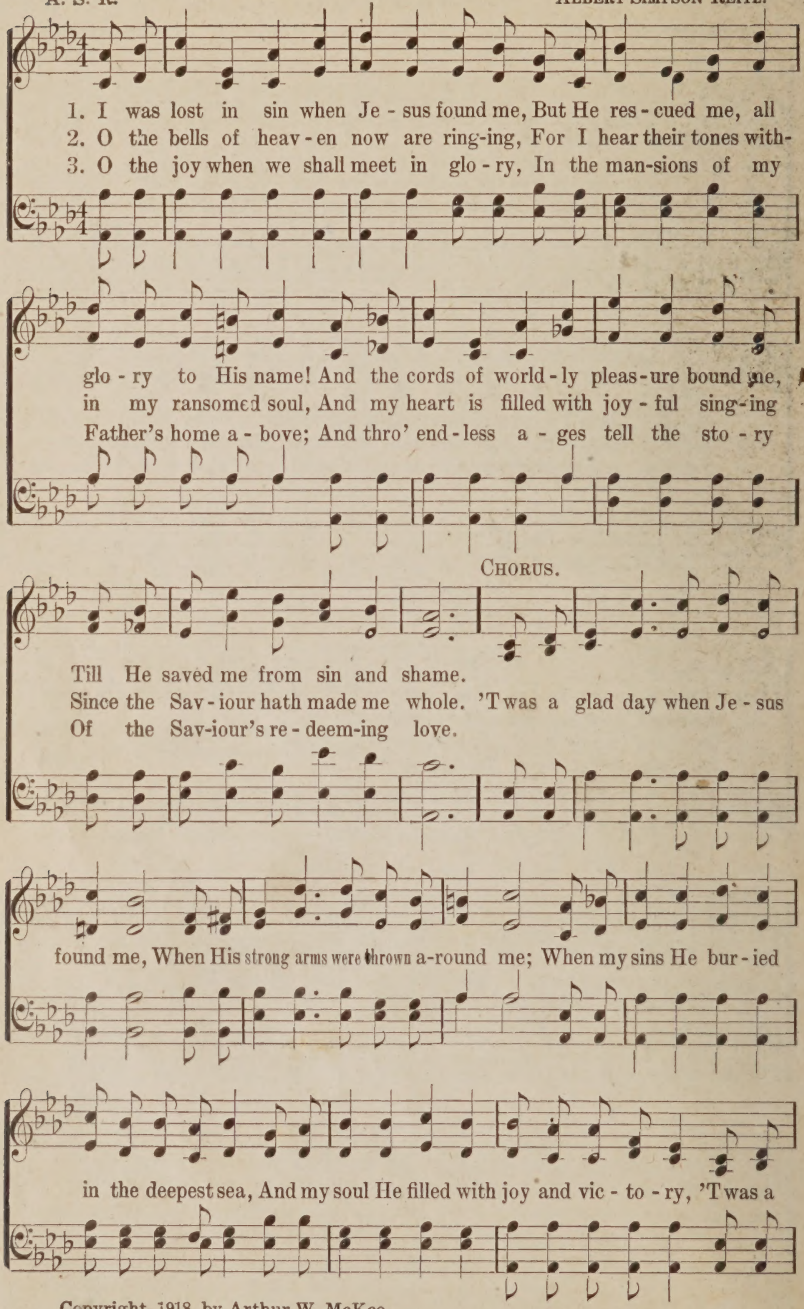
56 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me.

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.


1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring-ing, For I hear their tones with-
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man-sions of my
glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,
in my ransomed soul, And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing-ing
Father's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry
CHORUS.
Till He saved me from sin and shame.
Since the Sav - iour hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus
Of the Sav-iour's re - deem-ing love.
found me, When His strong arms were thrown a-round me; When my sins He bur - ied
in the deepest sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a

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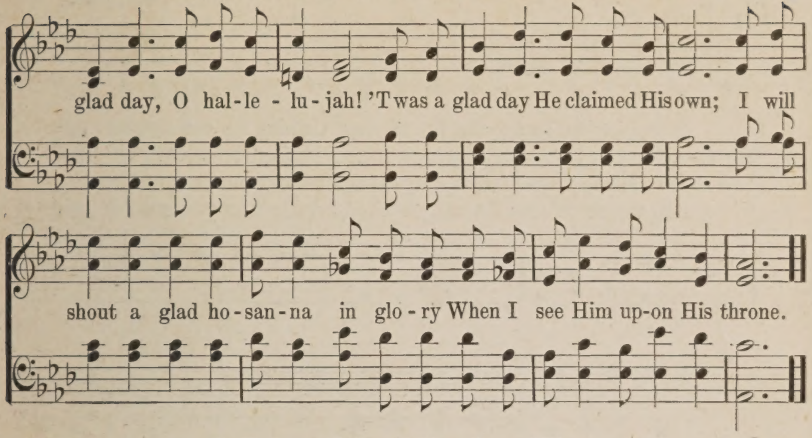
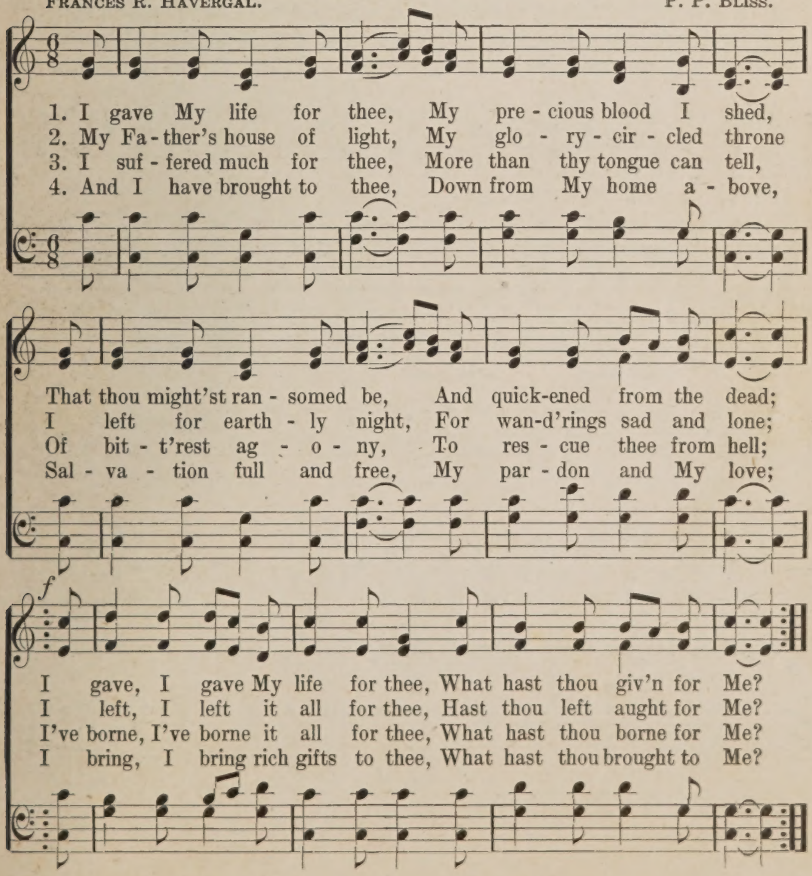
'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me.



57 I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.


1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp *Very slow. pp.* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me.
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS. *cres.* *m*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

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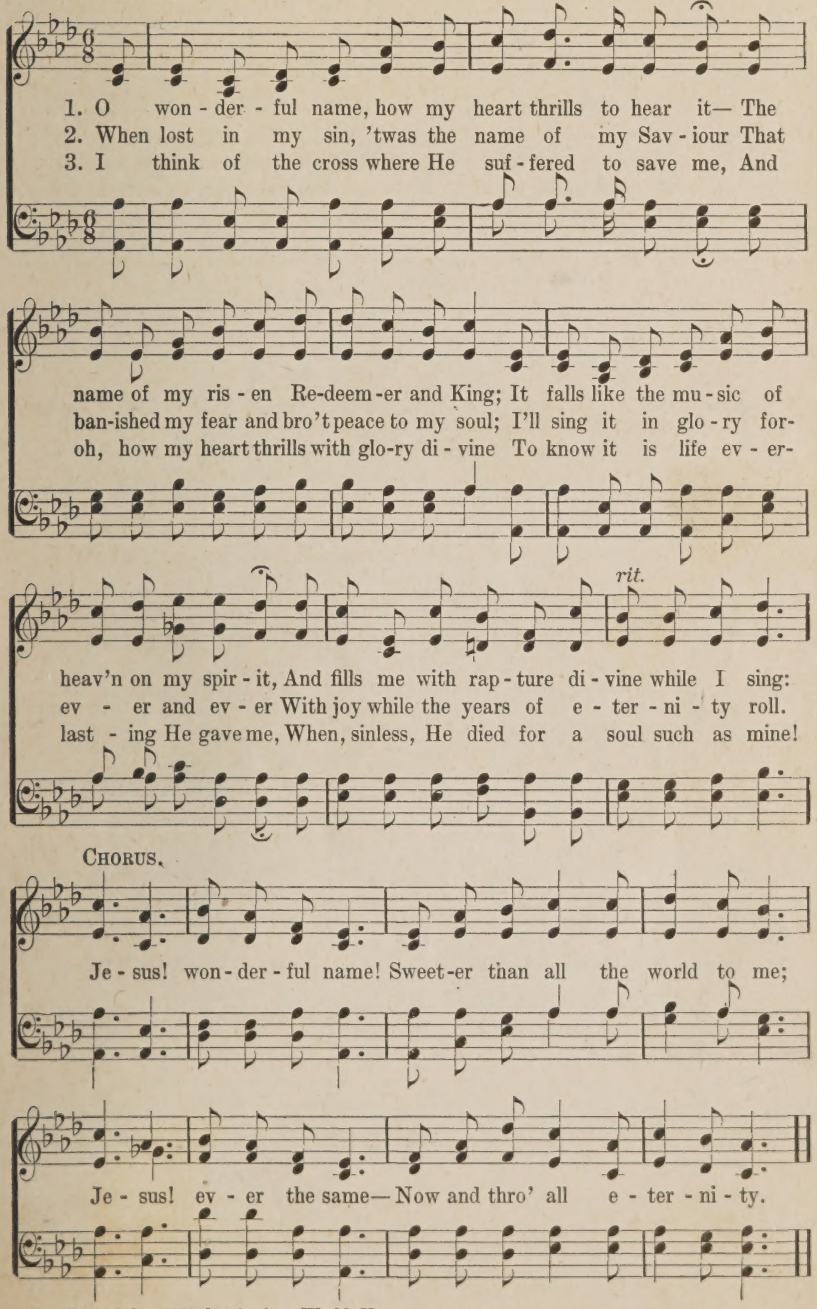
Jesus! Wonderful Name!

AVIS BURGESON. REV. C. L. DORRIS.


1. O won - der - ful name, how my heart thrills to hear it— The
2. When lost in my sin, 'twas the name of my Sav - iour That
3. I think of the cross where He suf - fered to save me, And
name of my ris - en Re-deem - er and King; It falls like the mu - sic of
ban-ished my fear and bro't peace to my soul; I'll sing it in glo - ry for-
oh, how my heart thrills with glo-ry di - vine To know it is life ev - er-
rit.
heav'n on my spir - it, And fills me with rap - ture di - vine while I sing:
ev - er and ev - er With joy while the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
last - ing He gave me, When, sinless, He died for a soul such as mine!
CHORUS.
Je - sus! won - der - ful name! Sweet-er than all the world to me;
Je - sus! ev - er the same—Now and thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

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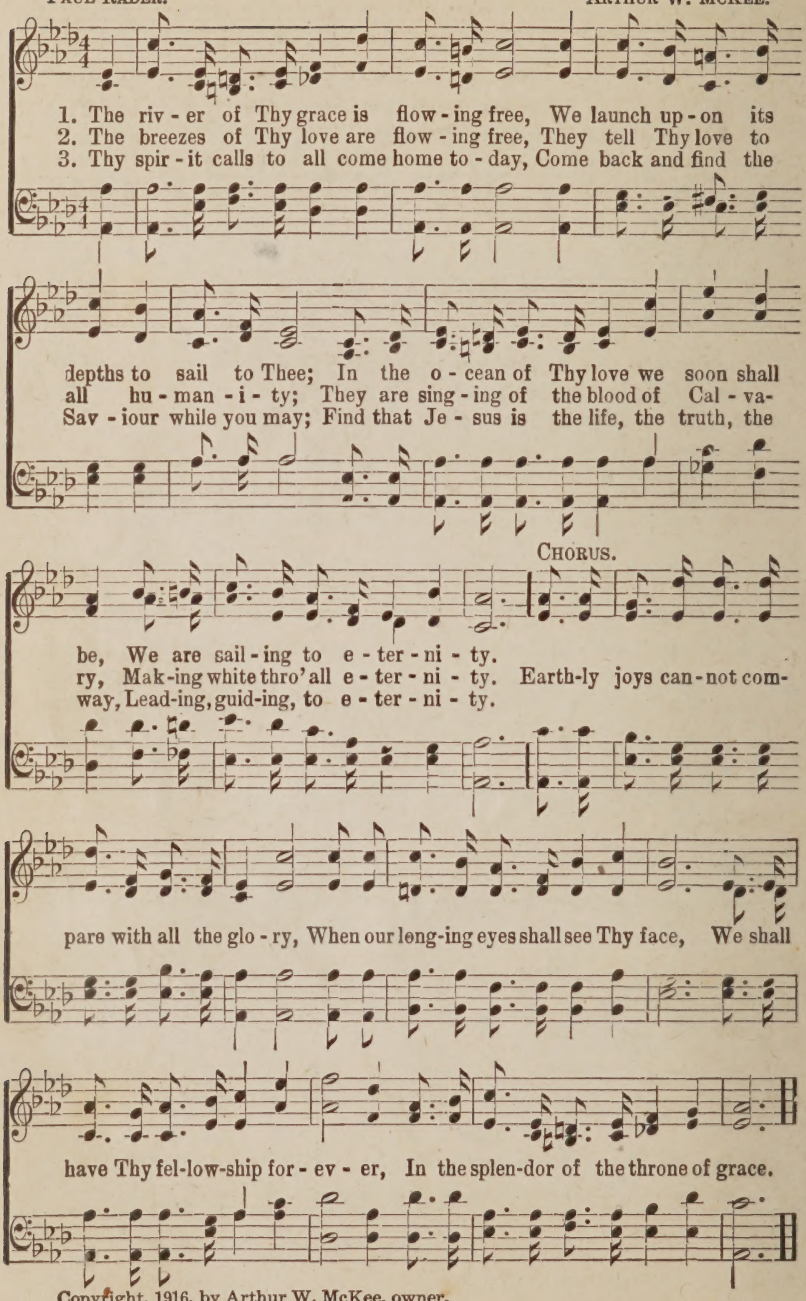
To Eternity.

PAUL RADER. ARTHUR W. McKEE.


1. The riv - er of Thy grace is flow - ing free, We launch up - on its
2. The breezes of Thy love are flow - ing free, They tell Thy love to
3. Thy spir - it calls to all come home to - day, Come back and find the
depths to sail to Thee; In the o - cean of Thy love we soon shall
all hu - man - i - ty; They are sing - ing of the blood of Cal - va-
Sav - iour while you may; Find that Je - sus is the life, the truth, the
CHORUS.
be, We are sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.
ry, Mak - ing white thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. Earth-ly joys can - not com-
way, Lead - ing, guid - ing, to e - ter - ni - ty.
pare with all the glo - ry, When our long - ing eyes shall see Thy face, We shall
have Thy fel-low-ship for - ev - er, In the splen-dor of the throne of grace.

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I'm Happy in Jesus To-day.

G. Houston Greene. COPYRIGHT. 1915. BY C. W. HICKS. C. Wesley Hicks.

1. I have a friend whose life is sweet to me, I'm hap - py in
2. He bore my bur-dens all up - on the tree, I'm hap - py in
3. His grace to me grows sweet-er ev - 'ry day, I'm hap - py in

Je - sus to - day; His blood doth keep me clean and make me free,
Je - sus to - day; His pre - cious life He gave to par - don me,
Je - sus to - day; It helps to keep me from the e - vil way,

CHORUS.

I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day. I'm hap - py in Je - sus to-

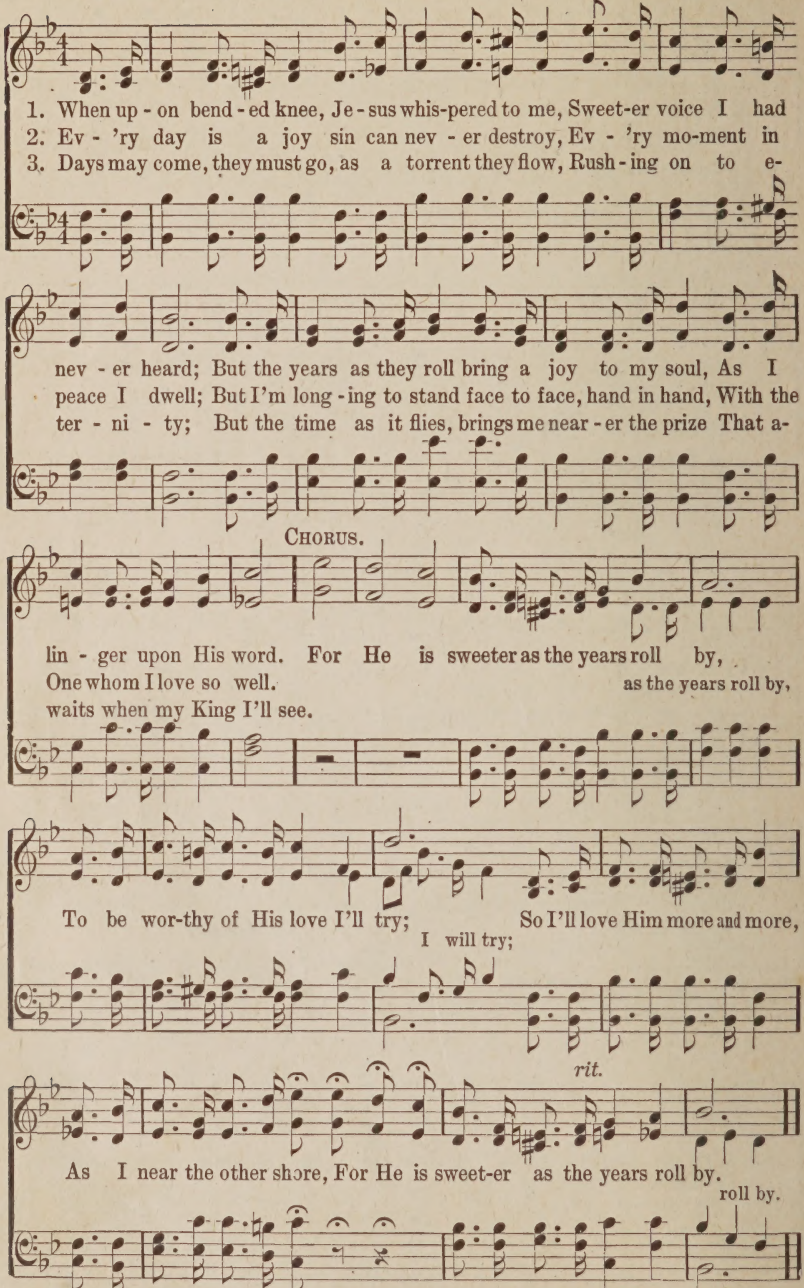
day, I'm hap-py in Je - sus to - day; For Je - sus goes

hap-py to-day, so hap-py to-day;

with me all the way, I'm hap - py in Je - sus to - day.

62 Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.


1. When up - on bend - ed knee, Je - sus whis-pered to me, Sweet-er voice I had
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry mo-ment in
3. Days may come, they must go, as a torrent they flow, Rush - ing on to e-
nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a-
CHORUS.
lin - ger upon His word. For He is sweeter as the years roll by,
One whom I love so well. as the years roll by,
waits when my King I'll see.
To be wor-thy of His love I'll try; So I'll love Him more and more,
I will try;
rit.
As I near the other shore, For He is sweet-er as the years roll by.
roll by.

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Him That Cometh Unto Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. List - en to the bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet-er than the
2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
3. Come, ye thirst-y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun-gry, come and
4. "Him that cometh," blind or maim'd or sin - ful, Com - ing for his
5. Com - ing hum-bly, dai - ly to this Sav - iour, Breathing all the

notes of an - gel - song, Chiming soft-ly with a heav'n-ly ca - dence,
great sal-va - tion see; Close beside thee stands the Burden Bear - er,
on his boun-ty feed; Not thy fit-ness is the plea to bring him,
heal-ing touch di - vine, For the cleansing of the blood so pre - cious,
heart to him in pray'r; Com-ing some day to the heav'nly man - sions,

CHORUS.

Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
Strong to bear thy load and thee.
But thy press-ing ut - most need.
Prove a - new this gra - cious line.
He will give thee wel - come there.
} Him that com - eth un - to

me, Him that com-eth un - to me, Him that

un - to me, un - to me,

com - eth un - to me,..... I will in no wise cast out.

un - to me,

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We're Marching to Zion.

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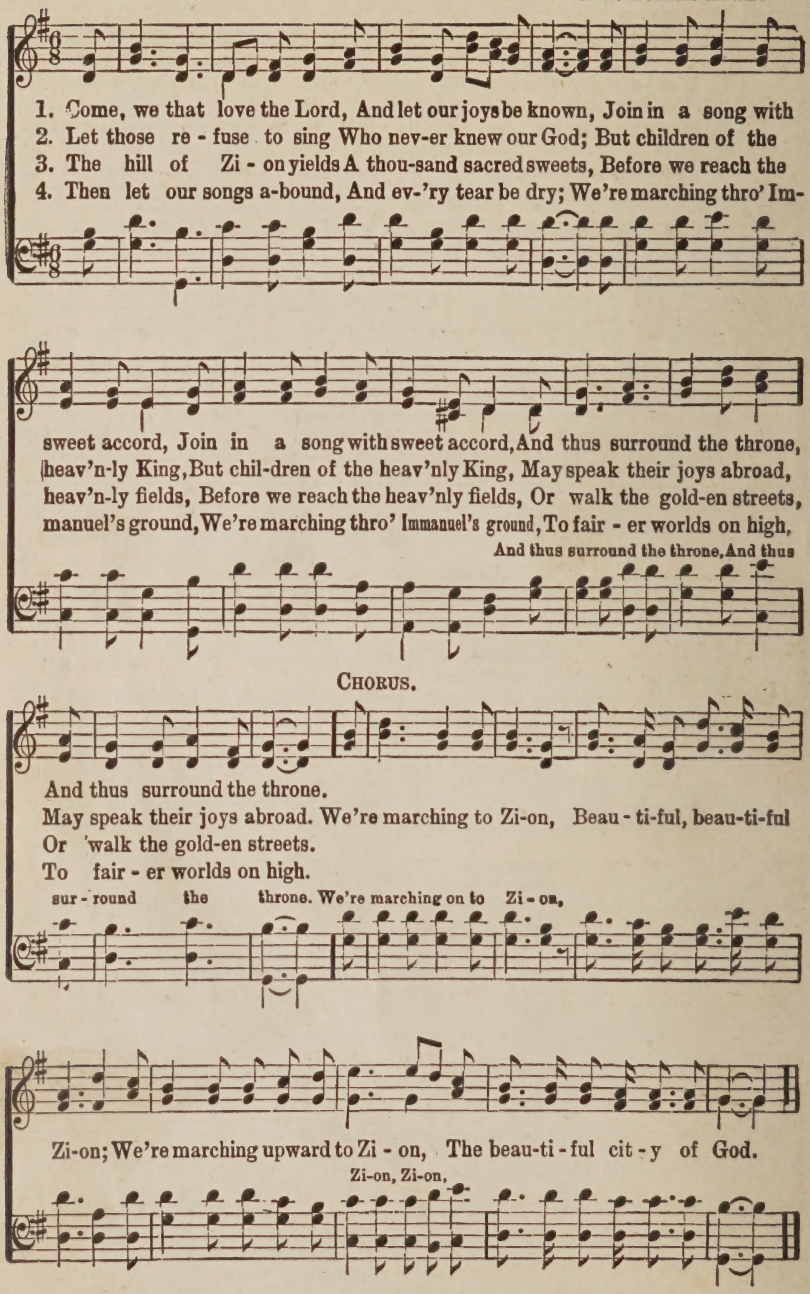
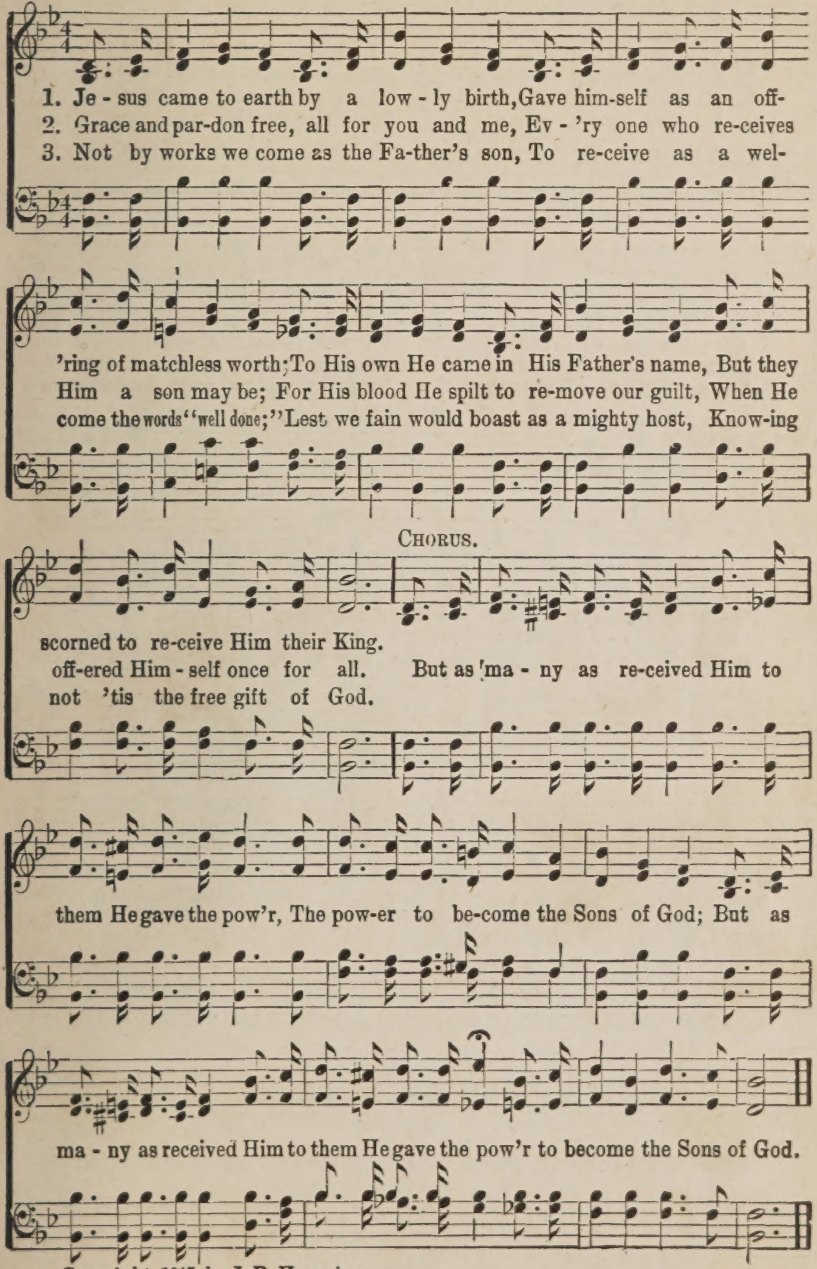
REV. I. WATTS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sacred sweets, Before we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-
sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,
heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,
And thus surround the throne, And thus
CHORUS.
And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,
Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi-on, Zi-on,

He Gives the Power.

R. M. H. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. Je - sus came to earth by a low - ly birth, Gave him-self as an off-
2. Grace and par-don free, all for you and me, Ev - 'ry one who re-ceives
3. Not by works we come as the Fa-ther's son, To re-ceive as a wel-
'ring of matchless worth; To His own He came in His Father's name, But they
Him a son may be; For His blood He spilt to re-move our guilt, When He
come the words "well done;" Lest we fain would boast as a mighty host, Know-ing
CHORUS.
scorned to re-ceive Him their King.
off-ered Him - self once for all. But as ma - ny as re-ceived Him to
not 'tis the free gift of God.
them He gave the pow'r, The pow-er to be-come the Sons of God; But as
ma - ny as received Him to them He gave the pow'r to become the Sons of God.

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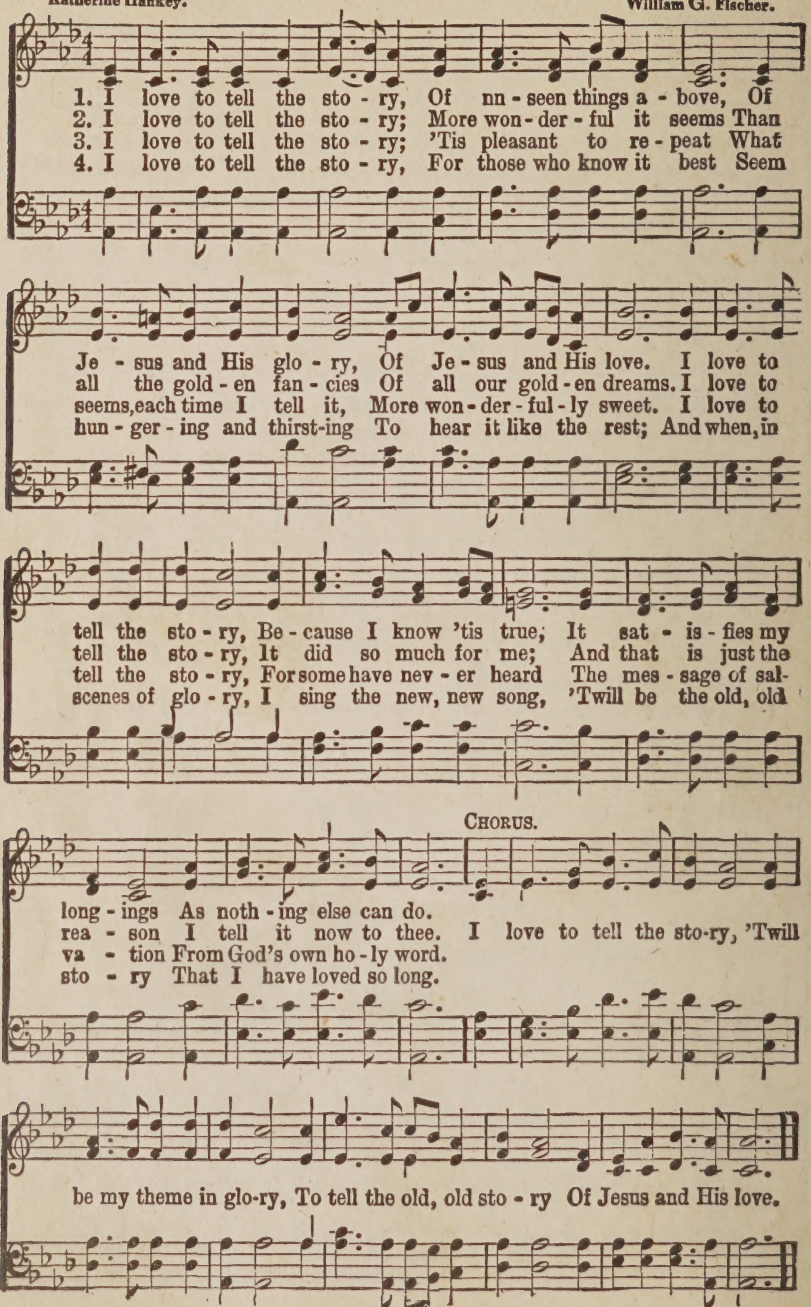
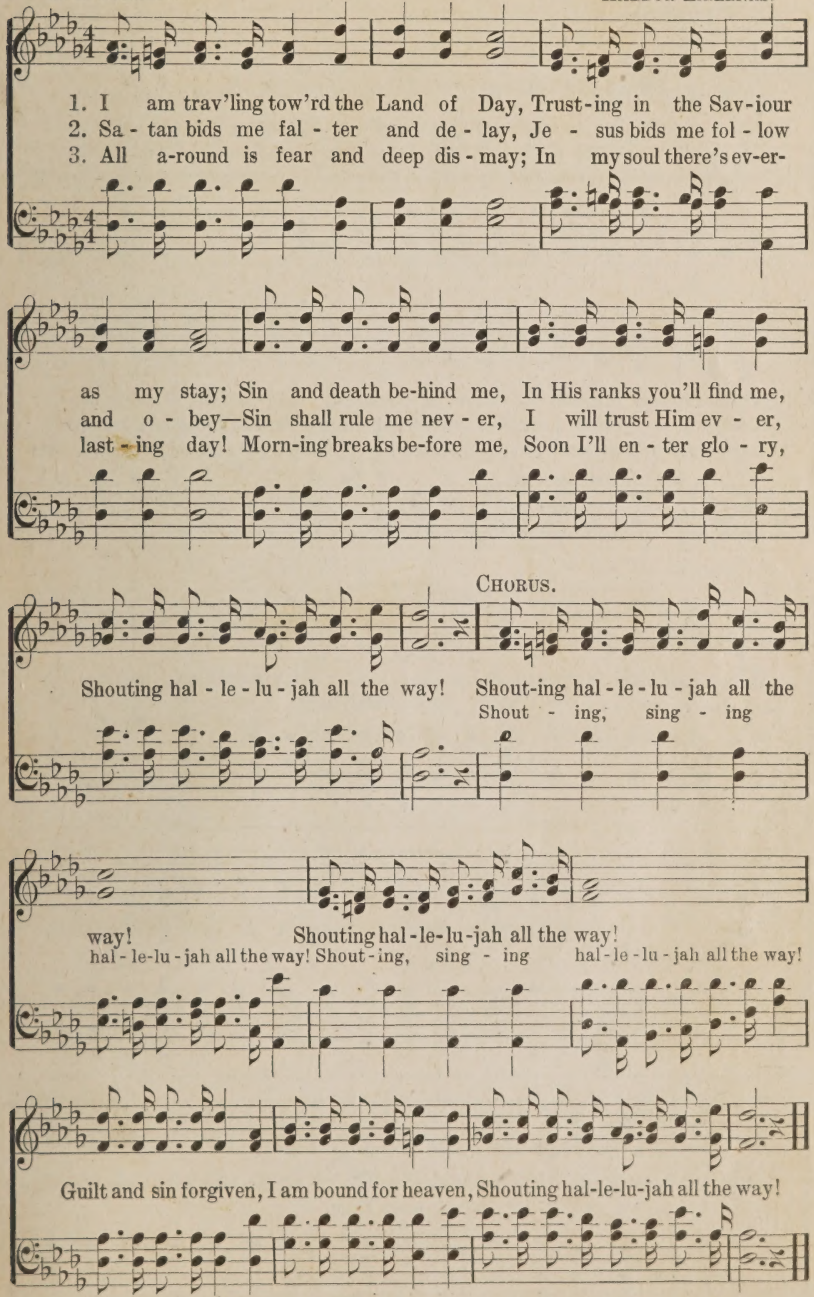
I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fischer.


1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of nn - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in
tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old
CHORUS.
long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.
be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

Hallelujah All the Way.

AVIS BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. I am trav'ling tow'rd the Land of Day, Trust-ing in the Sav-iour
2. Sa - tan bids me fal - ter and de - lay, Je - sus bids me fol - low
3. All a-round is fear and deep dis - may; In my soul there's ev-er-
as my stay; Sin and death be-hind me, In His ranks you'll find me,
and o - bey—Sin shall rule me nev - er, I will trust Him ev - er,
last - ing day! Morn-ing breaks be-fore me, Soon I'll en - ter glo - ry,
CHORUS.
Shouting hal - le - lu - jah all the way! Shout-ing hal - le - lu - jah all the
Shout - ing, sing - ing
way! Shouting hal-le-lu-jah all the way!
hal - le-lu - jah all the way! Shout - ing, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah all the way!
Guilt and sin forgiven, I am bound for heaven, Shouting hal-le-lu-jah all the way!

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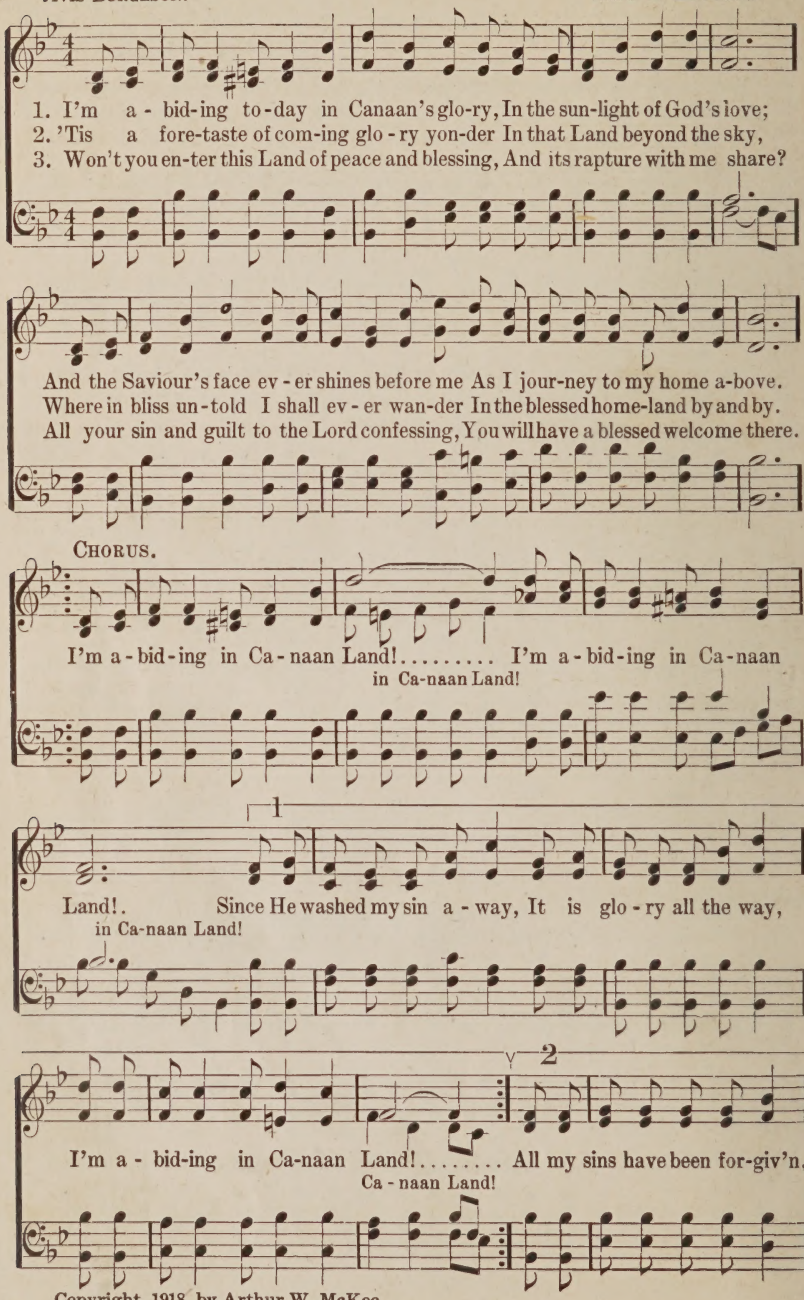
I'm Abiding in Canaan Land!

AVIS BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. I'm a - bid-ing to-day in Canaan's glo-ry, In the sun-light of God's love;
2. 'Tis a fore-taste of com-ing glo - ry yon-der In that Land beyond the sky,
3. Won't you en-ter this Land of peace and blessing, And its rapture with me share?
And the Saviour's face ev - er shines before me As I jour-ney to my home a-bove.
Where in bliss un-told I shall ev - er wan-der In the blessed home-land by and by.
All your sin and guilt to the Lord confessing, You will have a blessed welcome there.
CHORUS.
I'm a - bid - ing in Ca - naan Land!..... I'm a - bid - ing in Ca - naan
in Ca-naan Land!
1
Land! Since He washed my sin a - way, It is glo - ry all the way,
in Ca-naan Land!
2
I'm a - bid-ing in Ca-naan Land!..... All my sins have been for-giv'n,
Ca - naan Land!

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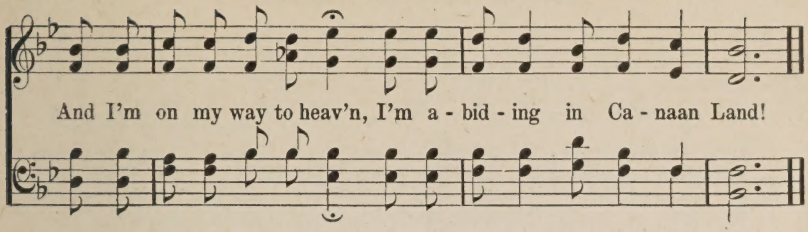
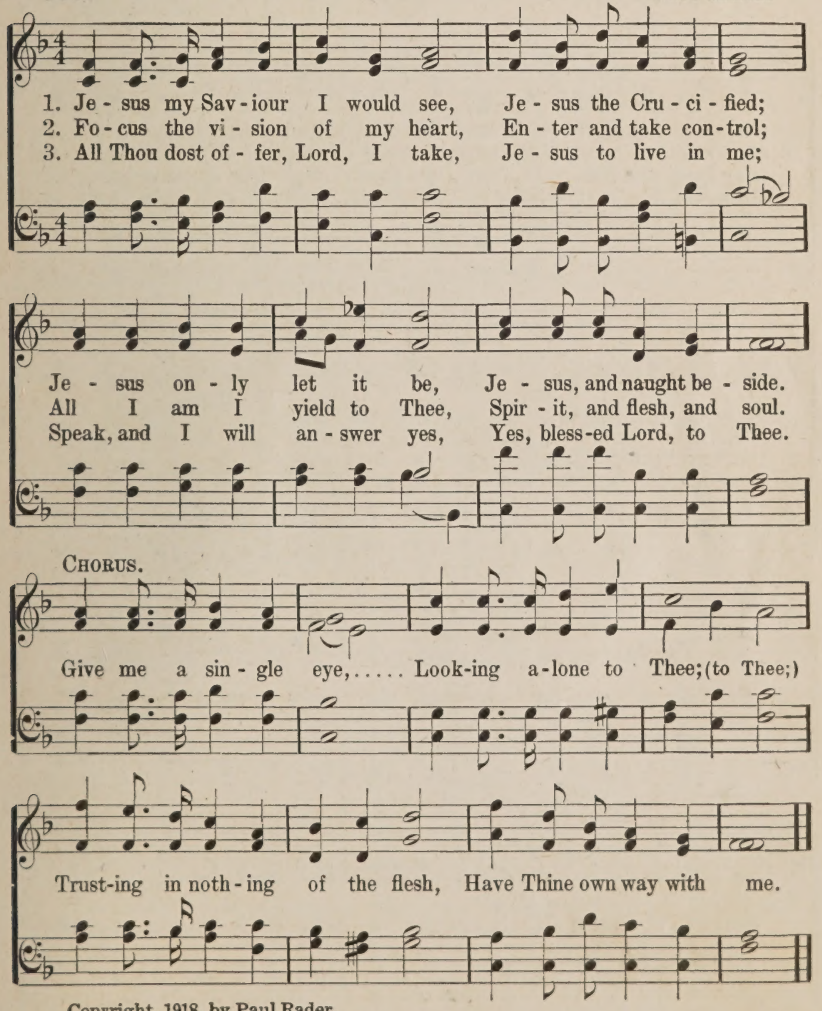
I'm Abiding in Canaan Land!



69 A Single Eye.

P. R. PAUL RADER.


1. Je - sus my Sav - iour I would see, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied;
2. Fo - cus the vi - sion of my heart, En - ter and take con - trol;
3. All Thou dost of - fer, Lord, I take, Je - sus to live in me;
Je - sus on - ly let it be, Je - sus, and naught be - side.
All I am I yield to Thee, Spir - it, and flesh, and soul.
Speak, and I will an - swer yes, Yes, bless - ed Lord, to Thee.
CHORUS.
Give me a sin - gle eye,..... Look-ing a-lone to Thee;(to Thee;)
Trust-ing in noth - ing of the flesh, Have Thine own way with me.

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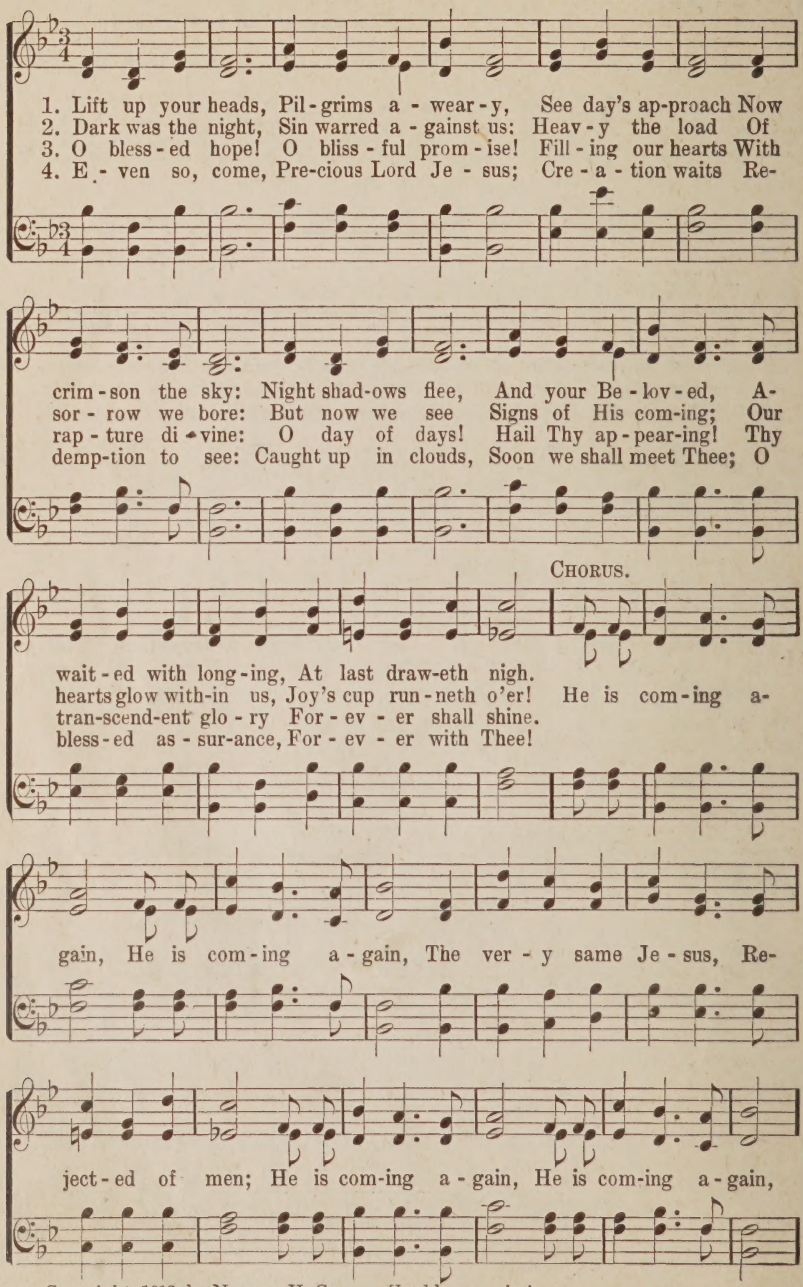
He is Coming Again.

M. J. C. MABEL JOHNSTON CAMP.


1. Lift up your heads, Pil-grims a-wear-y, See day's ap-proach Now
2. Dark was the night, Sin warred a-gainst us: Heav-y the load Of
3. O bless-ed hope! O bliss-ful prom-ise! Fill-ing our hearts With
4. E-ven so, come, Pre-cious Lord Je-sus; Cre-a-tion waits Re-
crim-son the sky: Night shad-ows flee, And your Be-lov-ed, A-
sor-row we bore: But now we see Signs of His com-ing; Our
rap-ture di-vine: O day of days! Hail Thy ap-pear-ing! Thy
demp-tion to see: Caught up in clouds, Soon we shall meet Thee; O
CHORUS.
wait-ed with long-ing, At last draw-eth nigh.
hearts glow with-in us, Joy's cup run-neth o'er! He is com-ing a-
tran-scend-ent glo-ry For-ev-er shall shine.
bless-ed as-sur-ance, For-ev-er with Thee!
gain, He is com-ing a-gain, The ver-y same Je-sus, Re-
ject-ed of men; He is com-ing a-gain, He is com-ing a-gain,

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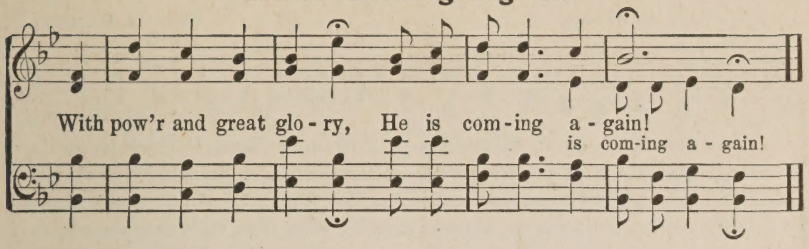
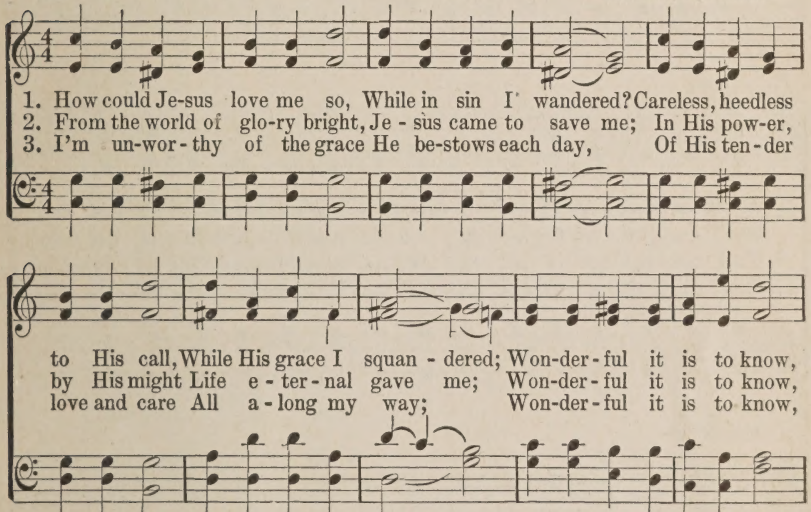
He is Coming Again.

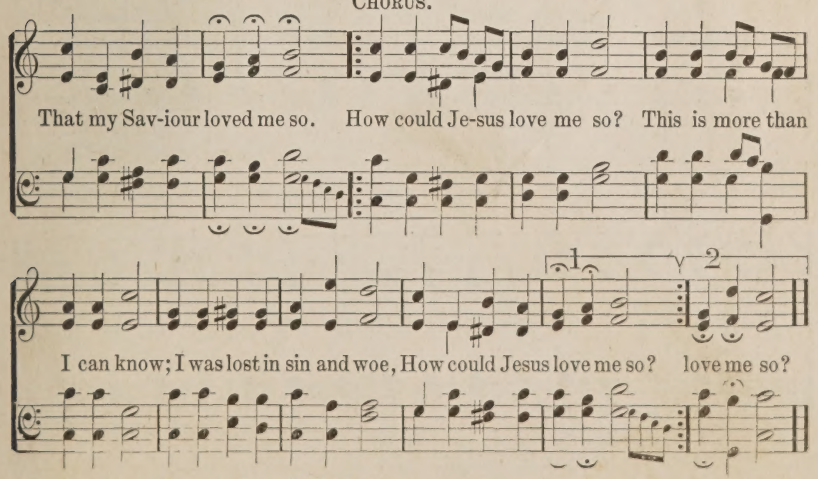


71 How Could Jesus Love Me So?

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. How could Je-sus love me so, While in sin I wandered? Careless, heedless
2. From the world of glo-ry bright, Je - sus came to save me; In His pow-er,
3. I'm un-wor - thy of the grace He be-stows each day, Of His ten - der
to His call, While His grace I squan - dered; Won-der - ful it is to know,
by His might Life e - ter - nal gave me; Won-der - ful it is to know,
love and care All a - long my way; Won-der - ful it is to know,

CHORUS.


That my Sav-iour loved me so. How could Je-sus love me so? This is more than
1
2
I can know; I was lost in sin and woe, How could Jesus love me so? love me so?

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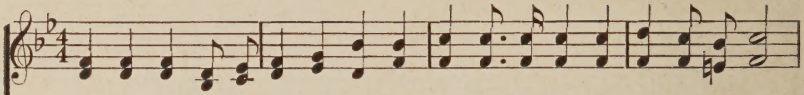
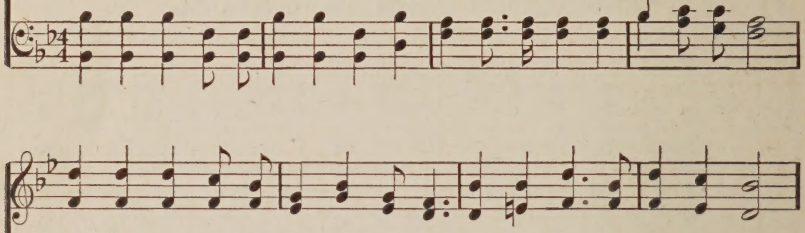
Don't Give Up.

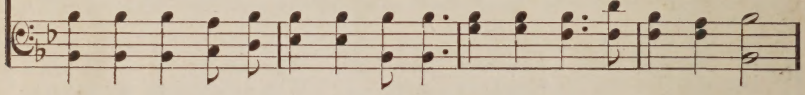
REV. R. H. McDANIEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



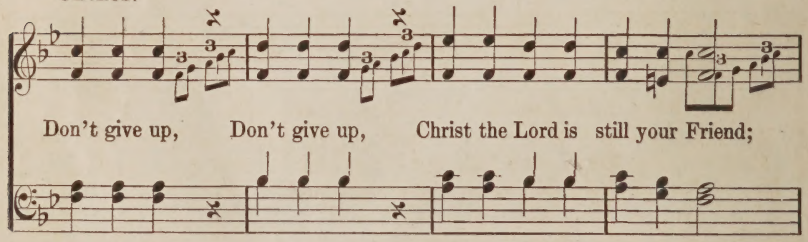
1. Don't give up when your way is drear-y, Trust in the Lord, and wait for the day;
2. Don't give up when your cares are heavy; Cast them in prayer and faith on the Lord:
3. Don't give up when your toil seems fruitless; God hath declared a-gain and a - gain
4. Don't give up when you weakly stumble, Tell it to Him, He'll help you to stand;



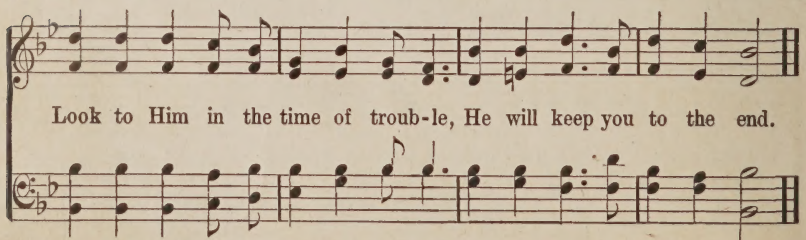
He'll not leave you a - lone in dark-ness, But will bright-en all your way.
He has prom-ised He will sus - tain you, And He's faith-ful to His word.
That the la - bor of all the faith-ful Shall not, shall not be in vain.
Trust Him dai - ly to trav - el with you Till you reach the bet - ter land.



CHORUS.



Don't give up, Don't give up, Christ the Lord is still your Friend;



Look to Him in the time of troub-le, He will keep you to the end.

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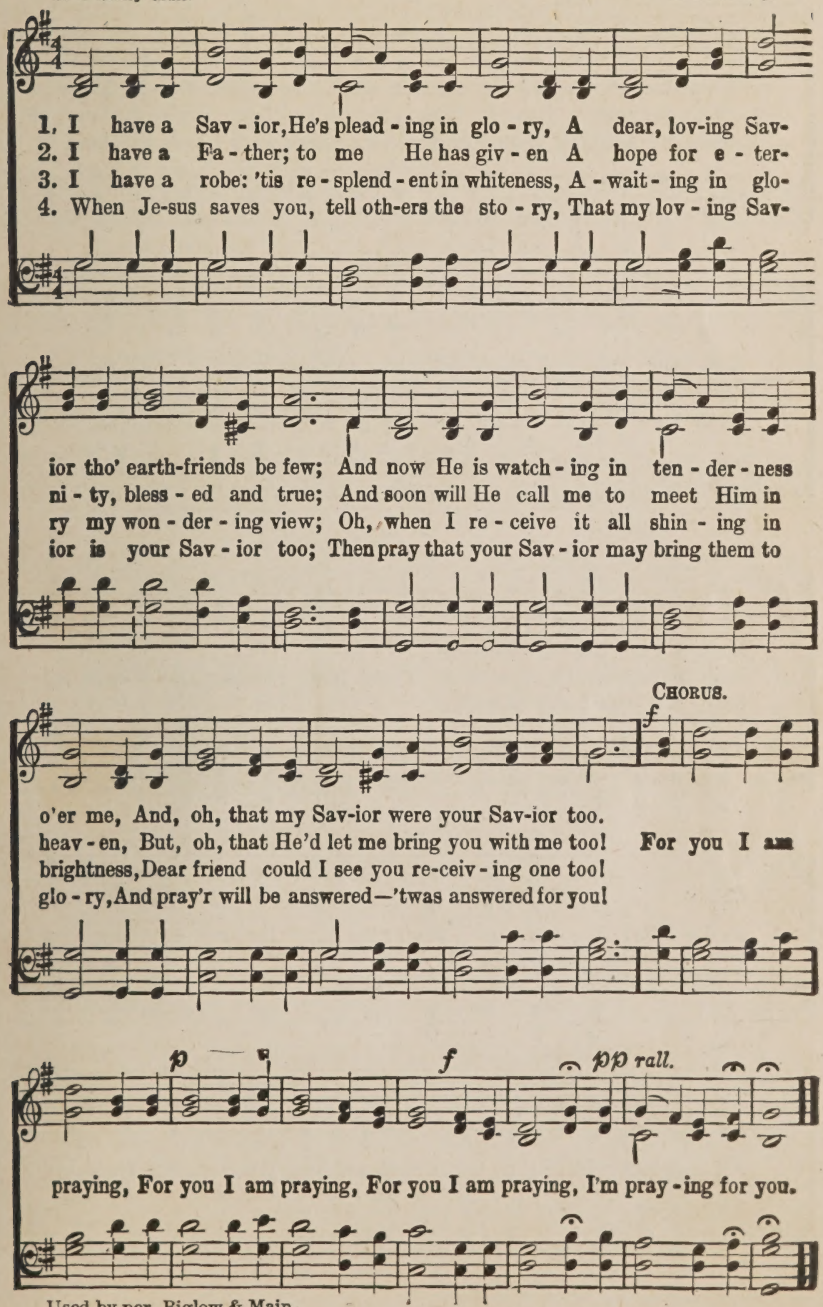
I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Je-sus saves you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-
ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to
CHORUS.
f
o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
For you I am
p
f
pp rall.
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

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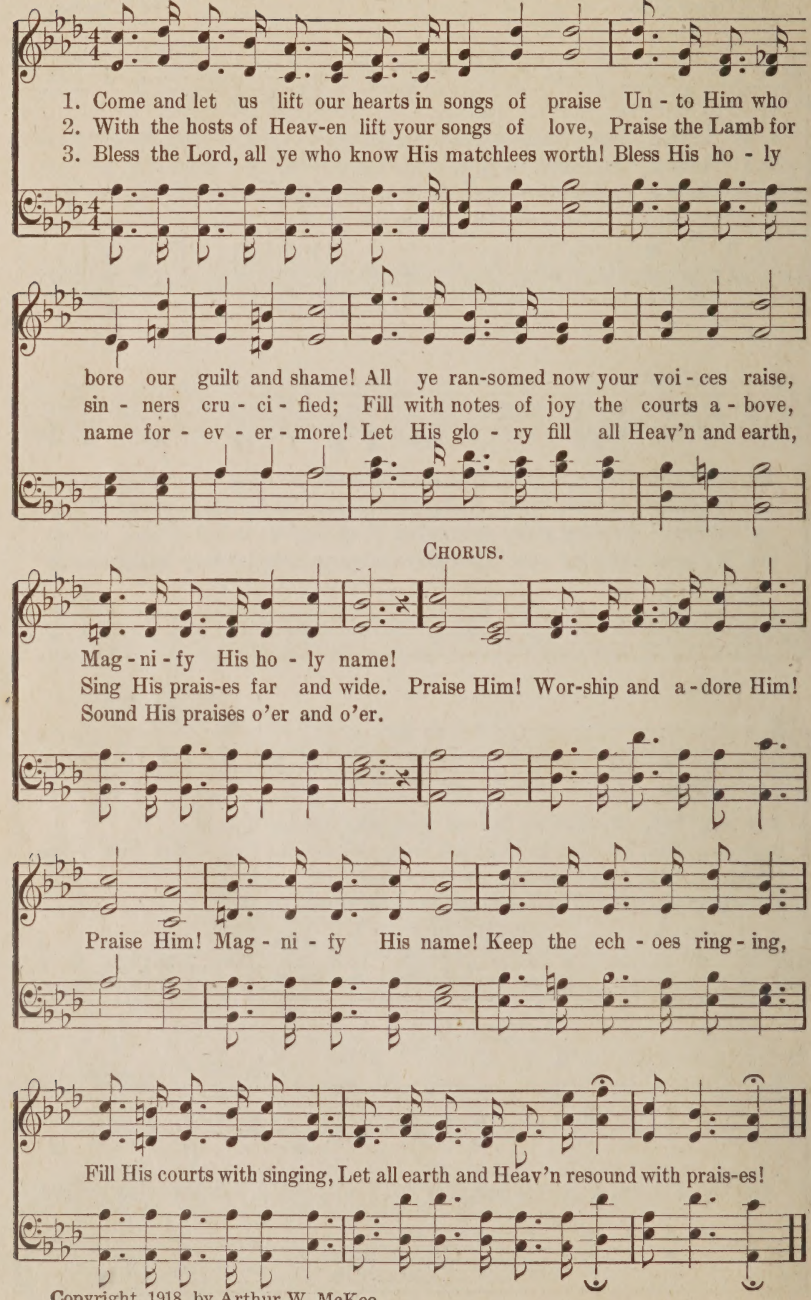
Praise His Name!

AVIS M. BURGESON. A. W. McKEE.


1. Come and let us lift our hearts in songs of praise Un - to Him who
2. With the hosts of Heav-en lift your songs of love, Praise the Lamb for
3. Bless the Lord, all ye who know His matchlees worth! Bless His ho - ly
bore our guilt and shame! All ye ran-somed now your voi - ces raise,
sin - ners cru - ci - fied; Fill with notes of joy the courts a - bove,
name for - ev - er - more! Let His glo - ry fill all Heav'n and earth,
CHORUS.
Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name!
Sing His prais-es far and wide. Praise Him! Wor-ship and a - dore Him!
Sound His praises o'er and o'er.
Praise Him! Mag - ni - fy His name! Keep the ech - oes ring - ing,
Fill His courts with singing, Let all earth and Heav'n resound with prais-es!

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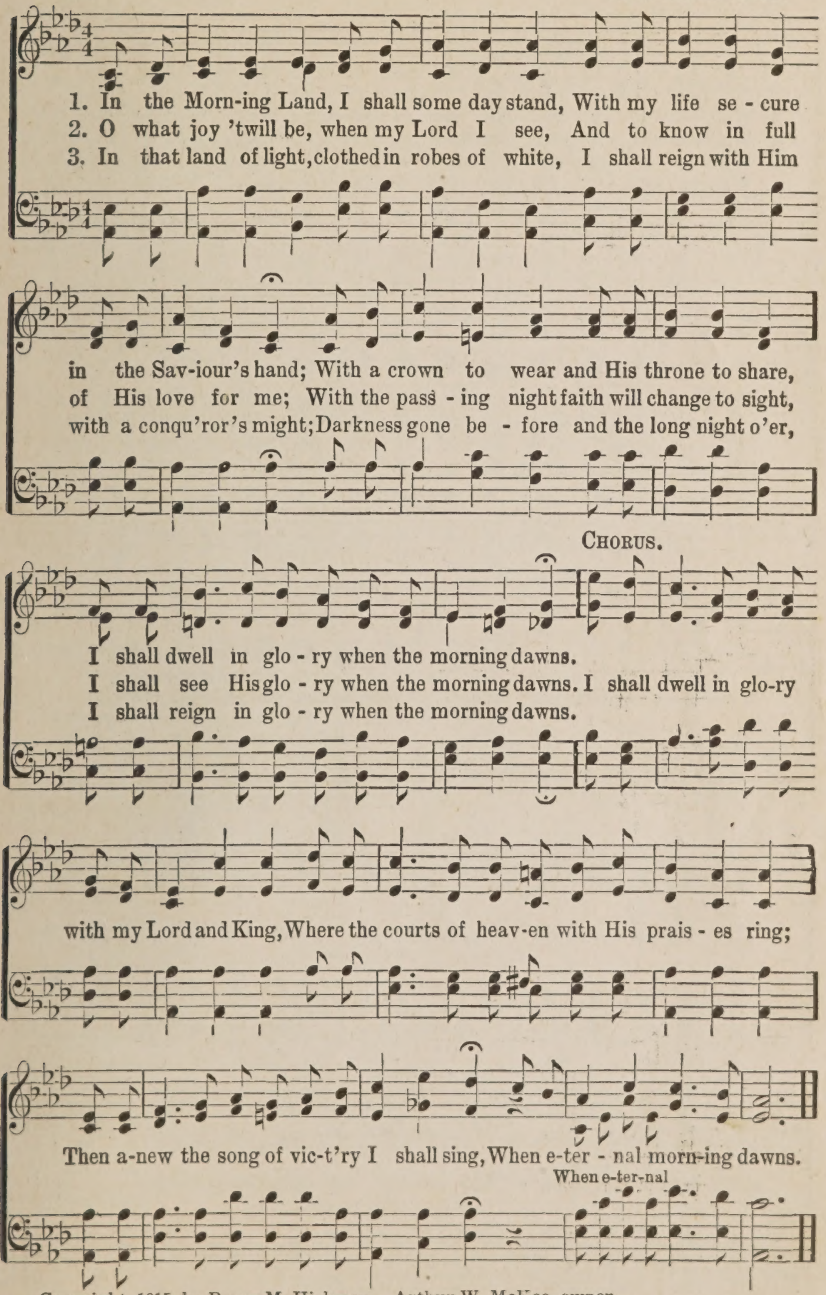
When Eternal Morning Dawns.

R. M. H. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. In the Morn-ing Land, I shall some day stand, With my life se - cure
2. O what joy 'twill be, when my Lord I see, And to know in full
3. In that land of light, clothed in robes of white, I shall reign with Him
in the Sav-iour's hand; With a crown to wear and His throne to share,
of His love for me; With the pass - ing night faith will change to sight,
with a conqu'ror's might; Darkness gone be - fore and the long night o'er,
CHORUS.
I shall dwell in glo - ry when the morning dawns.
I shall see His glo - ry when the morning dawns. I shall dwell in glo-ry
I shall reign in glo - ry when the morning dawns.
with my Lord and King, Where the courts of heav-en with His prais - es ring;
Then a-new the song of vic-t'ry I shall sing, When e-ter - nal morn-ing dawns.
When e-ter-nal

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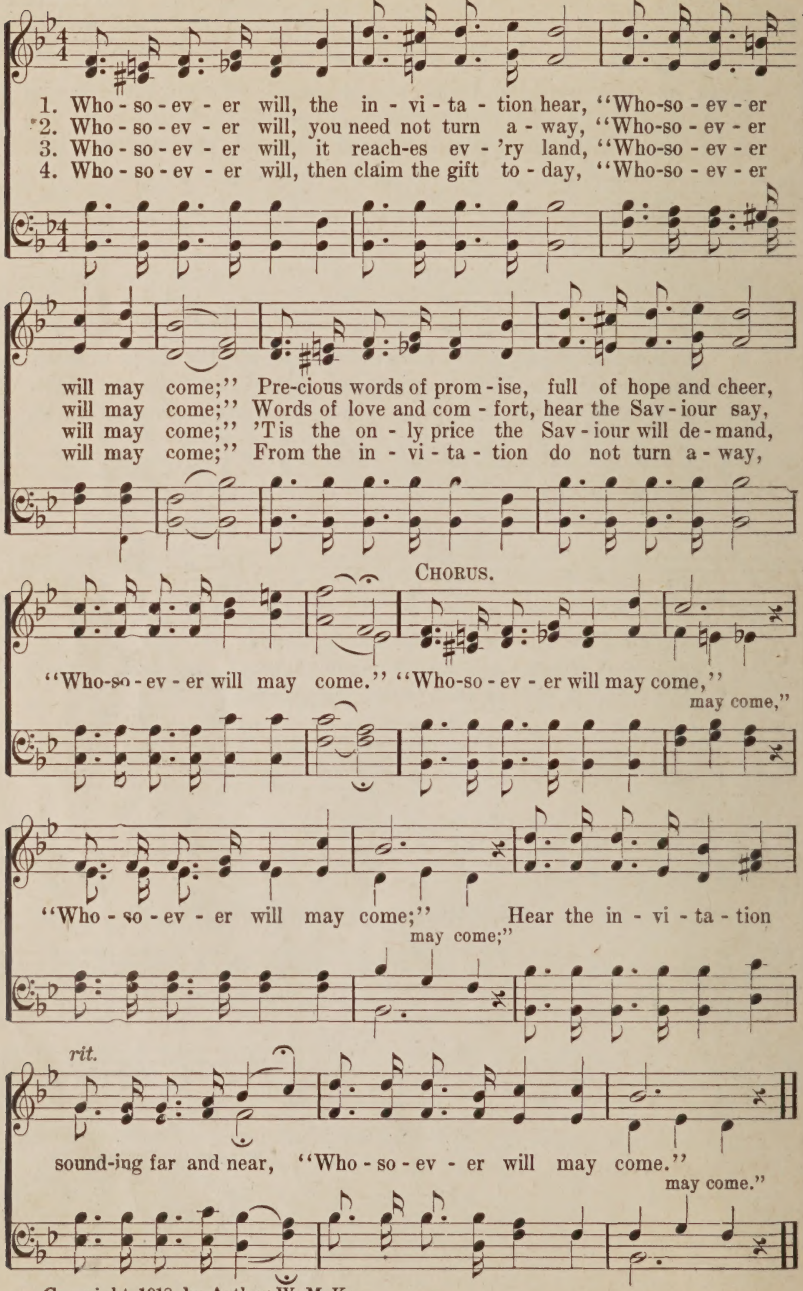
"Whosoever Will May Come."

H. G. T. HERBERT G. TOVEY.


1. Who - so - ev - er will, the in - vi - ta - tion hear, "Who-so - ev - er
2. Who - so - ev - er will, you need not turn a - way, "Who-so - ev - er
3. Who - so - ev - er will, it reach-es ev - 'ry land, "Who-so - ev - er
4. Who - so - ev - er will, then claim the gift to - day, "Who-so - ev - er
will may come;" Pre-cious words of prom - ise, full of hope and cheer,
will may come;" Words of love and com - fort, hear the Sav - iour say,
will may come;" 'Tis the on - ly price the Sav - iour will de - mand,
will may come;" From the in - vi - ta - tion do not turn a - way,
CHORUS.
"Who-so - ev - er will may come." "Who-so - ev - er will may come,"
may come,"
"Who - so - ev - er will may come;" Hear the in - vi - ta - tion
may come;"
rit.
sound-ing far and near, "Who - so - ev - er will may come."
may come."

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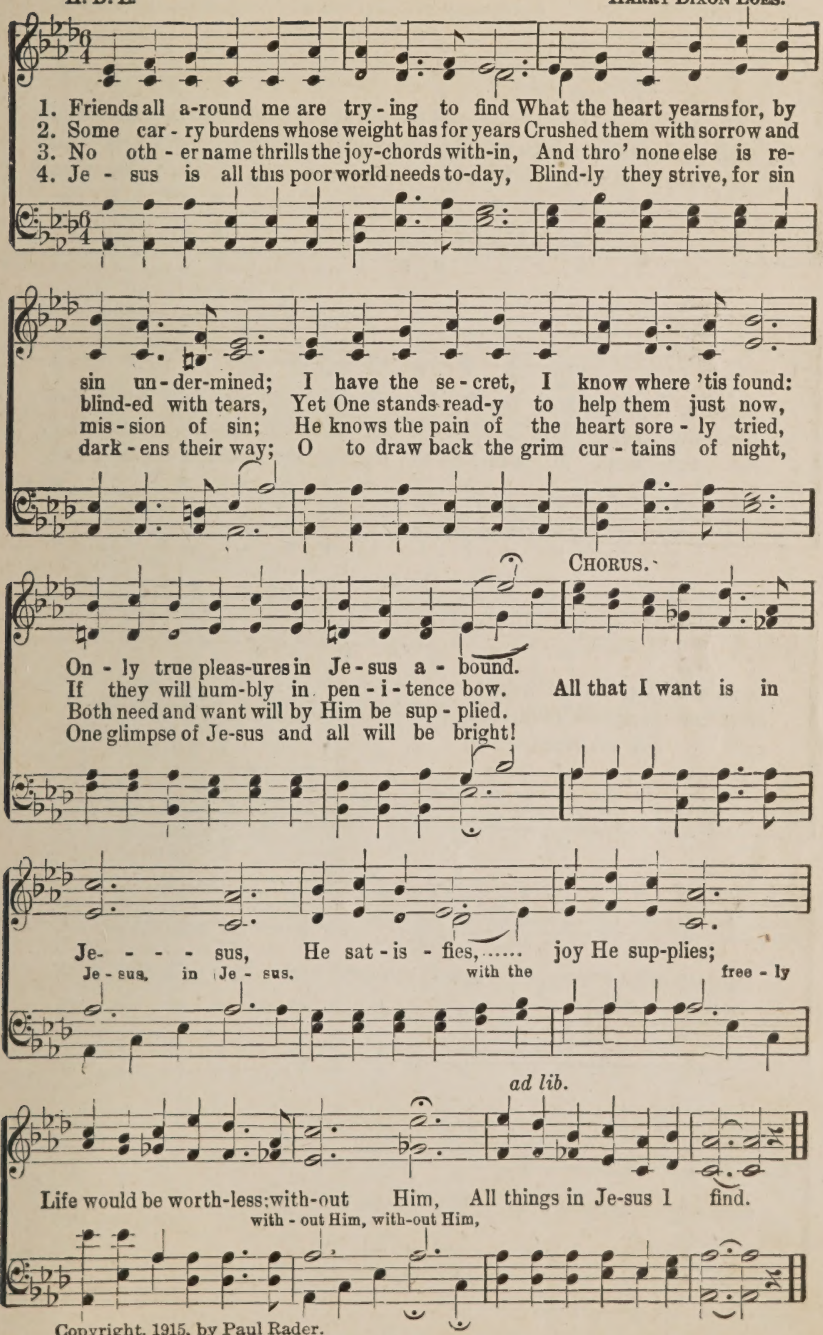
All Things in Jesus.

H. D. L. HARRY DIXON LOES.


1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords with-in, And thro' none else is re-
4. Je-sus is all this poor world needs to-day, Blind-ly they strive, for sin
sin un-der-mined; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:
blind-ed with tears, Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,
dark-ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night,
CHORUS.
On-ly true pleas-ures in Je-sus a-bound.
If they will hum-bly in pen-i-tence bow. All that I want is in
Both need and want will by Him be sup-plied.
One glimpse of Je-sus and all will be bright!
Je-sus, He sat-is-fies, joy He sup-plies;
Je-sus, in Je-sus, with the free-ly
ad lib.
Life would be worth-less; with-out Him, All things in Je-sus I find.
with-out Him, with-out Him,

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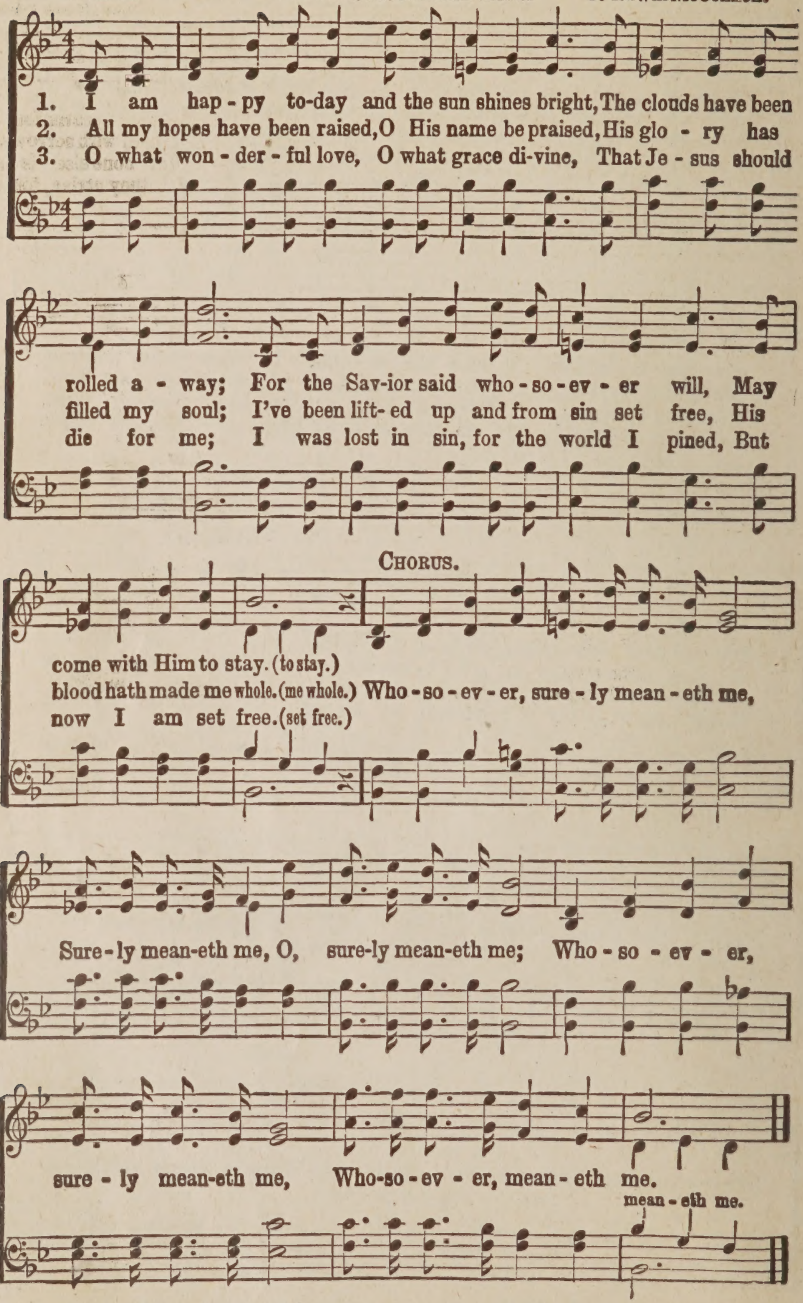
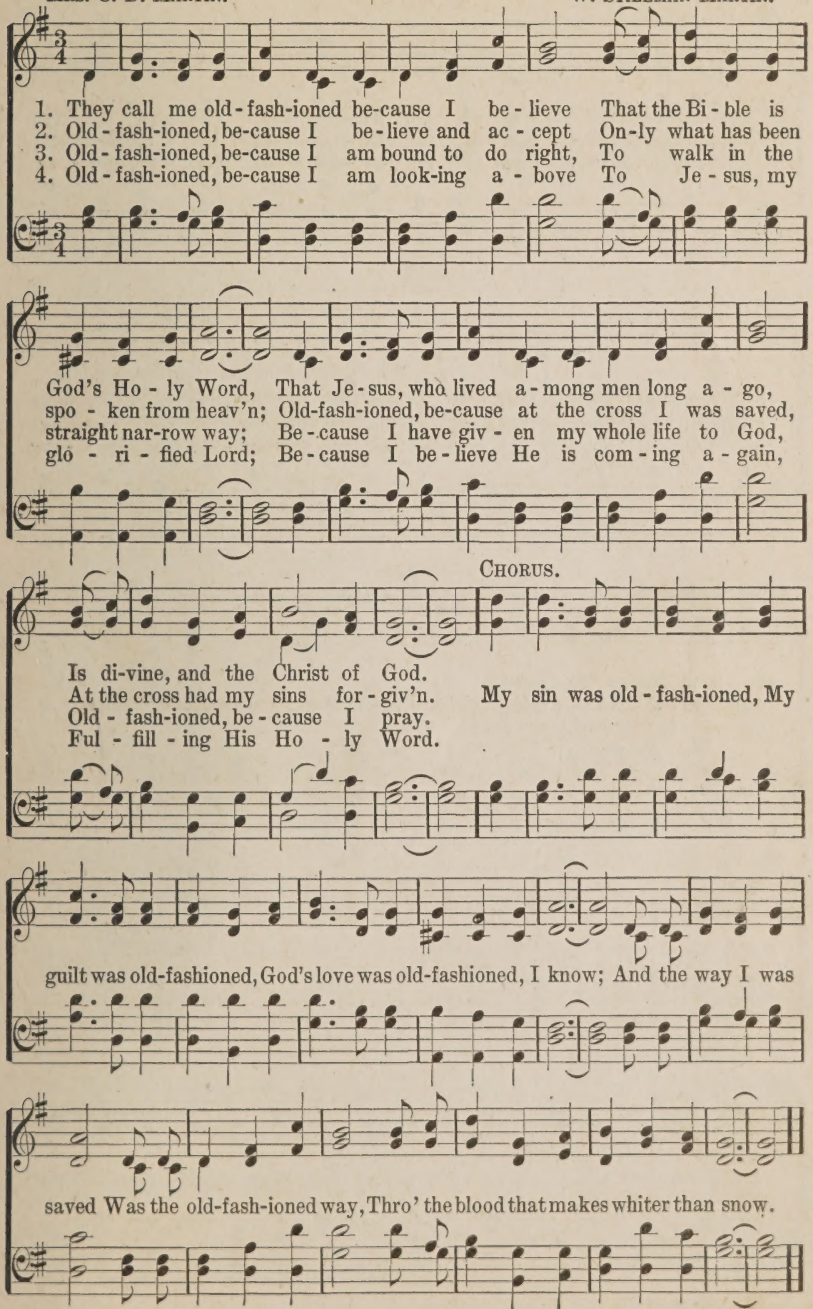
Whosoever Meaneth Me.

J. E. M. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLIE TILLMAN. J. Edwin McConnell.


1. I am hap - py to-day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di-vine, That Je - sus should
rolled a - way; For the Sav-ior said who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift- ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But
Chorus.
come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)
Sure - ly mean-eth me, O, sure-ly mean-eth me; Who - so - ev - er,
sure - ly mean-eth me, Who-so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.

79 The Old-Fashioned Way.

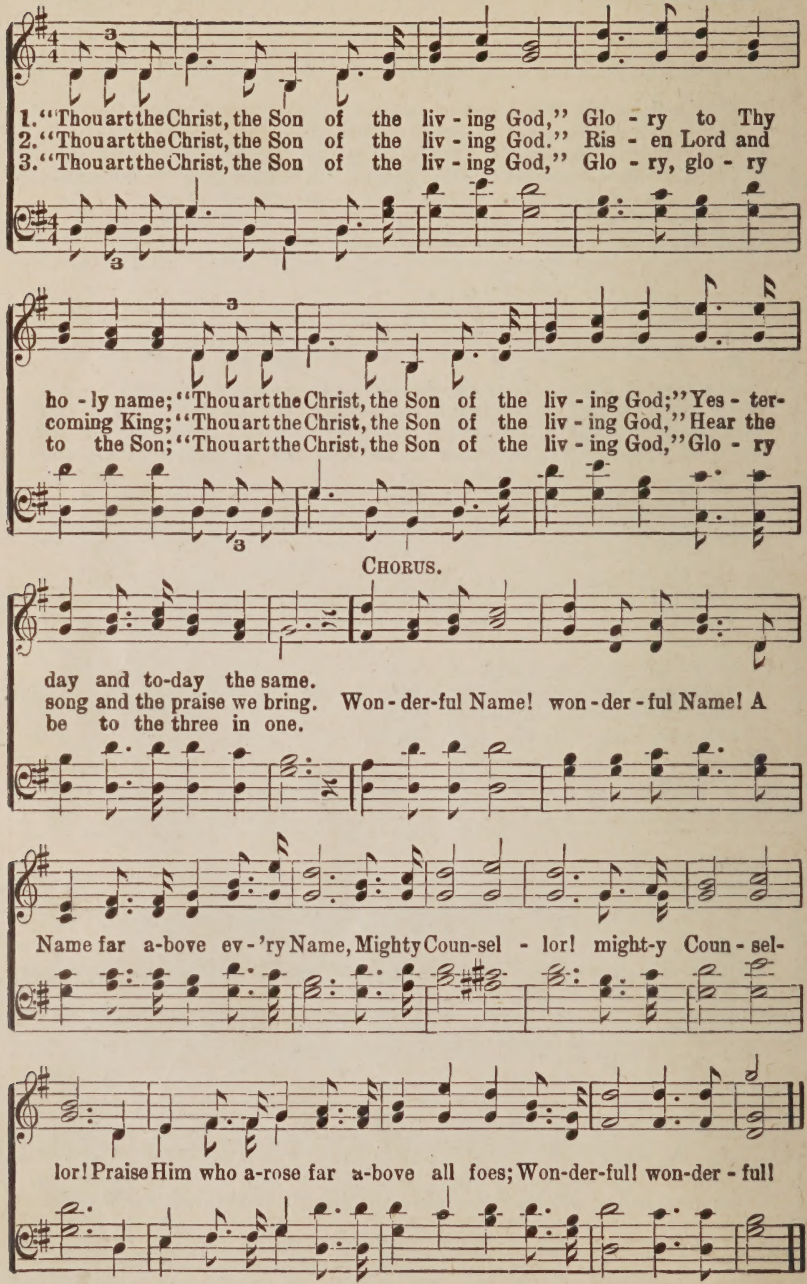
MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.


1. They call me old-fash-ioned be-cause I be-lieve That the Bi-ble is
2. Old-fash-ioned, be-cause I be-lieve and ac-cept On-ly what has been
3. Old-fash-ioned, be-cause I am bound to do right, To walk in the
4. Old-fash-ioned, be-cause I am look-ing a-bove To Je-sus, my
God's Ho-ly Word, That Je-sus, who lived a-mong men long a-go,
spo-ken from heav'n; Old-fash-ioned, be-cause at the cross I was saved,
straight nar-row way; Be-cause I have giv-en my whole life to God,
glo-ri-fied Lord; Be-cause I be-lieve He is com-ing a-gain,
CHORUS.
Is di-vine, and the Christ of God.
At the cross had my sins for-giv'n. My sin was old-fash-ioned, My
Old-fash-ioned, be-cause I pray.
Ful-fill-ing His Ho-ly Word.
guilt was old-fashioned, God's love was old-fashioned, I know; And the way I was
saved Was the old-fash-ioned way, Thro' the blood that makes whiter than snow.

By permission.

Wonderful Name!

P. R. PAUL RADER.


1. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Glo - ry to Thy
2. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God." Ris - en Lord and
3. "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Glo - ry, glo - ry
ho - ly name; "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God;" Yes - ter-
coming King; "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Hear the
to the Son; "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the liv - ing God," Glo - ry
CHORUS.
day and to-day the same.
song and the praise we bring. Won - der-ful Name! won - der - ful Name! A
be to the three in one.
Name far a-bove ev - 'ry Name, Mighty Coun-sel - lor! might-y Coun - sel-
lor! Praise Him who a-rose far a-bove all foes; Won-der-ful! won-der - ful!

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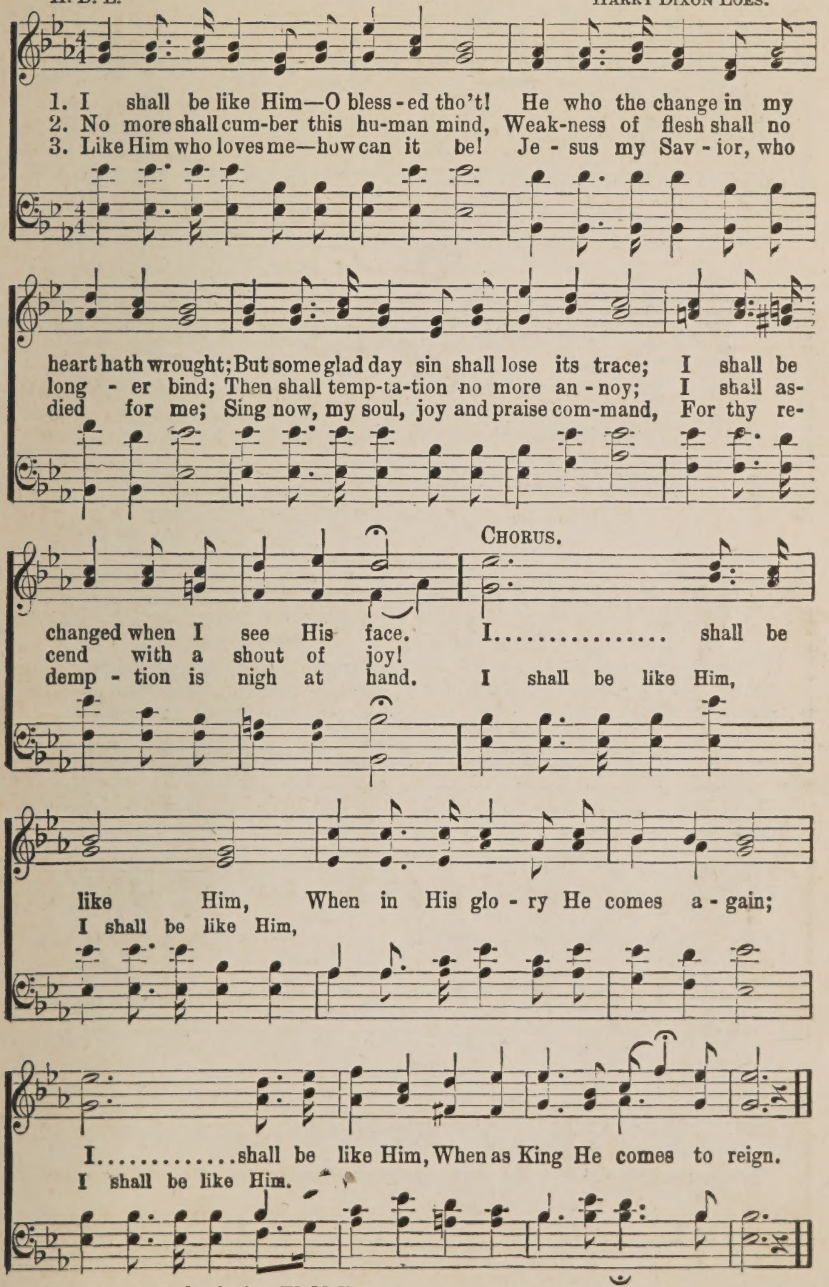
I Shall Be Like Him.

H. D. L. HARRY DIXON LOES.


1. I shall be like Him—O bless - ed tho't! He who the change in my
2. No more shall cum-ber this hu-man mind, Weak-ness of flesh shall no
3. Like Him who loves me—how can it be! Je - sus my Sav - ior, who
heart hath wrought; But some glad day sin shall lose its trace; I shall be
long - er bind; Then shall temp-ta-tion no more an - noy; I shall as-
died for me; Sing now, my soul, joy and praise com-mand, For thy re-
CHORUS.
changed when I see His face. I..... shall be
cend with a shout of joy!
demp - tion is nigh at hand. I shall be like Him,
like Him, When in His glo - ry He comes a - gain;
I shall be like Him,
I.....shall be like Him, When as King He comes to reign.
I shall be like Him.

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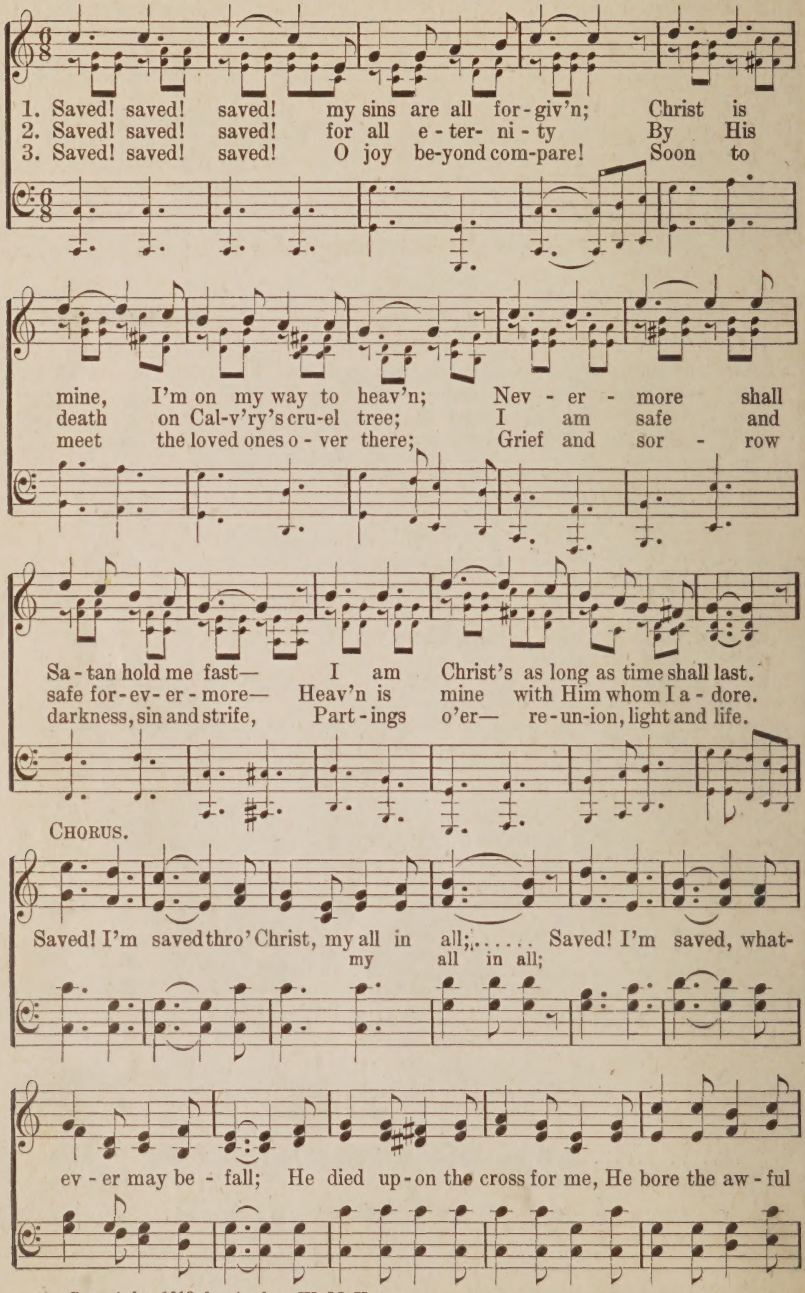
Saved!

OSWALD J. SMITH. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. Saved! saved! saved! my sins are all for-giv'n; Christ is
2. Saved! saved! saved! for all e-ter- ni-ty By His
3. Saved! saved! saved! O joy be-yond com-pare! Soon to
mine, I'm on my way to heav'n; Nev - er - more shall
death on Cal-v'ry's cru-el tree; I am safe and
meet the loved ones o - ver there; Grief and sor - row
Sa-tan hold me fast— I am Christ's as long as time shall last.
safe for-ev- er - more— Heav'n is mine with Him whom I a - dore.
darkness, sin and strife, Part-ings o'er— re-un-ion, light and life.
CHORUS.
Saved! I'm saved thro' Christ, my all in all;..... Saved! I'm saved, what-
my all in all;
ev - er may be - fall; He died up-on the cross for me, He bore the aw - ful

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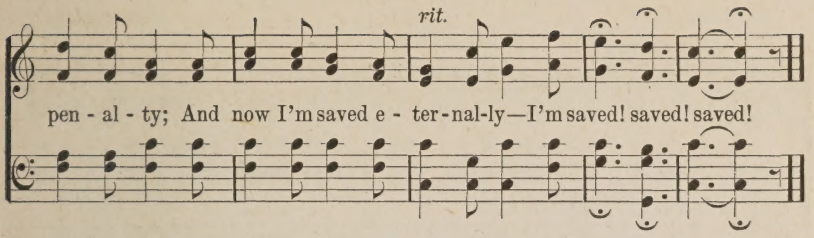
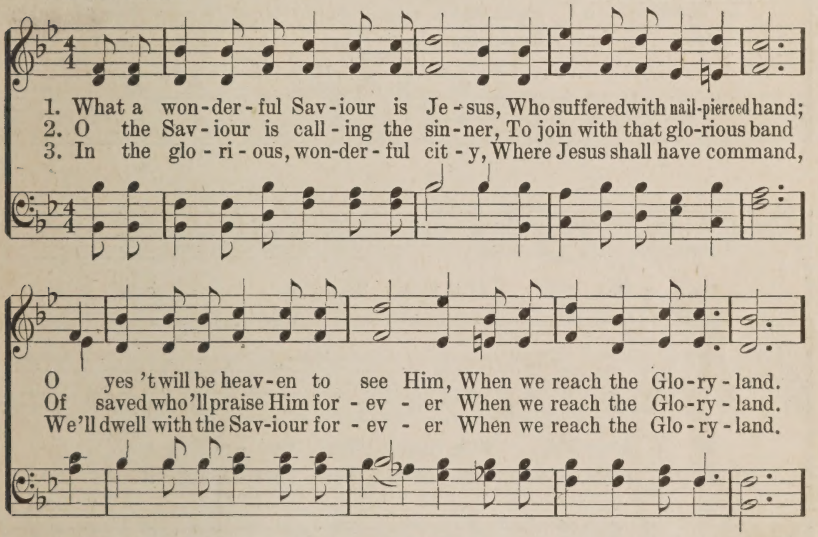
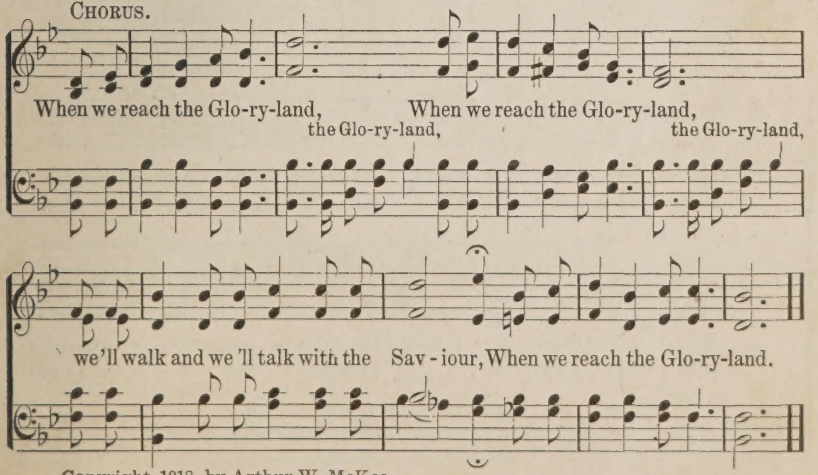


83 When We Reach the Glory Land.

RODNEY CHIRPE. ROGER M. HICKMAN.


1. What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, Who suffered with nail-pierced hand;
2. O the Sav-iour is call-ing the sin-ner, To join with that glo-rious band
3. In the glo-ri-ous, won-der-ful cit-y, Where Jesus shall have command,
O yes 't will be heav-en to see Him, When we reach the Glo-ry-land.
Of saved who'll praise Him for-ev-er When we reach the Glo-ry-land.
We'll dwell with the Sav-iour for-ev-er When we reach the Glo-ry-land.

CHORUS.


When we reach the Glo-ry-land, When we reach the Glo-ry-land,
the Glo-ry-land, the Glo-ry-land,
we'll walk and we'll talk with the Sav-iour, When we reach the Glo-ry-land.

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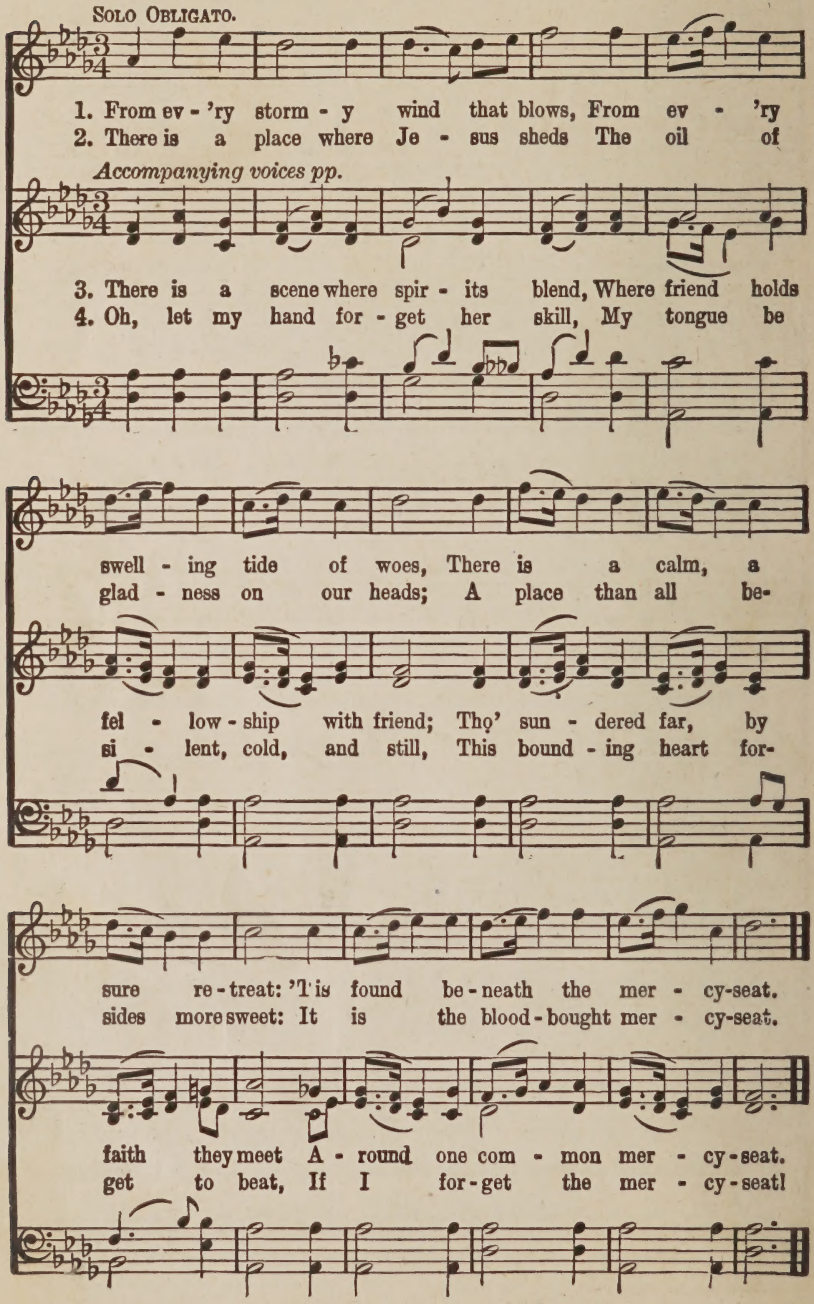
From Every Stormy Wind.

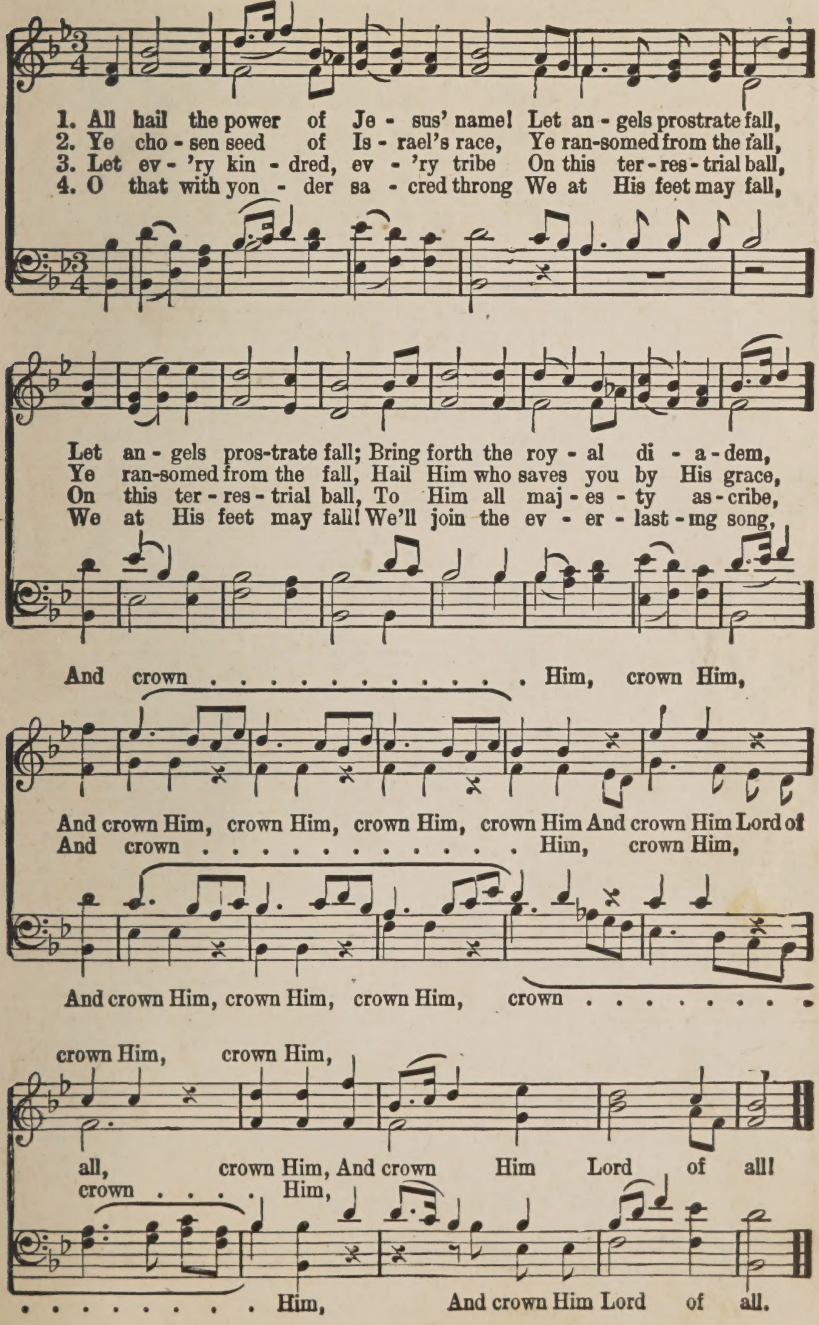
H. STOWELL. S. WILDER.

SOLO OBLIGATO.


1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of
Accompanying voices pp.
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be
swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-
fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-
sure re - treat: 'T is found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy-seat.
faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat!

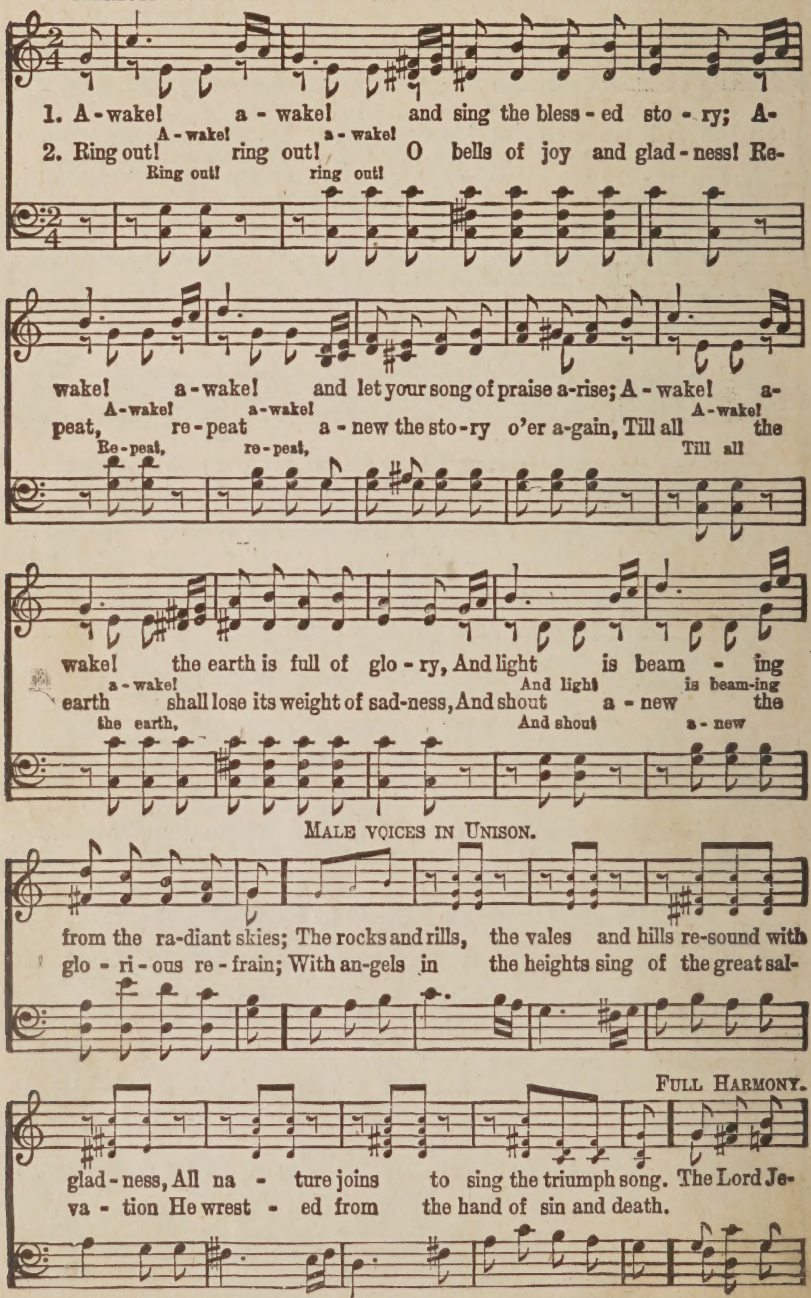
85 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. PERRONET. DI ADEM.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him And crown Him Lord of
And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown . . . . . .
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown . . . . Him,
. . . . . Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

Awakening Chorus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. A-wake! a-wake! and sing the bless-ed sto-ry; A-
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
wake! a-wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
peat, re-peat a-new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
wake! the earth is full of glo-ry, And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a-new the
MALE VOICES IN UNISON.
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo-ri-ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
FULL HARMONY.
glad-ness, All na-ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va-tion He wrest-ed from the hand of sin and death.

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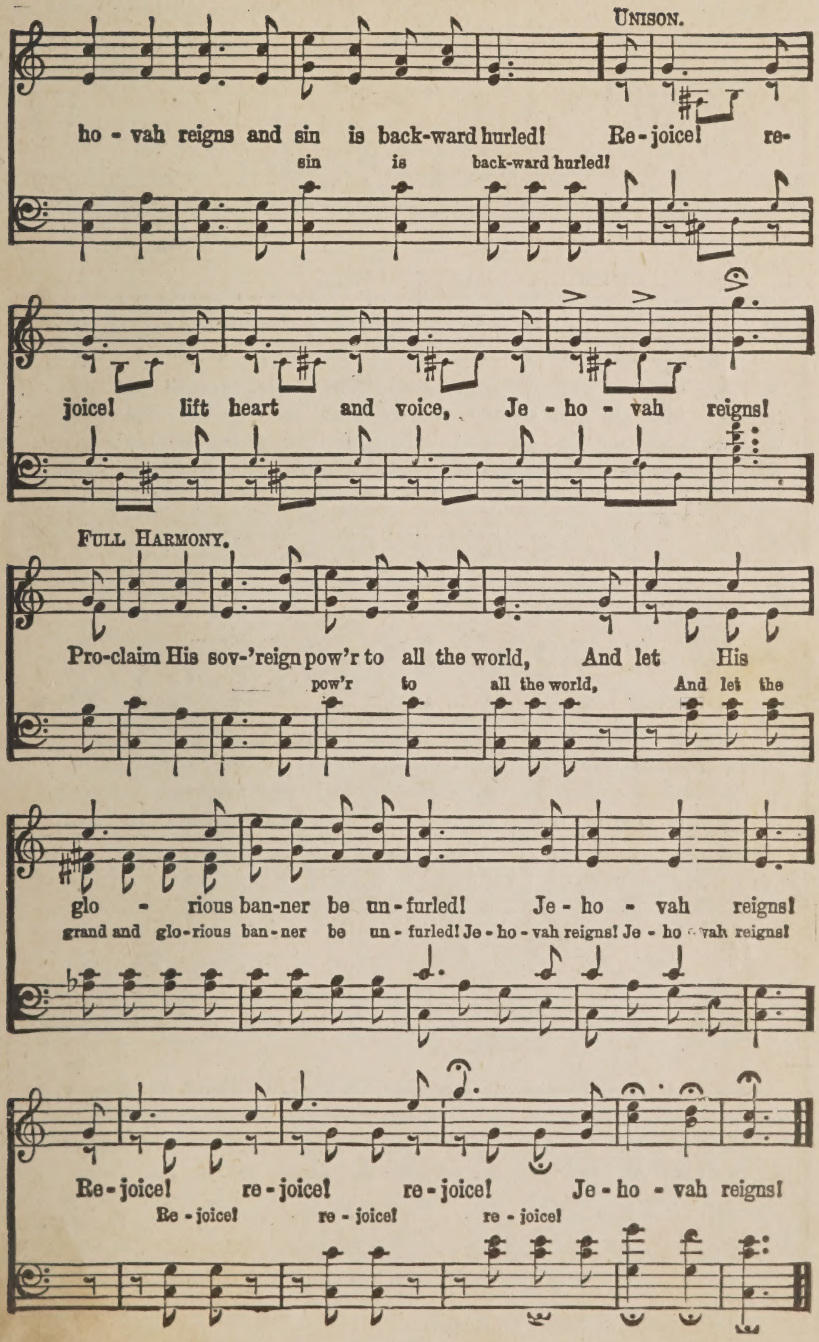
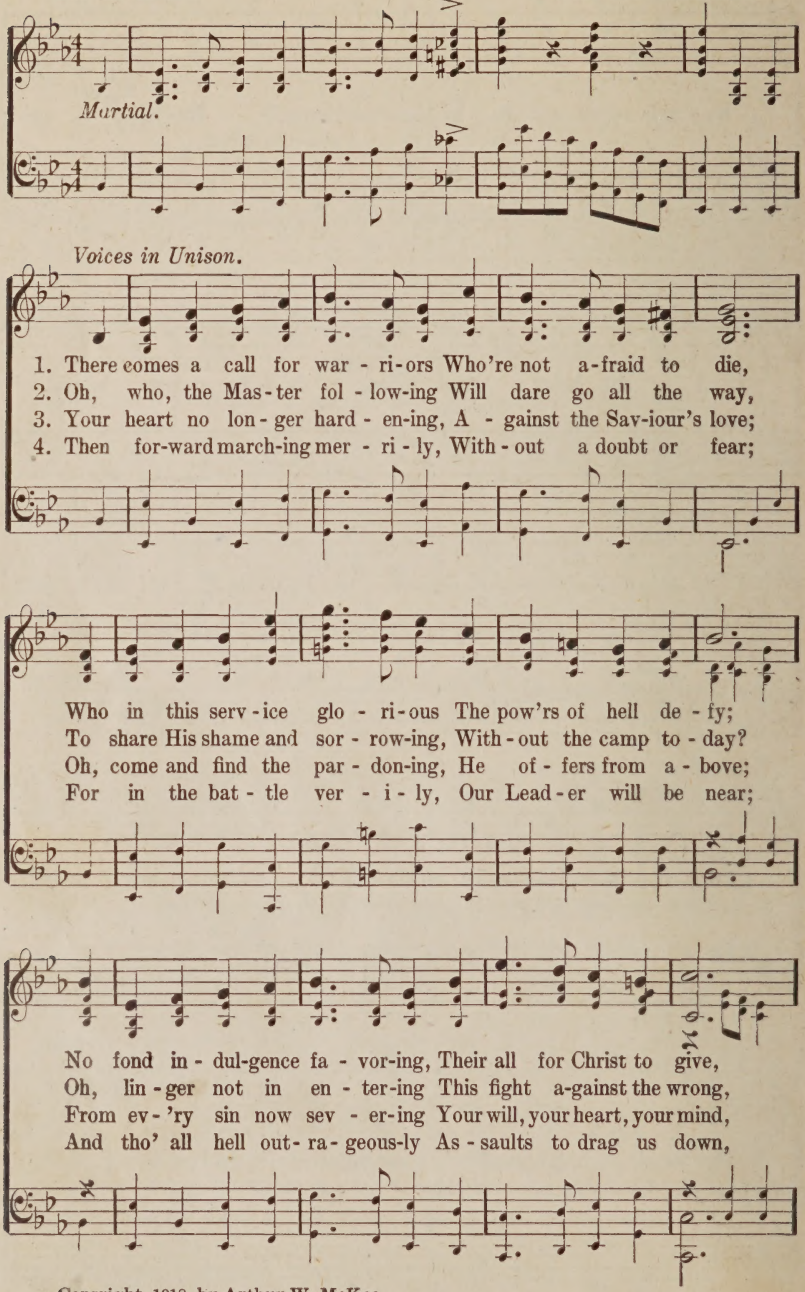
Awakening Chorus.


UNISON.
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re-joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
FULL HARMONY.
Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the
glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je-ho-vah reigns! Je-ho-vah reigns!
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je-ho-vah reigns!
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice!

The Victory March.

HERBERT BOOTH. VICTORIA BOOTH-CLIBBORN.


Martial.
Voices in Unison.
1. There comes a call for war - ri - ors Who're not a-fraid to die,
2. Oh, who, the Mas - ter fol - low-ing Will dare go all the way,
3. Your heart no lon - ger hard - en-ing, A - gainst the Sav-iour's love;
4. Then for-ward march-ing mer - ri - ly, With - out a doubt or fear;
Who in this serv - ice glo - ri - ous The pow'rs of hell de - fy;
To share His shame and sor - row-ing, With - out the camp to - day?
Oh, come and find the par - don-ing, He of - fers from a - bove;
For in the bat - tle ver - i - ly, Our Lead - er will be near;
No fond in - dul-gence fa - vor-ing, Their all for Christ to give,
Oh, lin - ger not in en - ter-ing This fight a-gainst the wrong,
From ev - 'ry sin now sev - er-ing Your will, your heart, your mind,
And tho' all hell out - ra - geous-ly As - saults to drag us down,

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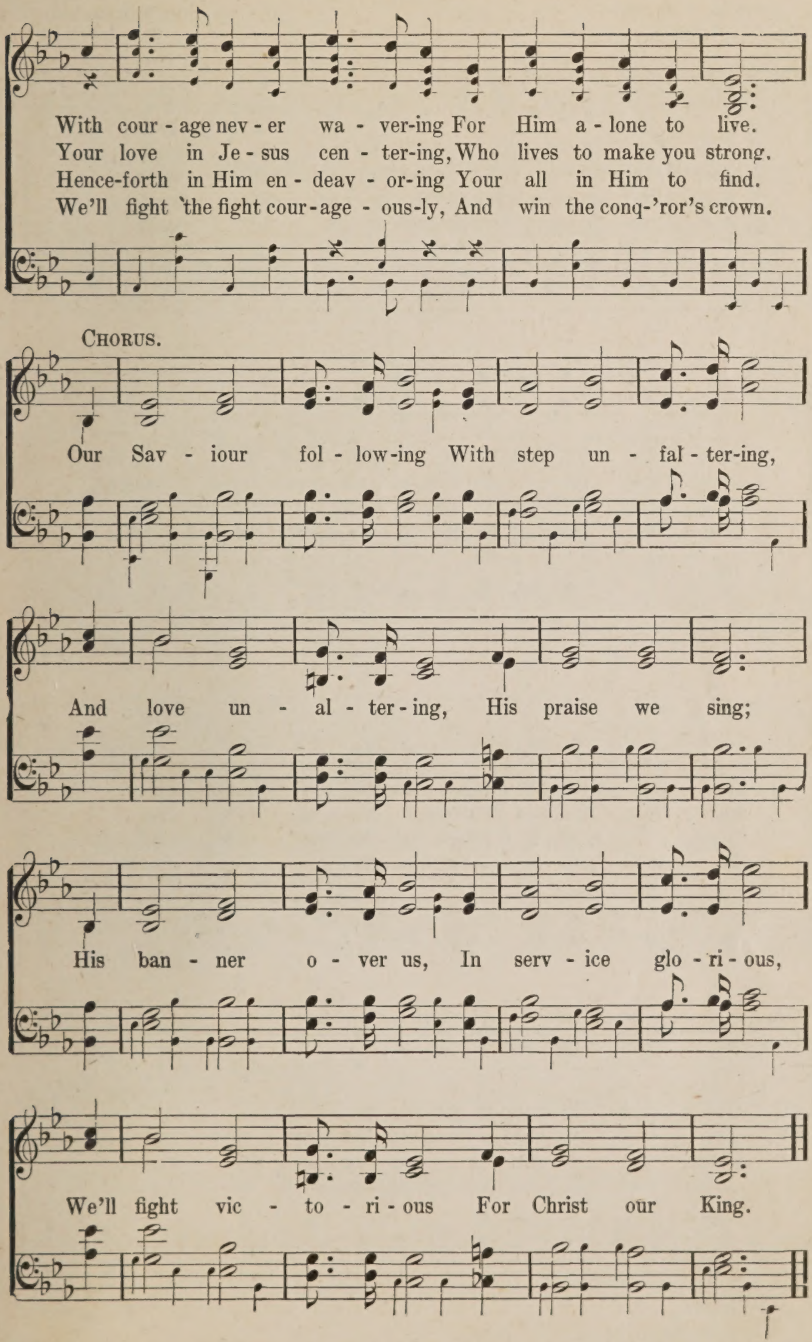
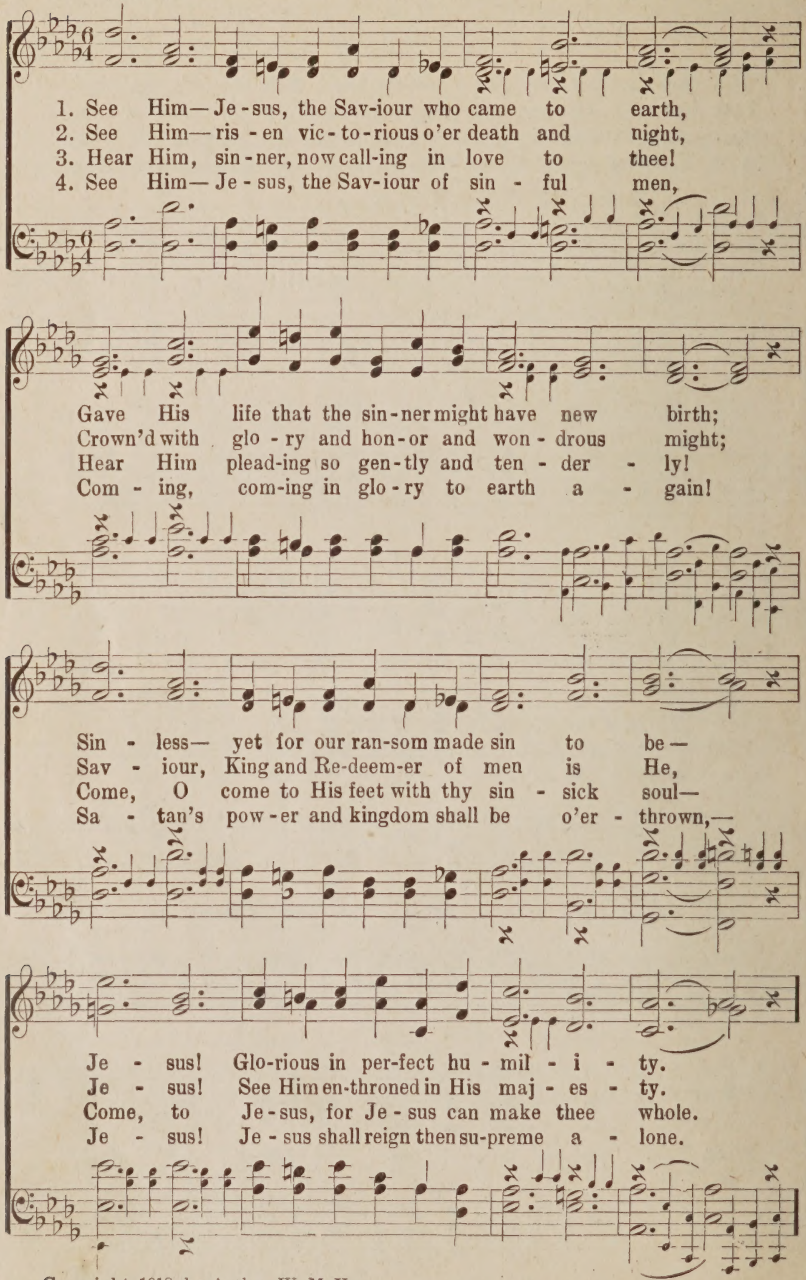
The Victory March.


With cour - age nev - er wa - ver-ing For Him a - lone to live.
Your love in Je - sus cen - ter-ing, Who lives to make you strong.
Hence-forth in Him en - deav - or-ing Your all in Him to find.
We'll fight the fight cour-age - ous-ly, And win the conq-'ror's crown.
CHORUS.
Our Sav - iour fol - low-ing With step un - fal - ter-ing,
And love un - al - ter - ing, His praise we sing;
His ban - ner o - ver us, In serv - ice glo - ri - ous,
We'll fight vic - to - ri - ous For Christ our King.

Jesus, Our Saviour Eternal.

AVIS M BURGESON. ANTON J. KEHREIN.

UNISON.


1. See Him— Je - sus, the Sav-iour who came to earth,
2. See Him— ris - en vic - to - rious o'er death and night,
3. Hear Him, sin - ner, now call-ing in love to thee!
4. See Him— Je - sus, the Sav-iour of sin - ful men,
Gave His life that the sin - ner might have new birth;
Crown'd with glo - ry and hon - or and won - drous might;
Hear Him plead-ing so gen - tly and ten - der - ly!
Com - ing, com-ing in glo - ry to earth a - gain!
Sin - less— yet for our ran-som made sin to be—
Sav - iour, King and Re-deem-er of men is He,
Come, O come to His feet with thy sin - sick soul—
Sa - tan's pow - er and kingdom shall be o'er - thrown,—
Je - sus! Glo-rious in per-fect hu - mil - i - ty.
Je - sus! See Him en-throned in His maj - es - ty.
Come, to Je - sus, for Je - sus can make thee whole.
Je - sus! Je - sus shall reign then su-preme a - lone.

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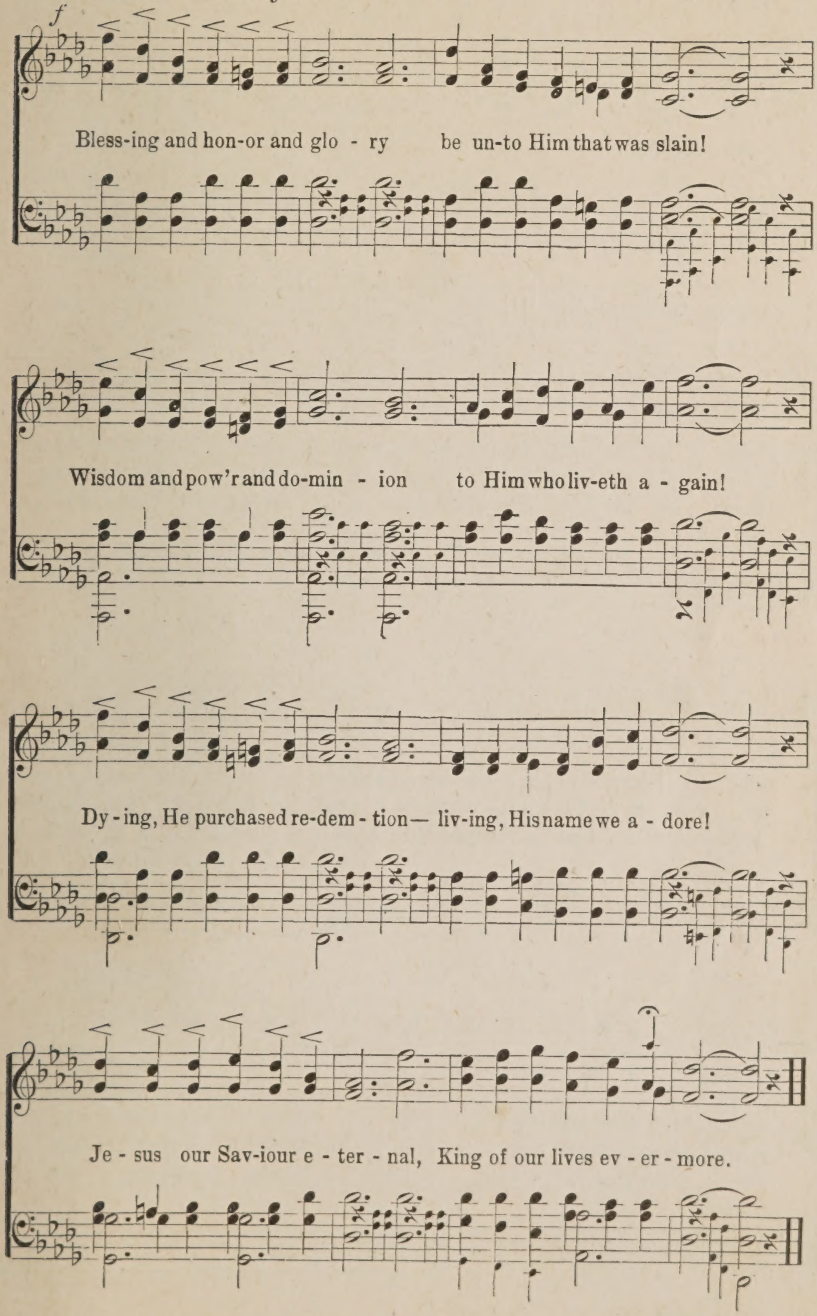
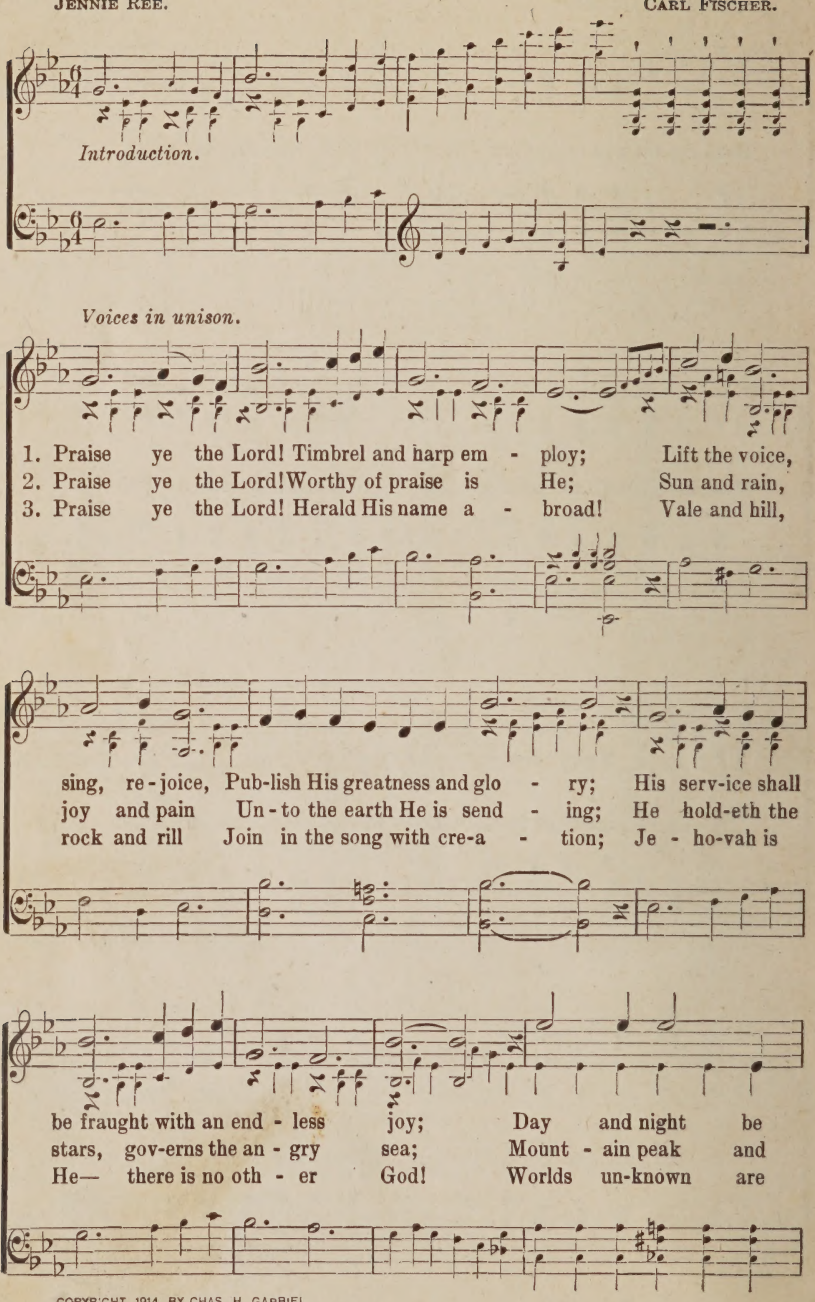
Jesus, Our Saviour Eternal.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*


f
Bless-ing and hon-or and glo - ry be un-to Him that was slain!
Wisdom and pow'r and do-min - ion to Him who liv-eth a - gain!
Dy - ing, He purchased re-dem - tion— liv-ing, His name we a - dore!
Je - sus our Sav-iour e - ter - nal, King of our lives ev - er - more.

Praise Ye the Lord.

JENNIE REE. CARL FISCHER.


Introduction.
Voices in unison.
1. Praise ye the Lord! Timbrel and harp em - ploy; Lift the voice,
2. Praise ye the Lord! Worthy of praise is He; Sun and rain,
3. Praise ye the Lord! Herald His name a - broad! Vale and hill,
sing, re-joice, Pub-lish His greatness and glo - ry; His serv-ice shall
joy and pain Un-to the earth He is send - ing; He hold-eth the
rock and rill Join in the song with cre-a - tion; Je - ho-vah is
be fraught with an end - less joy; Day and night be
stars, gov-erns the an - gry sea; Mount - ain peak and
He— there is no oth - er God! Worlds un-known are

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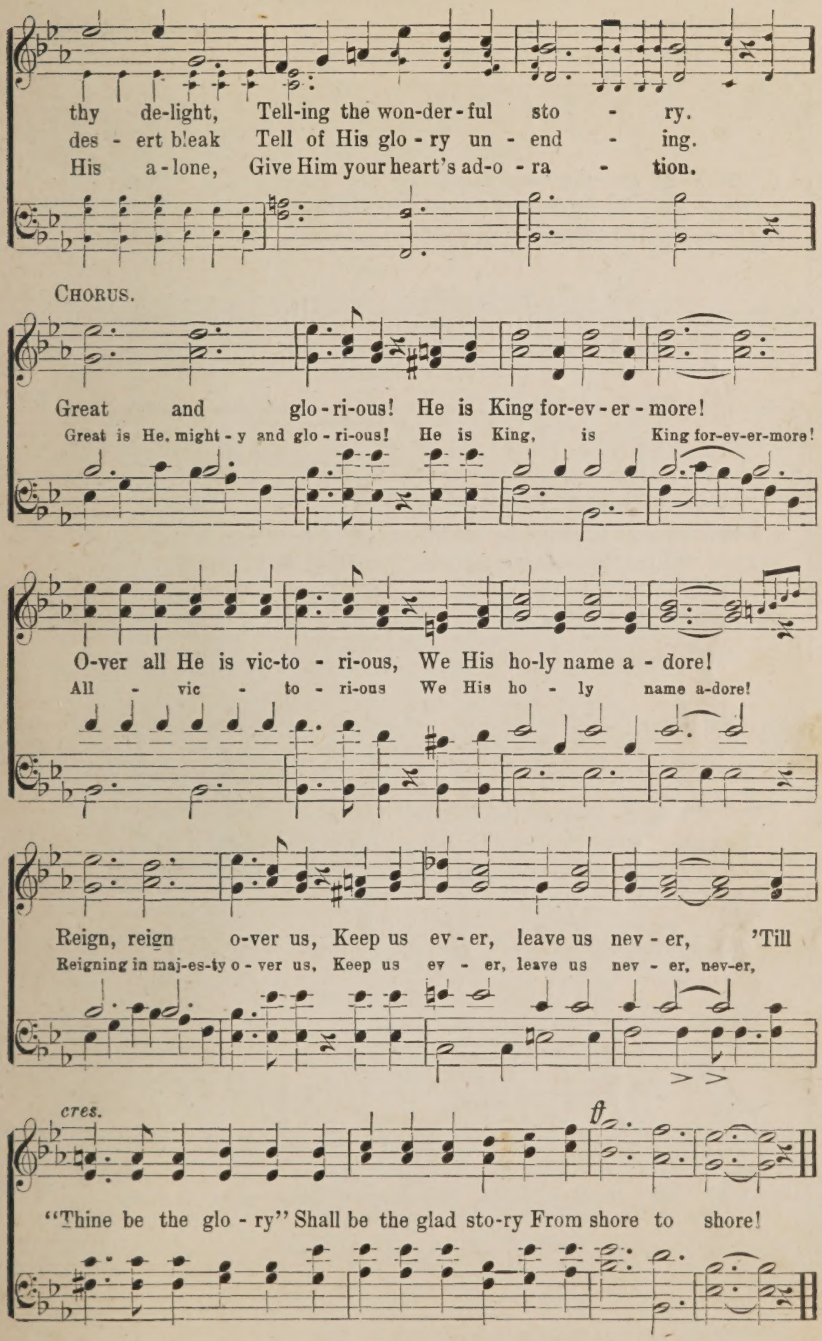
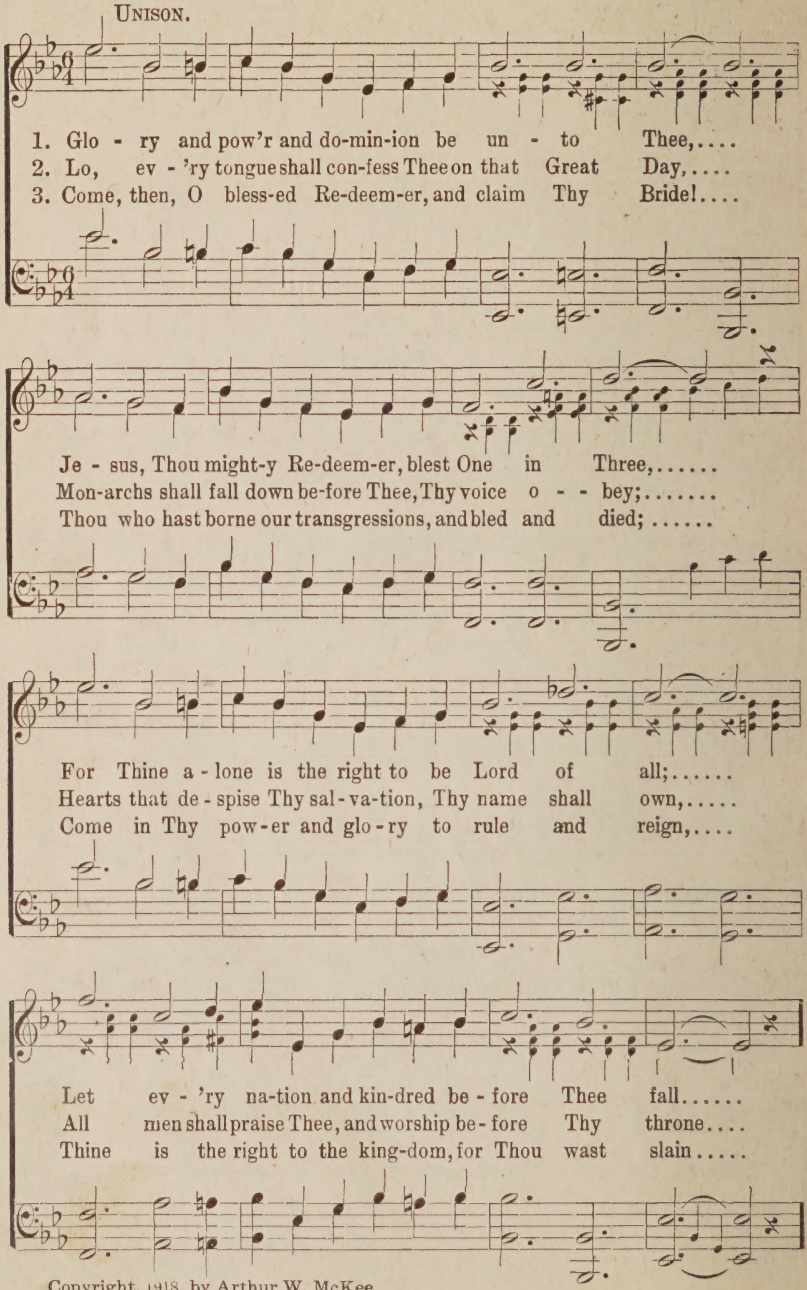
Praise Ye the Lord.


thy de-light, Tell-ing the won-der-ful sto - ry.
des - ert bleak Tell of His glo - ry un - end - ing.
His a - lone, Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - tion.
CHORUS.
Great and glo - ri-ous! He is King for-ev - er - more!
Great is He, might - y and glo - ri-ous! He is King, is King for-ev-er-more!
O-ver all He is vic-to - ri-ous, We His ho-ly name a - dore!
All - vic - to - ri-ous We His ho - ly name a-dore!
Reign, reign o-ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev - er, 'Till
Reigning in maj-es-ty o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev - er, nev-er,
cres.
ff
"Thine be the glo - ry" Shall be the glad sto-ry From shore to shore!

Lord Most Holy.

AVIS M. BURGESON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

UNISON.


1. Glo - ry and pow'r and do-min-ion be un - to Thee,....
2. Lo, ev - 'ry tongue shall con-fess Thee on that Great Day,....
3. Come, then, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, and claim Thy Bride!....
Je - sus, Thou might-y Re-deem-er, blest One in Three,.....
Mon-archs shall fall down be-fore Thee, Thy voice o - - bey;.....
Thou who hast borne our transgressions, and bled and died; .....
For Thine a - lone is the right to be Lord of all;.....
Hearts that de - spise Thy sal - va-tion, Thy name shall own,.....
Come in Thy pow - er and glo - ry to rule and reign,....
Let ev - 'ry na-tion and kin-dred be - fore Thee fall.....
All men shall praise Thee, and worship be - fore Thy throne....
Thine is the right to the king-dom, for Thou wast slain.....

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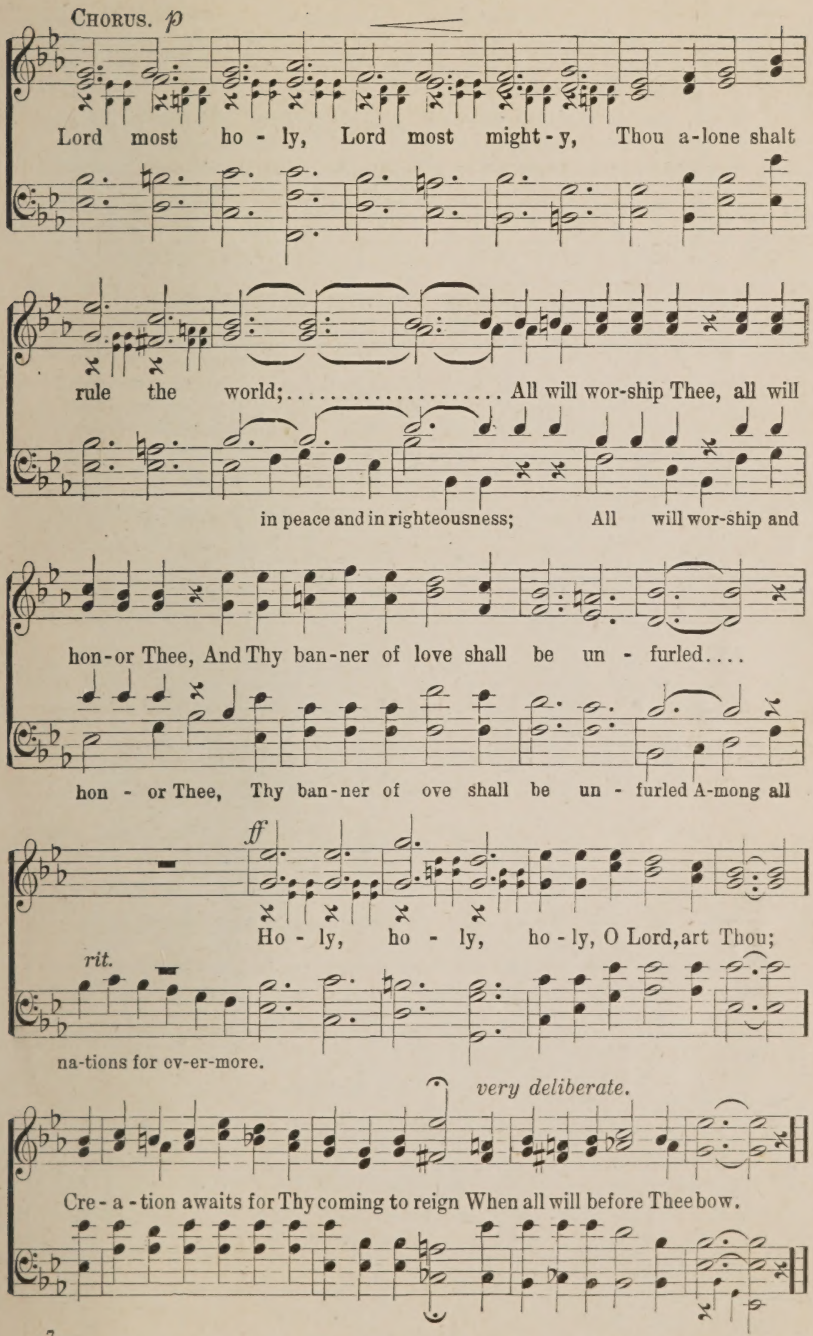
Lord Most Holy.


Chorus. p
Lord most ho - ly, Lord most might - y, Thou a-lone shalt
rule the world;..... All will wor-ship Thee, all will
in peace and in righteousness; All will wor-ship and
hon-or Thee, And Thy ban-ner of love shall be un - furled....
hon - or Thee, Thy ban-ner of ove shall be un - furled A-mong all
ff
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, O Lord, art Thou;
rit.
na-tions for ev-er-more.
very deliberate.
Cre - a - tion awaits for Thy coming to reign When all will before Thee bow.

What If It Were To-day?

MRS. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa-tan's do-min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faithful and true would he find us here If he should come to-day?

Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor-row and sighing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in gladness and not in fear, If he should come to- day?

Com-ing to claim his cho - sen Bride, All the re- deem'd and
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet him
Signs of his com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in

rit.

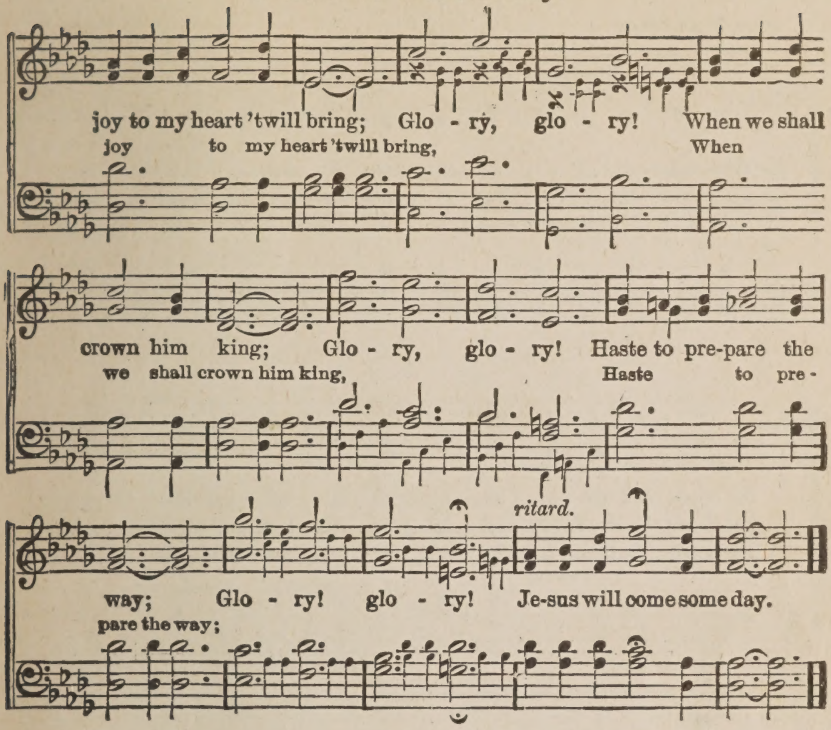
pu - ri - fied, O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide,
in the skies, When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes?
east - ern sky, Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh,

a tempo.

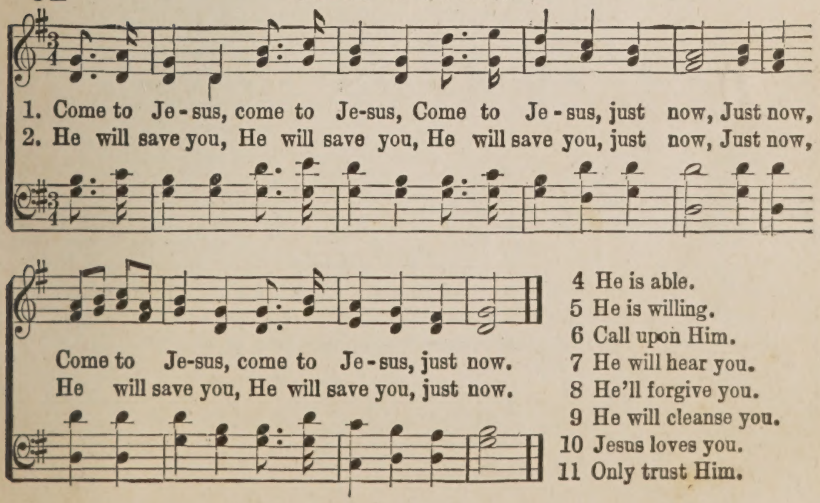
CHORUS.

What if it were to - day? Glo - ry! glo - ry!

What If It Were Today?


joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry! When we shall
joy to my heart 'twill bring, When
crown him king; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
we shall crown him king, Haste to pre -
ritard.
way; Glo - ry! glo - ry! Je-sus will come some day.
pare the way;

92 Come to Jesus.

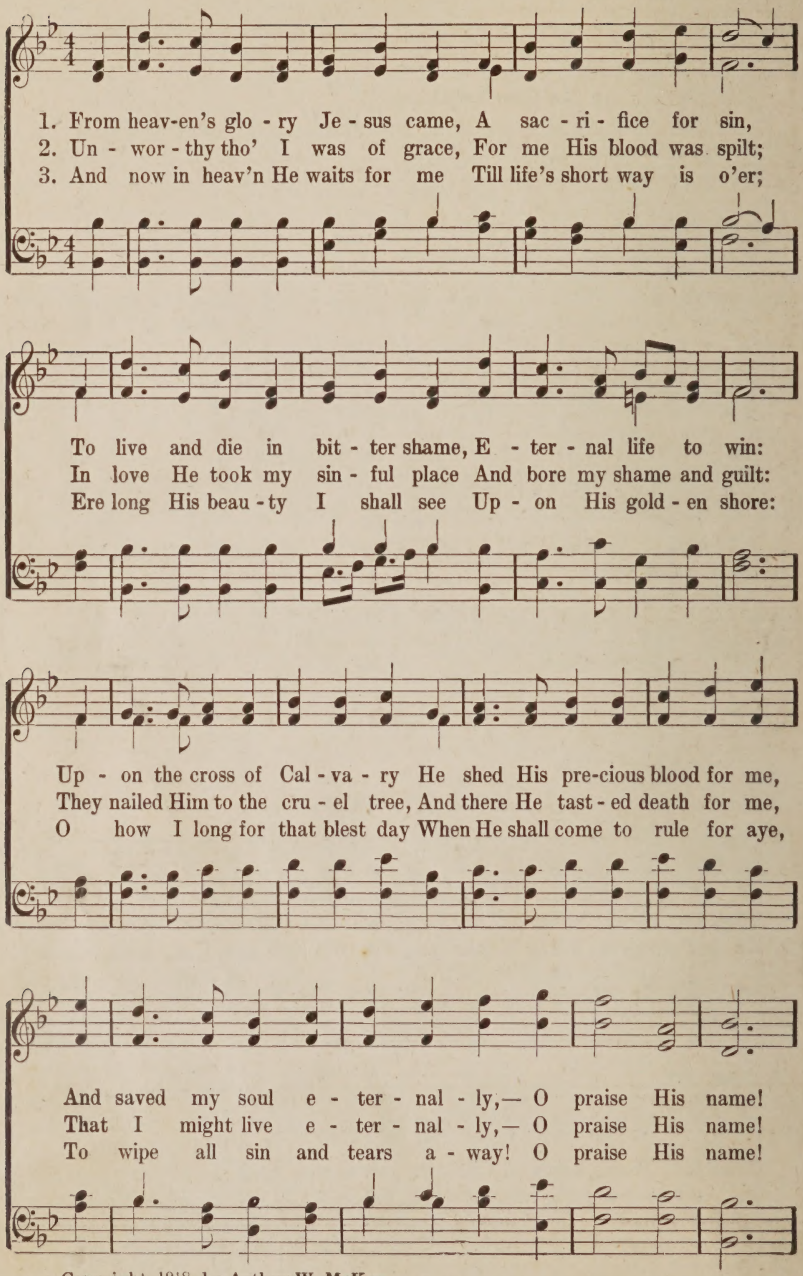

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je - sus, just now, Just now,
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you, just now, Just now,
Come to Je-sus, come to Je - sus, just now.
He will save you, He will save you, just now.

4 He is able.
5 He is willing.
6 Call upon Him.
7 He will hear you.
8 He'll forgive you.
9 He will cleanse you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.

Wonderful Love.

AVIS M. BURGESON.

ROGER M. HICKMAN.
Chorus by C. S. B.


1. From heav-en's glo - ry Je - sus came, A sac - ri - fice for sin,
2. Un - wor - thy tho' I was of grace, For me His blood was spilt;
3. And now in heav'n He waits for me Till life's short way is o'er;
To live and die in bit - ter shame, E - ter - nal life to win:
In love He took my sin - ful place And bore my shame and guilt:
Ere long His beau - ty I shall see Up - on His gold - en shore:
Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry He shed His pre-cious blood for me,
They nailed Him to the cru - el tree, And there He tast - ed death for me,
O how I long for that blest day When He shall come to rule for aye,
And saved my soul e - ter - nal - ly,— O praise His name!
That I might live e - ter - nal - ly,— O praise His name!
To wipe all sin and tears a - way! O praise His name!

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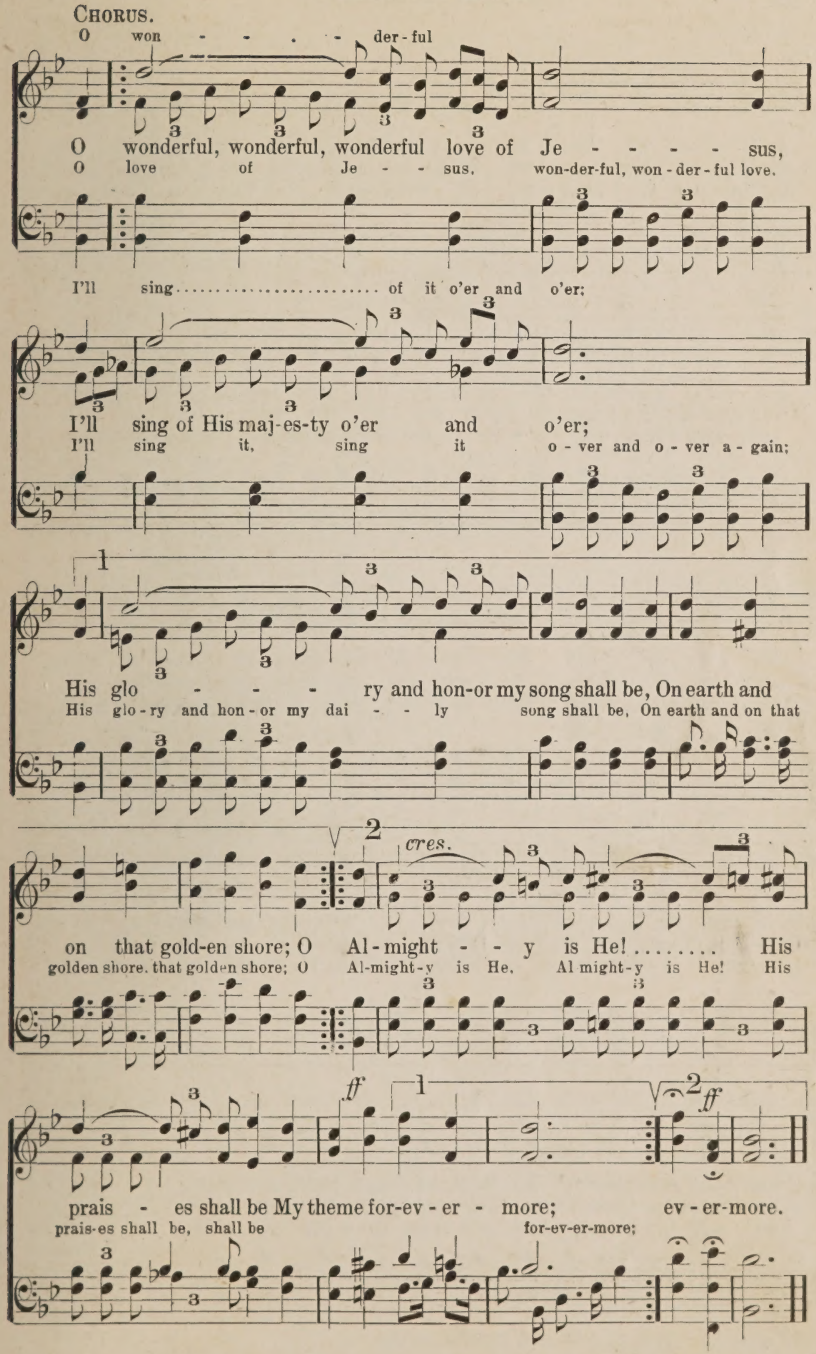
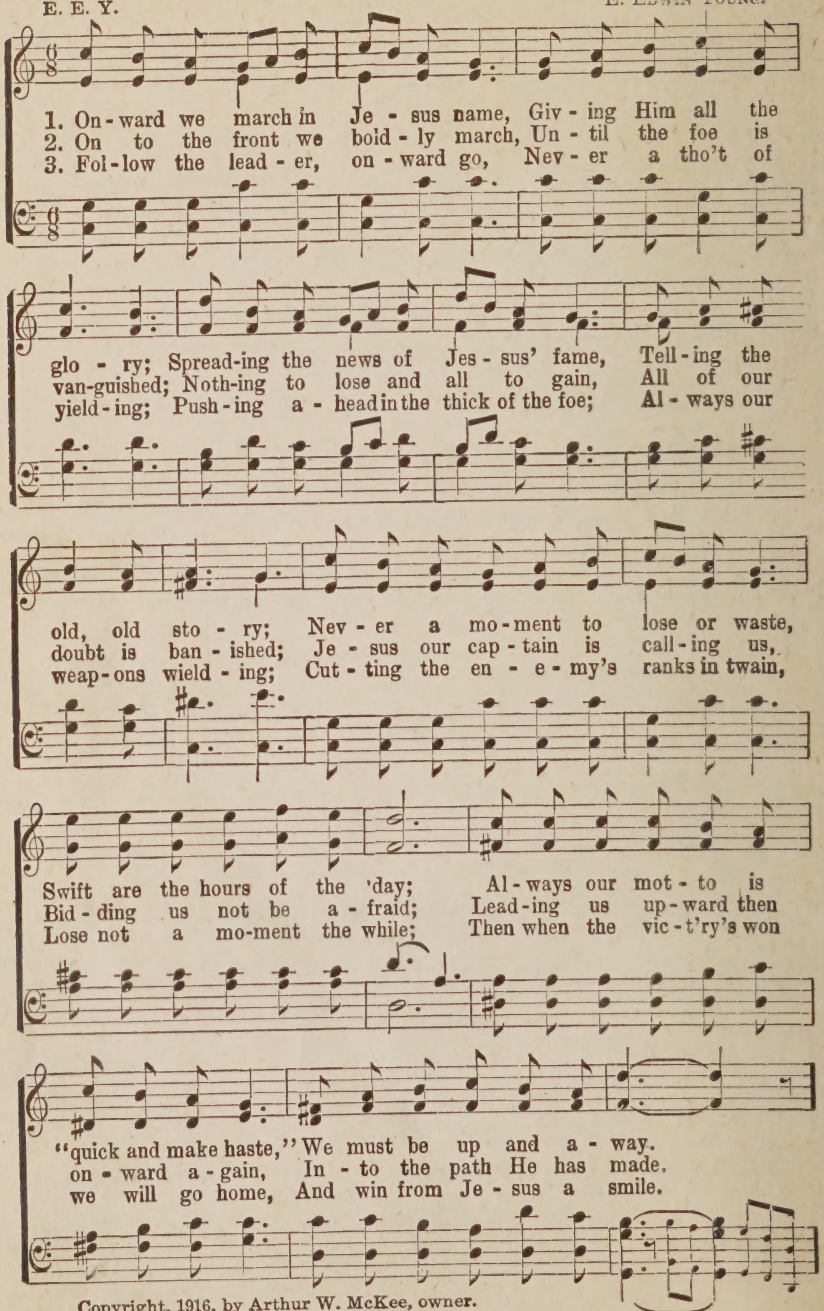
Wonderful Love.


CHORUS.
O won - - - - der-ful
O wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love of Je - - - - - sus,
O love of Je - - sus, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
I'll sing..... of it o'er and o'er;
I'll sing of His maj-es-ty o'er and o'er;
I'll sing it, sing it o - ver and o - ver a - gain;
1
His glo - - - - ry and hon-or my song shall be, On earth and
His glo-ry and hon-or my dai - - ly song shall be, On earth and on that
2
cres.
on that gold-en shore; O Al-might - - y is He!..... His
golden shore. that gold-en shore; O Al-might-y is He, Al might-y is He! His
ff
1
2
ff
prais - es shall be My theme for-ev - er - more; ev - er-more.
prais-es shall be, shall be for-ev-er-more;

Victory! Victory!

E. E. Y.

E. Edwin Young.


1. On-ward we march in Je-sus name, Giv-ing Him all the glo-ry; Spread-ing the news of Jes-sus' fame, Tell-ing the old, old sto-ry; Nev-er a mo-ment to lose or waste, Swift are the hours of the 'day; Al-ways our mot-to is "quick and make haste," We must be up and a-way.
2. On to the front we bold-ly march, Un-til the foe is van-guished; Noth-ing to lose and all to gain, All of our doubt is ban-ished; Je-sus our cap-tain is call-ing us, Bid-ding us not be a-fraid; Lead-ing us up-ward then on-ward a-gain, In-to the path He has made.
3. Fol-low the lead-er, on-ward go, Nev-er a tho't of yield-ing; Push-ing a-head in the thick of the foe; Al-ways our weap-ons wield-ing; Cut-ting the en-e-my's ranks in twain, Lose not a mo-ment the while; Then when the vic-t'ry's won we will go home, And win from Je-sus a smile.

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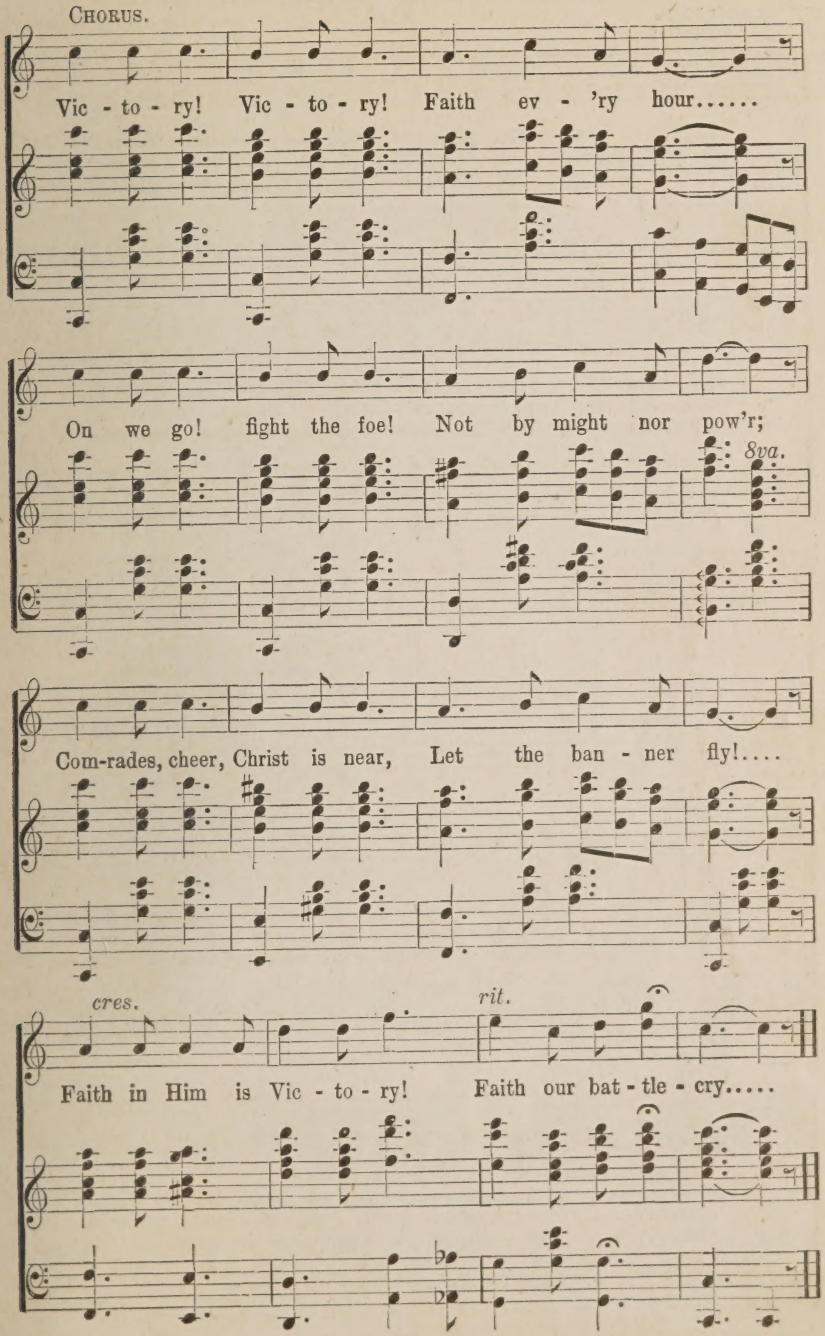
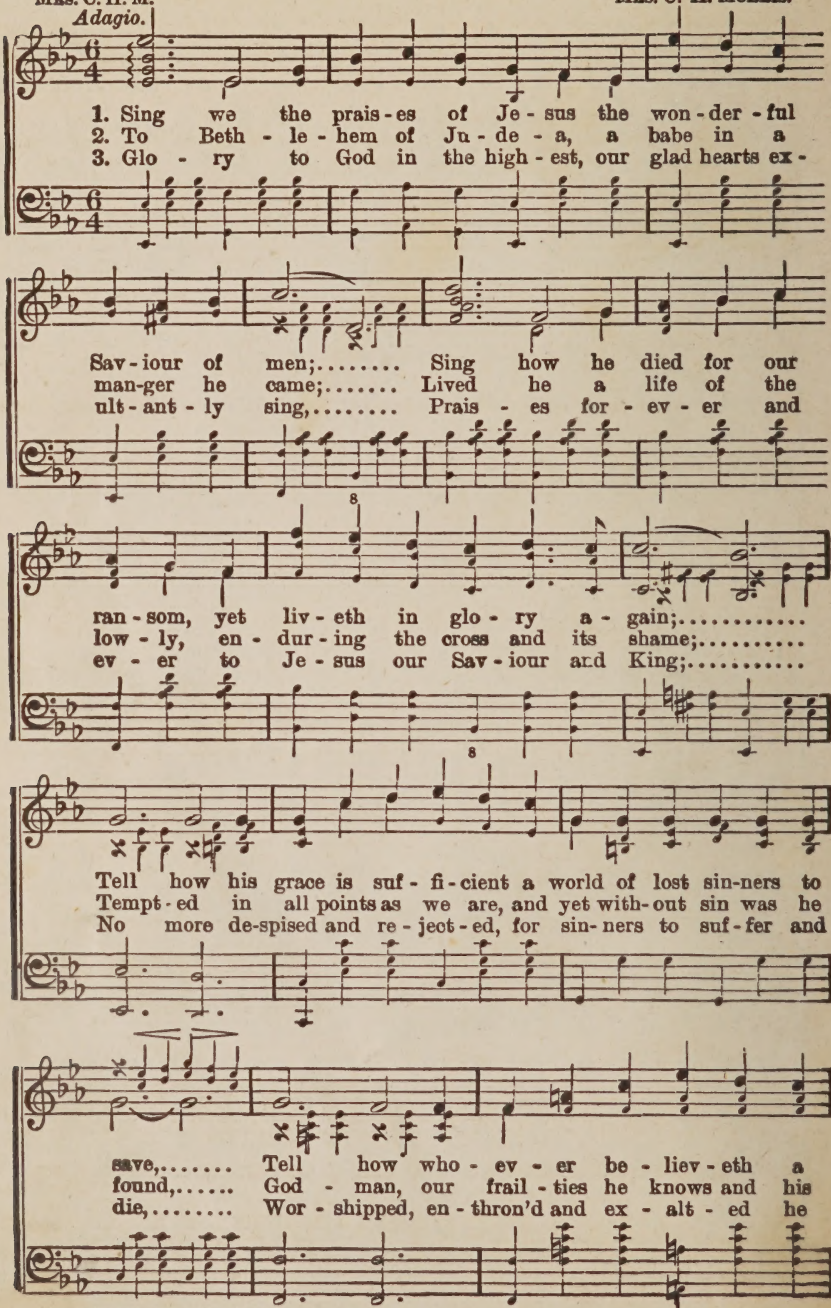
Victory! Victory!


CHORUS.
Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry! Faith ev - 'ry hour.....
On we go! fight the foe! Not by might nor pow'r;
8va.
Com-rades, cheer, Christ is near, Let the ban - ner fly!....
cres.
rit.
Faith in Him is Vic - to - ry! Faith our bat - tle - cry.....

Wounded for Our Transgressions.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Adagio.


1. Sing we the prais-es of Je-sus the won-der-ful
2. To Beth-le-hem of Ju-de-a, a babe in a
3. Glo-ry to God in the high-est, our glad hearts ex-
Sav-iour of men;..... Sing how he died for our
man-ger he came;..... Lived he a life of the
ult-ant-ly sing,..... Prais-es for-ev-er and
ran-som, yet liv-eth in glo-ry a-gain;.....
low-ly, en-dur-ing the cross and its shame;.....
ev-er to Je-sus our Sav-iour and King;.....
Tell how his grace is suf-fi-cient a world of lost sin-ners to
Tempt-ed in all points as we are, and yet with-out sin was he
No more de-spised and re-ject-ed, for sin-ners to suf-fer and
save,..... Tell how who-ev-er be-liev-eth a
found,..... God-man, our frail-ties he knows and his
die,..... Wor-shipped, en-thron'd and ex-alt-ed he

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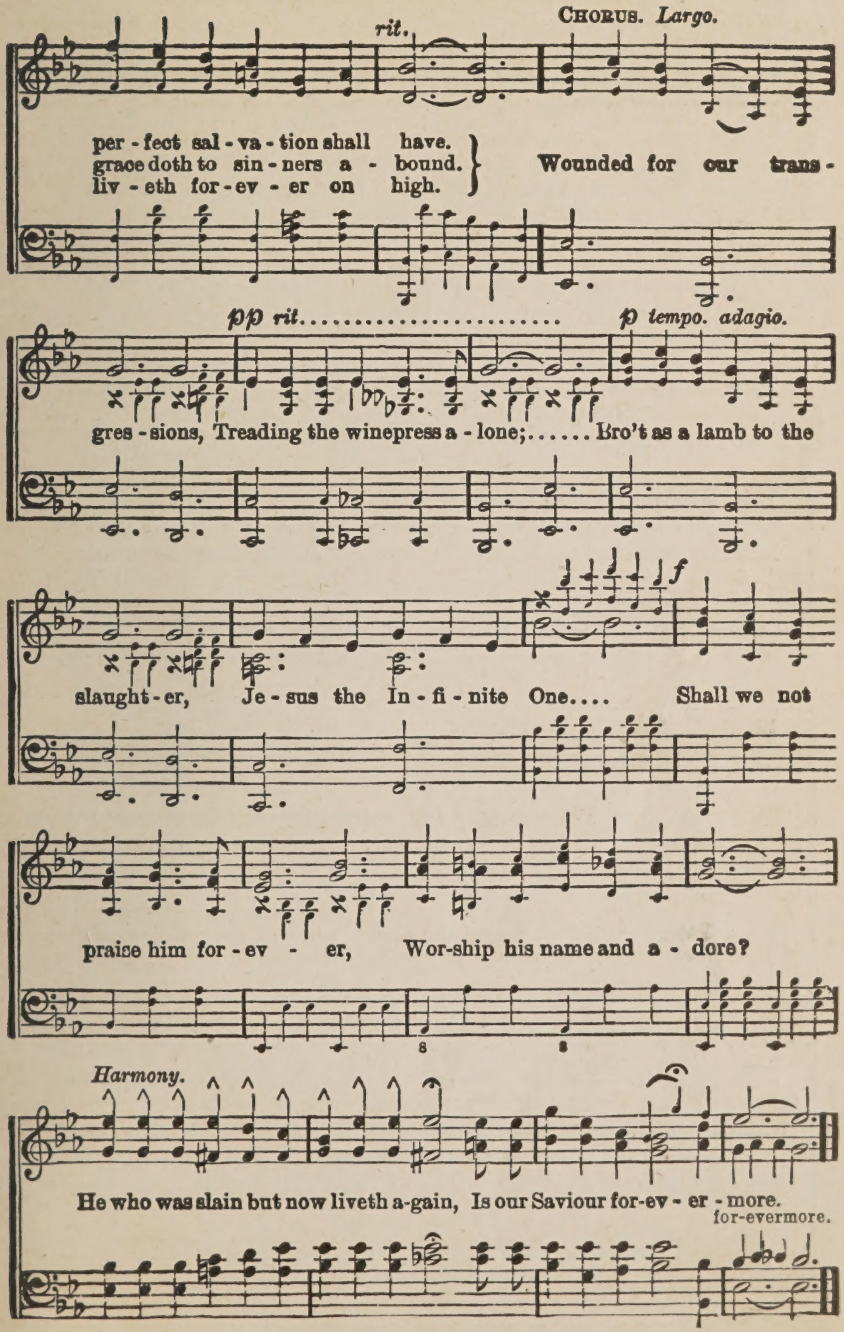
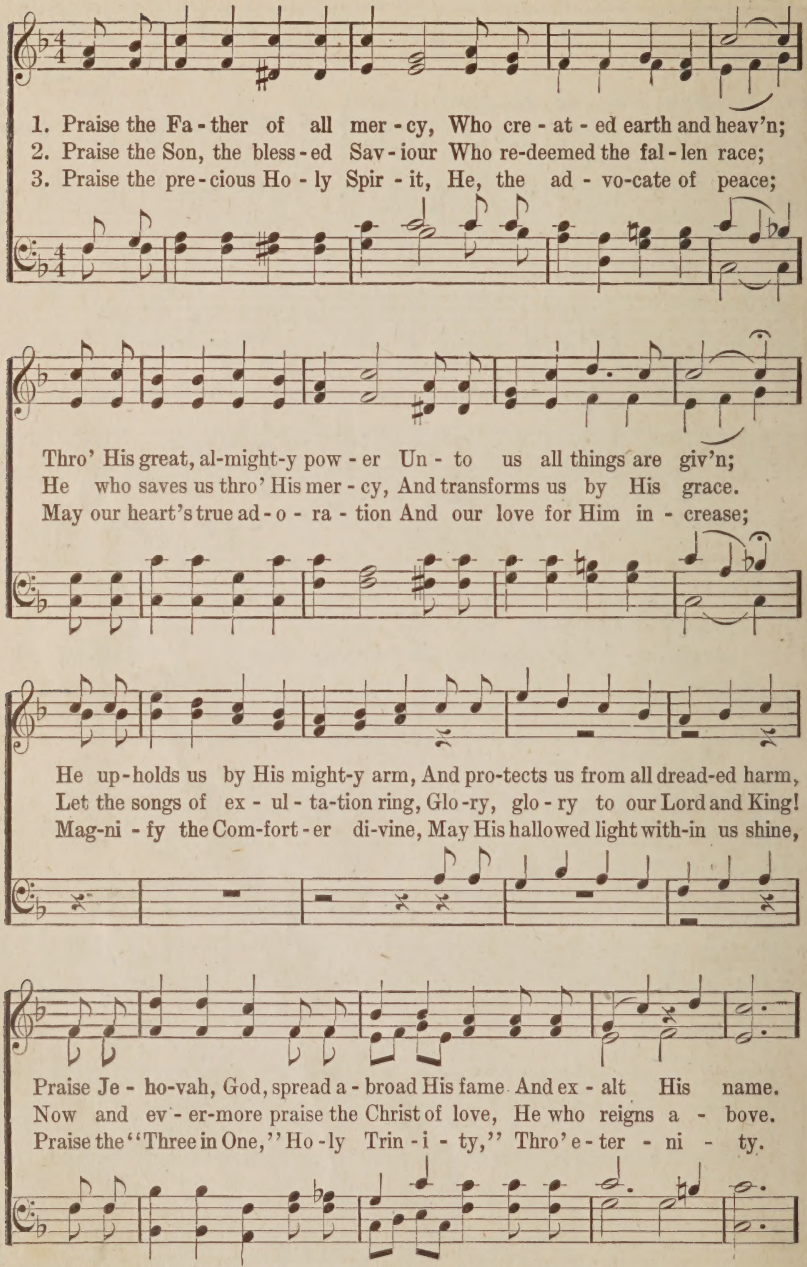
Wounded for Our Trangressions.


CHORUS. Largo.
rit.
per - fect sal - va - tion shall have.
grace doth to sin - ners a - bound.
liv - eth for - ev - er on high.
Wounded for our trans -
pp rit.
p tempo. adagio.
gres - sions, Treading the winepress a - lone;..... Bro't as a lamb to the
f
slaught - er, Je - sus the In - fi - nite One.... Shall we not
praise him for - ev - er, Wor-ship his name and a - dore?
Harmony.
He who was slain but now liveth a-gain, Is our Saviour for-ev - er - more.
for-evermore.

Sing the Praise of the Triune God.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. Praise the Fa - ther of all mer - cy, Who cre - at - ed earth and heav'n;
2. Praise the Son, the bless - ed Sav - iour Who re-deemed the fal - len race;
3. Praise the pre - cious Ho - ly Spir - it, He, the ad - vo-cate of peace;
Thro' His great, al-might-y pow - er Un - to us all things are giv'n;
He who saves us thro' His mer - cy, And transforms us by His grace.
May our heart's true ad - o - ra - tion And our love for Him in - crease;
He up-holds us by His might-y arm, And pro-tects us from all dread-ed harm,
Let the songs of ex - ul - ta-tion ring, Glo-ry, glo - ry to our Lord and King!
Mag-ni - fy the Com-fort - er di-vine, May His hallowed light with-in us shine,
Praise Je - ho-vah, God, spread a - broad His fame And ex - alt His name.
Now and ev - er-more praise the Christ of love, He who reigns a - bove.
Praise the "Three in One," Ho - ly Trin - i - ty," Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

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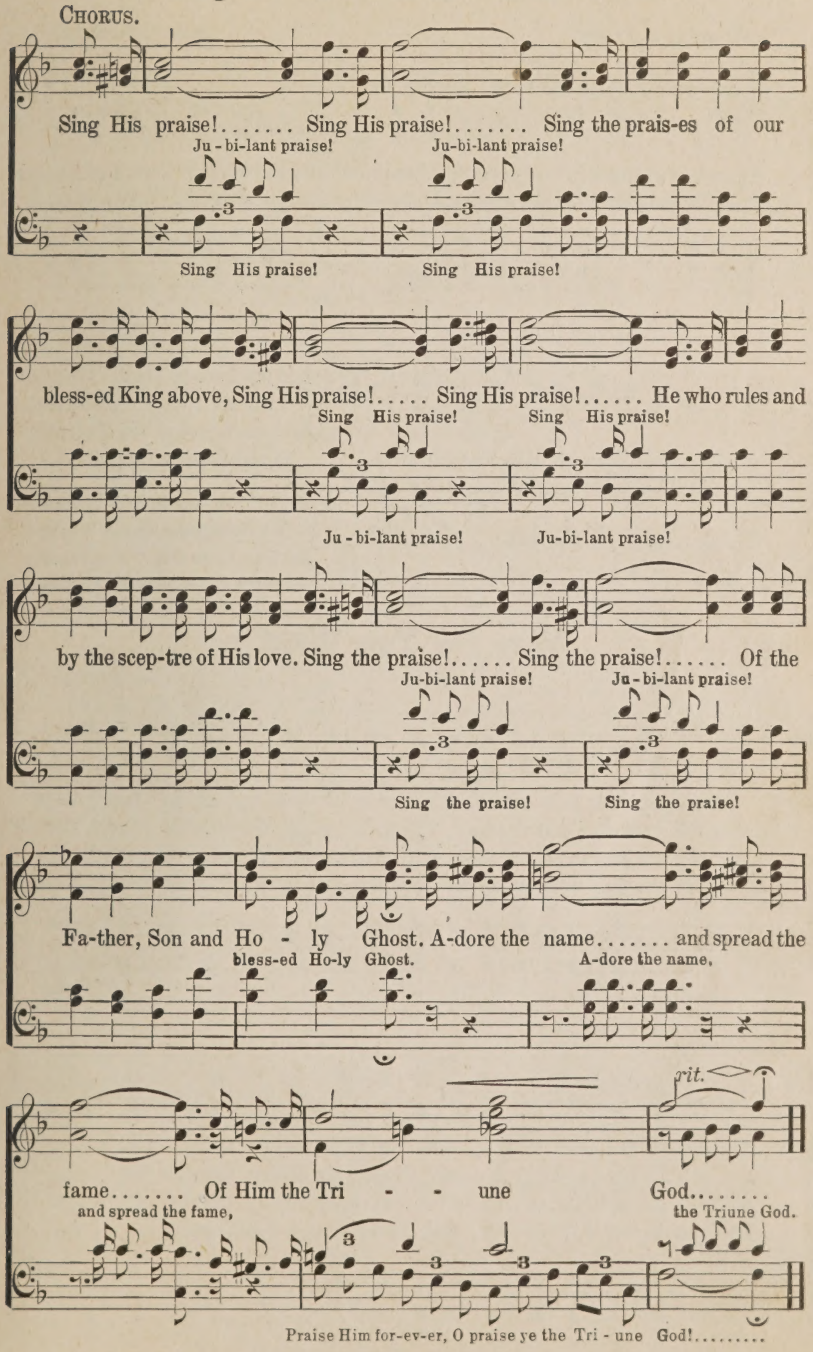
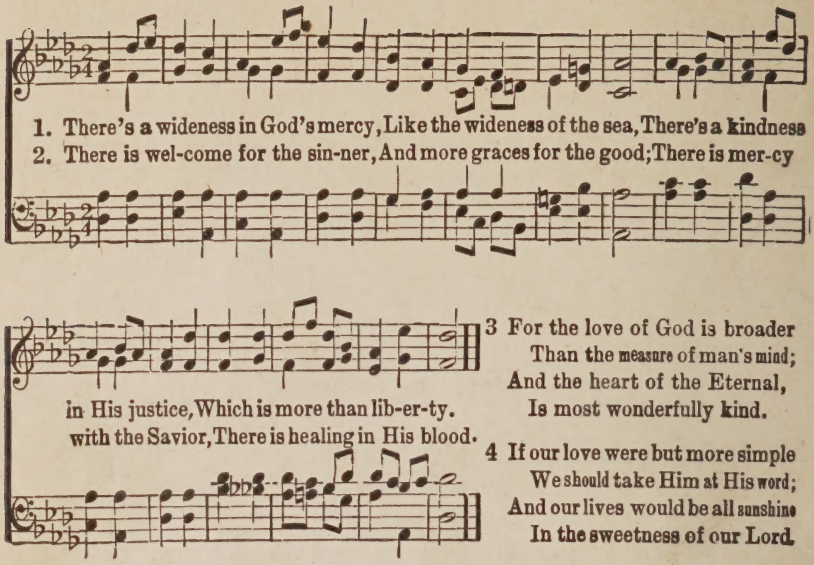
Sing the Praise of the Triune God.


CHORUS.
Sing His praise!..... Sing His praise!..... Sing the prais-es of our
Ju - bi-lant praise! Ju-bi-lant praise!
Sing His praise! Sing His praise!
bless-ed King above, Sing His praise!..... Sing His praise!..... He who rules and
Sing His praise! Sing His praise!
Ju - bi-lant praise! Ju-bi-lant praise!
by the scep-tre of His love. Sing the praise!..... Sing the praise!..... Of the
Ju-bi-lant praise! Ju-bi-lant praise!
Sing the praise! Sing the praise!
Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A-dore the name..... and spread the
bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost. A-dore the name,
rit.
fame..... Of Him the Tri - - une God.....
and spread the fame, the Triune God.
Praise Him for-ev-er, O praise ye the Tri - une God!.....

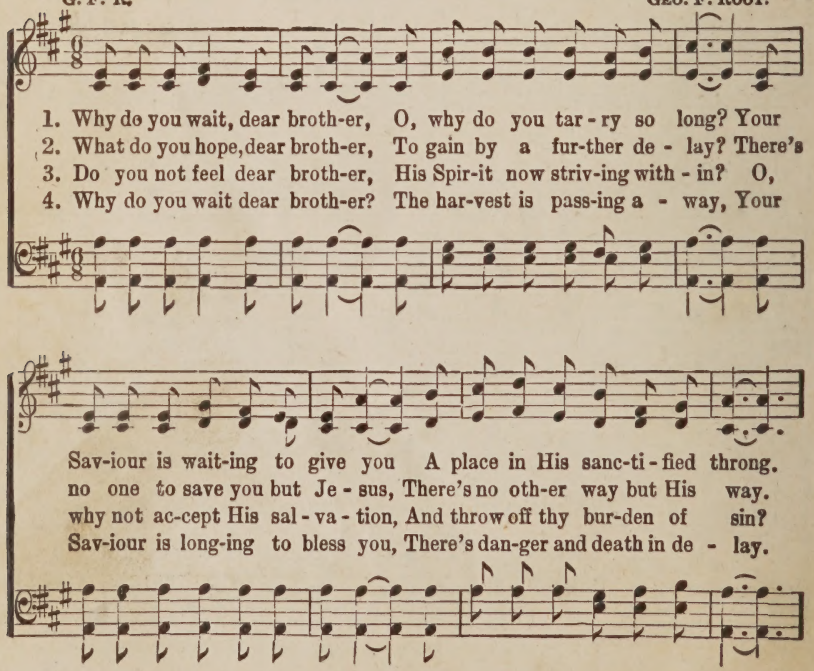
97 There's a Wideness In God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

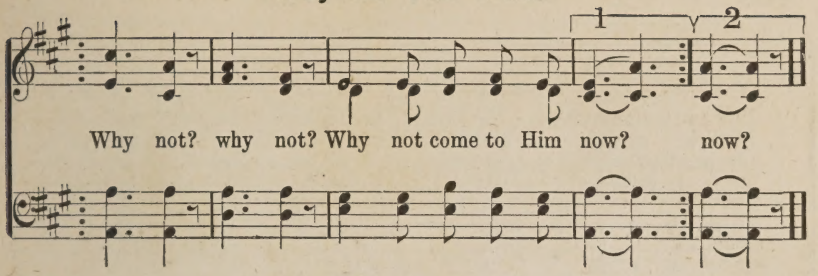

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea, There's a kindness
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more graces for the good; There is mer-cy
in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
with the Savior, There is healing in His blood.
3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.
4 If our love were but more simple
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

98 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

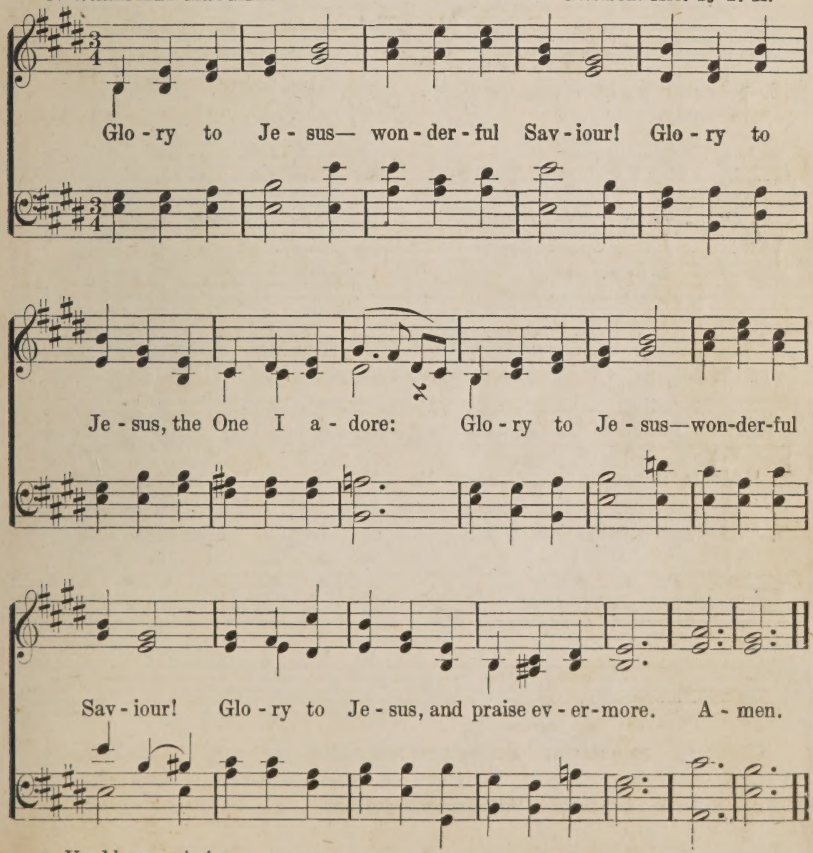

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O, why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with - in? O,
4. Why do you wait dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your
Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.

Why Do You Wait?



99 Glory to Jesus.

J. WAKEFIELD MACGILL. BATISTE. Arr. by T. H.


Glo - ry to Je - sus— won - der - ful Sav - iour! Glo - ry to
Je - sus, the One I a - dore: Glo - ry to Je - sus—won-der-ful
Sav - iour! Glo - ry to Je - sus, and praise ev - er-more. A - men.

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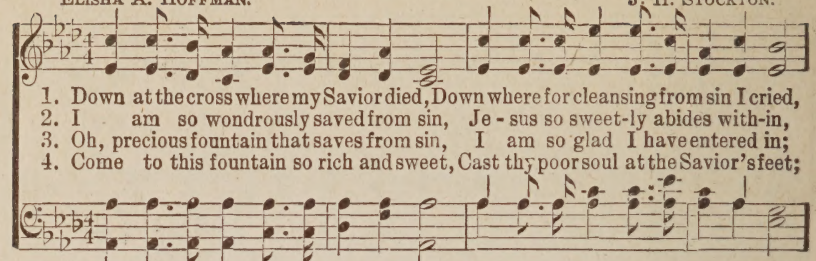
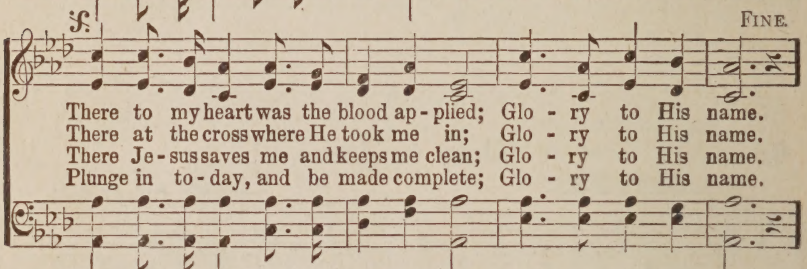
100 Glory to His Name.

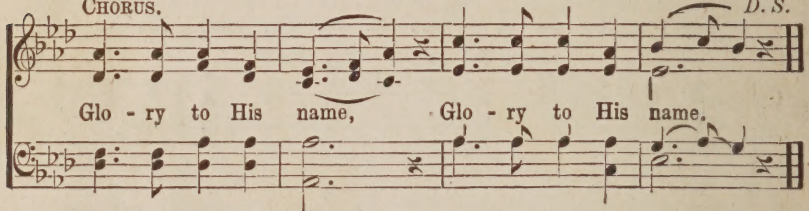
ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly abides with-in,
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;


There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.
There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name.
There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His name.
Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His name.

D.S.–*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to His name.*

CHORUS. D. S.



101 Almost Persuaded.

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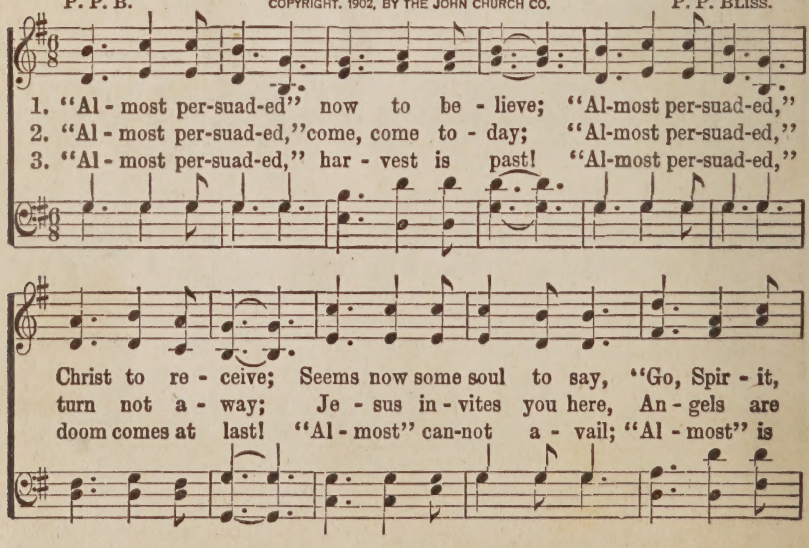
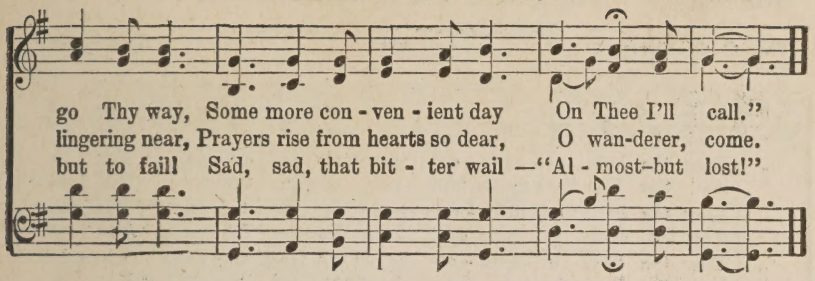

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," har - vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is

Almost Persuaded.


go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-derer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail —"Al - most-but lost!"

102 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

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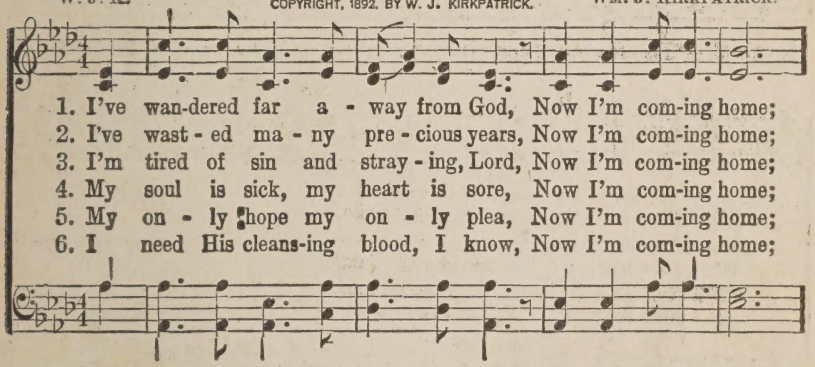
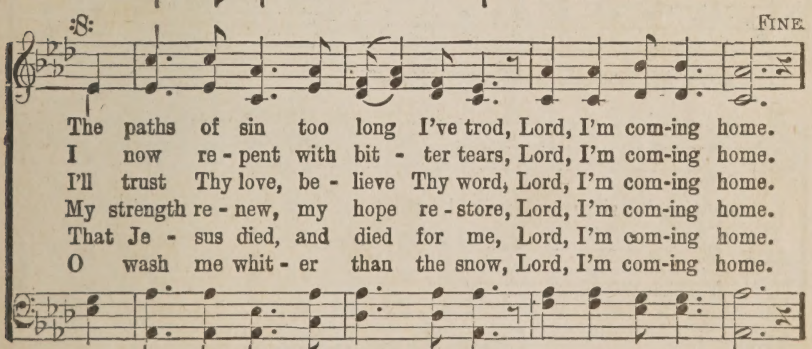
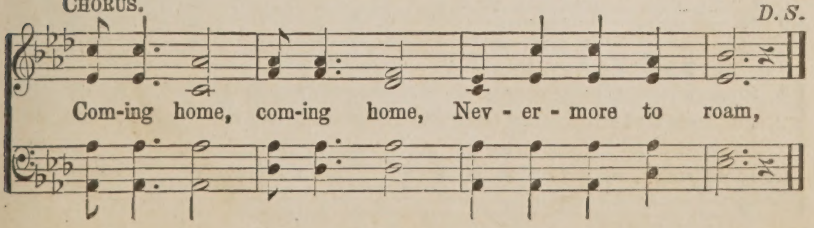

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;


:S:
FINE.
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



103 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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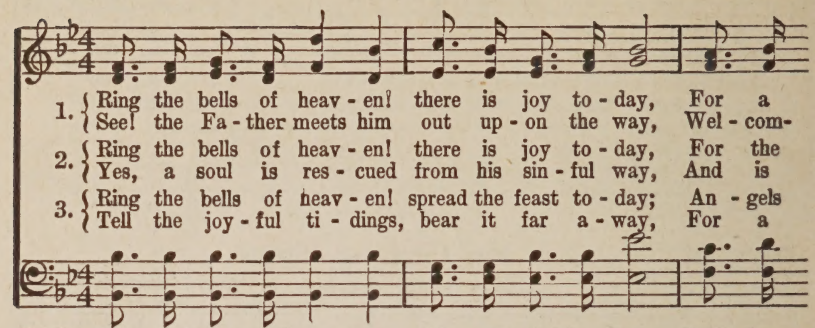
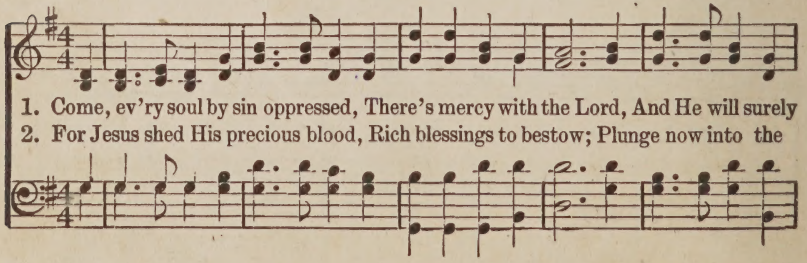
USED BY PER.

Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

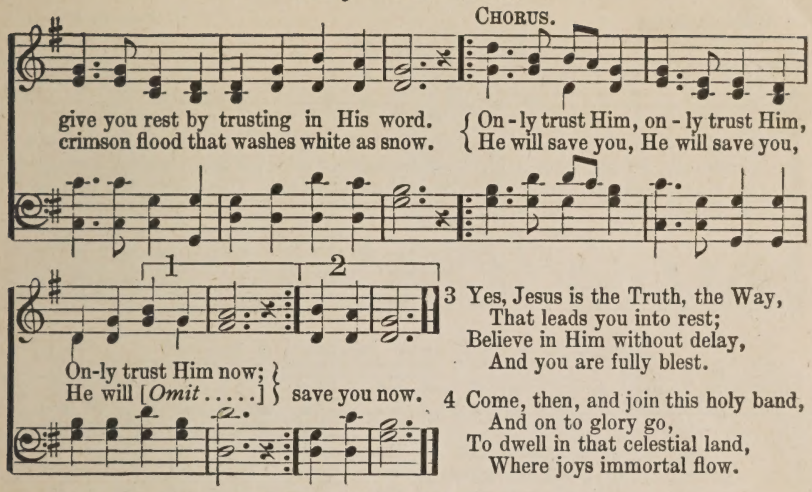

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a
See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way, Wel - com-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the
Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way, And is
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day; An - gels
Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, bear it far a - way, For a
D. C.—'Tis the ransomed ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal - ing
FINE.
CHORUS.
soul re - turn - ing from the wild;
ing His wear - y, wan-d'ring child.
wan-d'rer now is rec - on - ciled;
born a - new, a ran-somed child.
swell the glad tri - um-phant strain;
pre - cious soul is born a - gain.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
forth the an - them of the free.
D. C.
an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring;

104 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.


1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the

Only Trust Him.

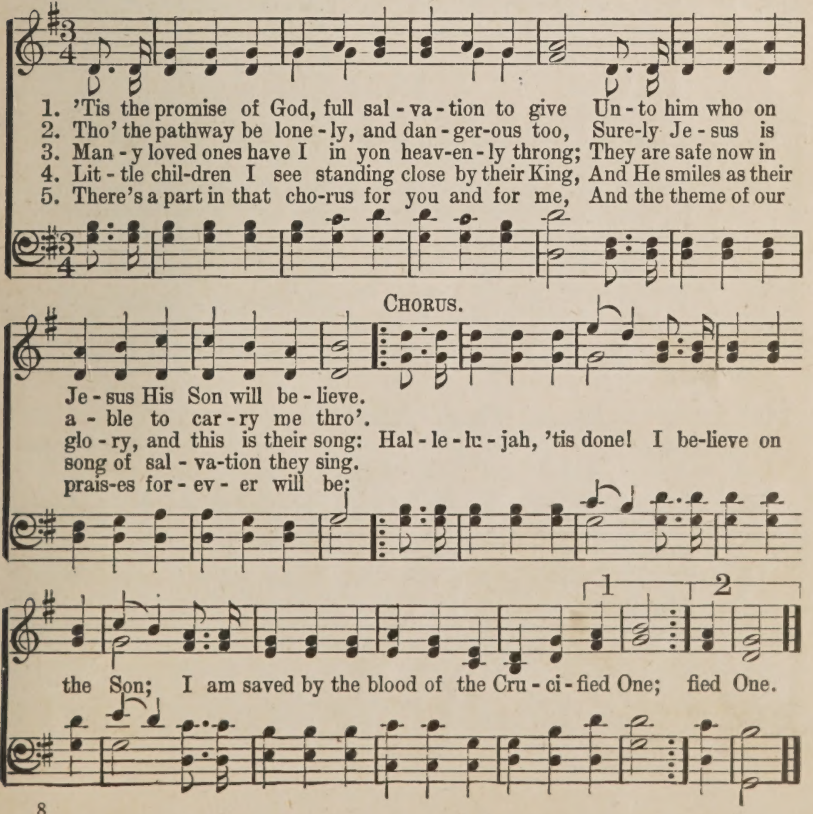

CHORUS.
give you rest by trusting in His word.
crimson flood that washes white as snow.
On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him,
He will save you, He will save you,
1
2
On-ly trust Him now;
He will [Omit .....] save you now.

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

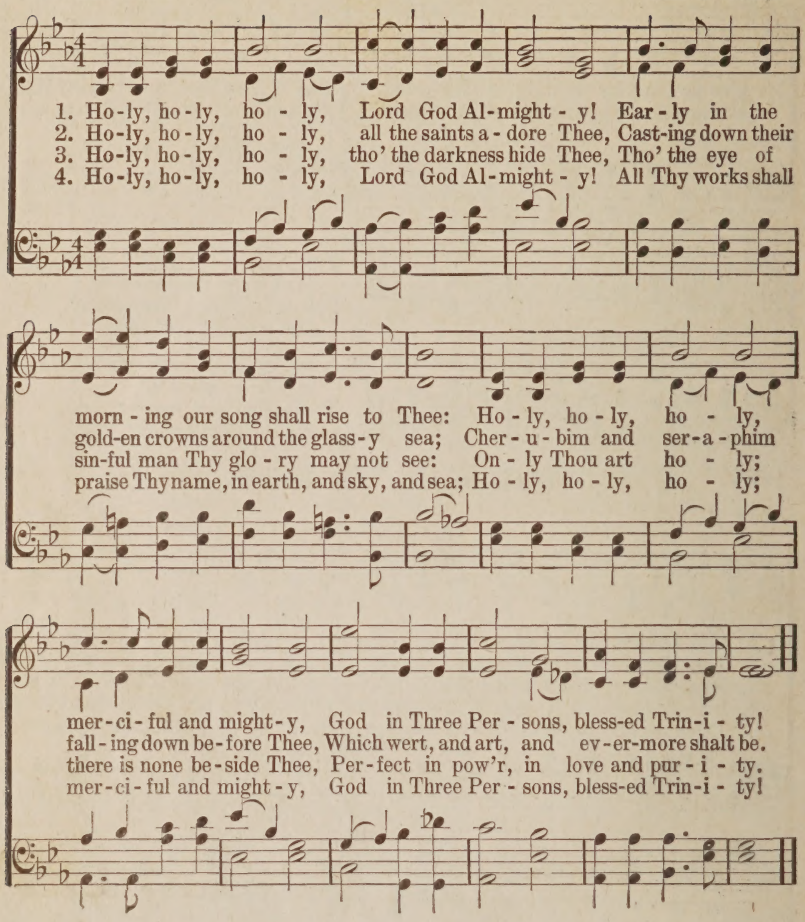
105 Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. 'Tis the promise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to him who on
2. Tho' the pathway be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous too, Sure-ly Je-sus is
3. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng; They are safe now in
4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see standing close by their King, And He smiles as their
5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our
CHORUS.
Je-sus His Son will be-lieve.
a-ble to car-ry me thro'.
glo-ry, and this is their song: Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on
song of sal-va-tion they sing.
prais-es for-ev-er will be;
1
2
the Son; I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One; fied One.

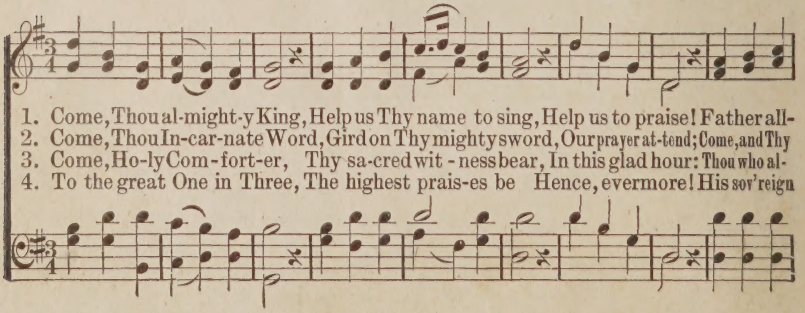
106 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

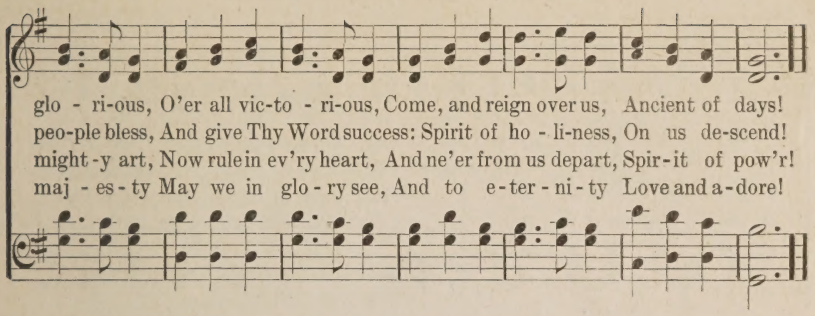

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly;
mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

107 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.

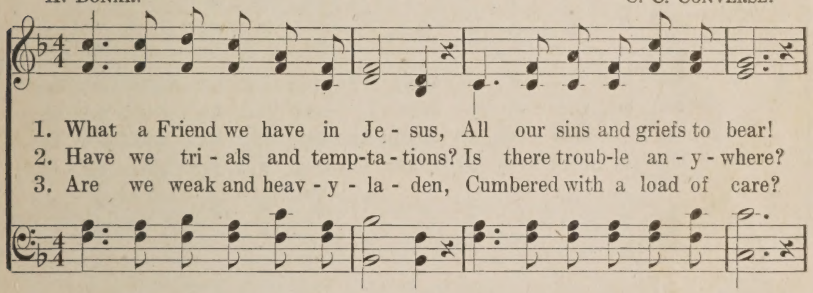

1. Come, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais-es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

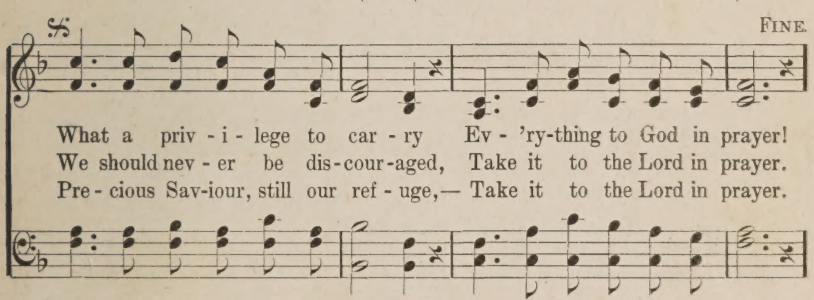
Come, Thou Almighty King.


glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic-to - ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy Word success: Spirit of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
might-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r!
maj - es-ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e-ter - ni-ty Love and a-dore!

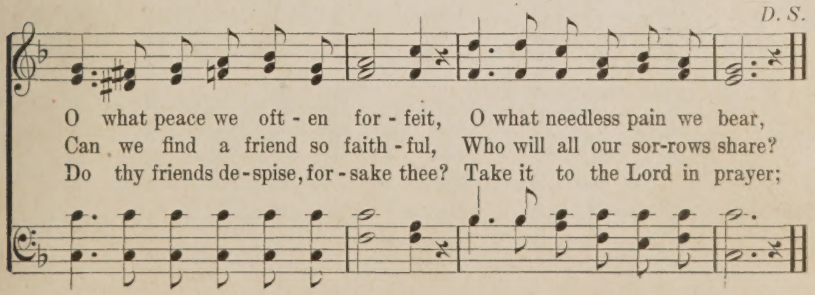
108 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

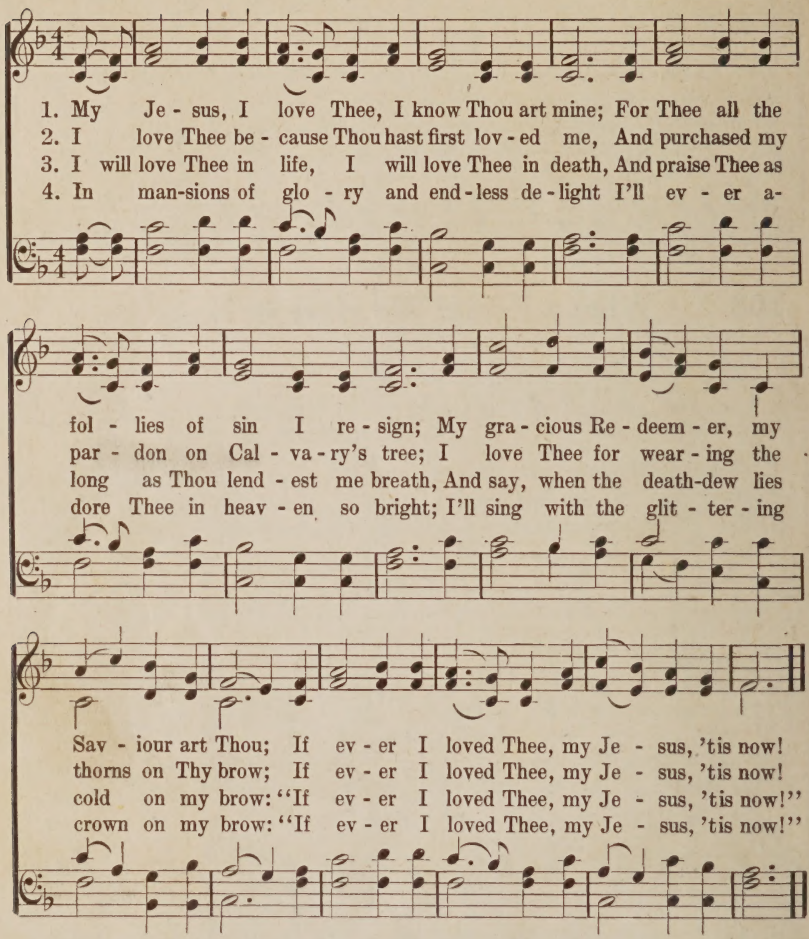

FINE.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D.S.–All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
D.S.–Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.–In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.


D. S.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

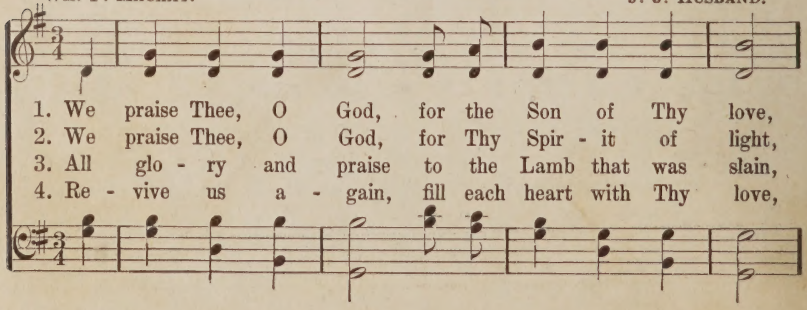
109 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

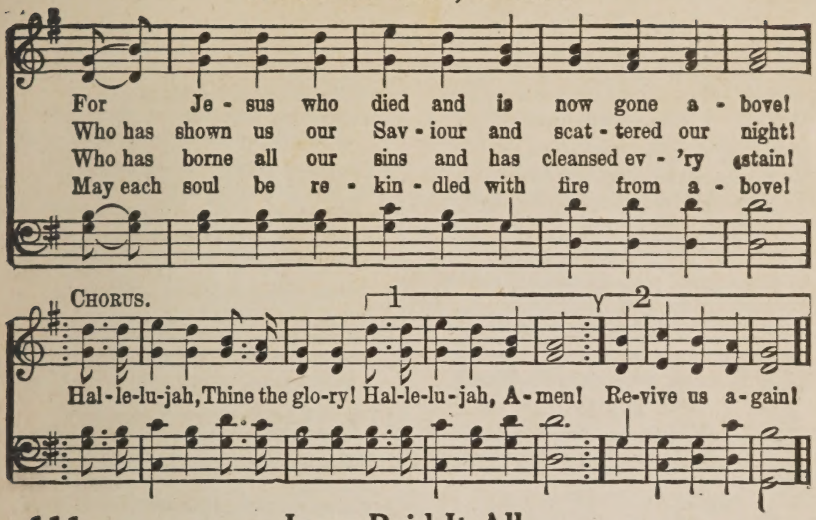

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say, when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!"
crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!"

110 We Praise Thee, O God!

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

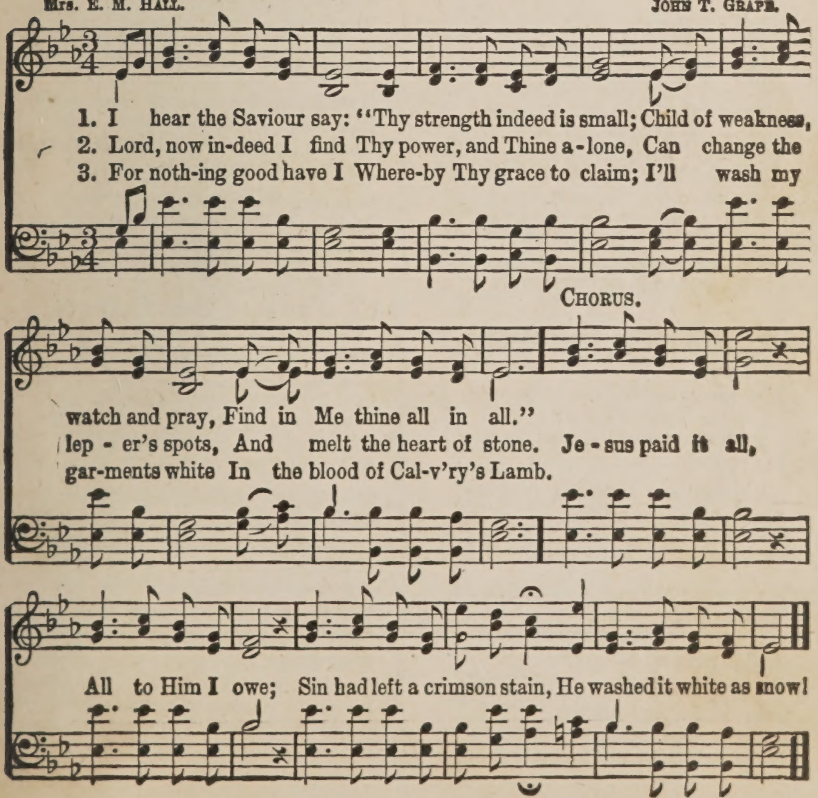

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love,

We Praise Thee, O God!


For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove!
Who has shown us our Sav - iour and scat - tered our night!
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain!
May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove!
CHORUS.
1
2
Hal - le - lu - jah, Thine the glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Re-vive us a - gain!

111 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.


1. I hear the Saviour say: "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a - lone, Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my
CHORUS.
watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow!

112 Just As I Am.

Key E Flat

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

113 Christ the Solid Rock

Key G

1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name:
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness seems to veil his face,
I rest on his unchanging grace,
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil;
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand:
All other ground is sinking sand.

3 His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay:
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

114 Majestic Sweetness

Key A Flat

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow:
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train,

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

115 Crown Him Lord of All.

Tune Miles Lane Key B Flat

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

3 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

116 Cleansing Fountain

Key C

1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear,
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

5 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

117 Faith of Our Fathers

Key A Flat

1 Faith of our Fathers, living still
In spite of dungeons, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
When'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

118 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Key F.

1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint;
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

119 Oh, How I Love Jesus!

Key A Flat.

1 There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear—
The sweetest name on earth.

CHO.—Oh, how I love Jesus!
Oh, how I love Jesus!
Oh, how I love Jesus!
Because He first loved me!

2 It tells me of my Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells of One, whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

120 He Leadeth Me.

Key D.

1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

CHO.—He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

3 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

121 Rock of Ages.

Key B Flat.

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

122 O Happy Day.

Key G.

1 O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHORUS.—
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day:
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

2 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am the Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from Thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

123 Alas! and Did My Saviour.

Key E Flat.

1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHO.—At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Scripture Readings

124—REVIVAL.

ISAIAH 35:1-10.

1. The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the LORD *and* the excellency of our God.

3. ¶ Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4. Say to them *that are* of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengence, *even* God *with* a recompence; he will come and save you.

5. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6. Then shall the lame *man* leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

7. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, *shall be* grass with reeds and rushes.

8. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it *shall be* for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err *therein.*

9. No lion shall be there, nor *any* ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk *there:*

10. And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

125—CHRIST OUR SIN-BEARER.

ISAIAH 53.

1. Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2. For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: He hath no form nor comliness; and when we shall see Him, there is no beauty that we should desire Him.

3. He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from Him; He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

4. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

6. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

7. He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth: He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He openeth not His mouth.

8. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare His generation? for He was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was He stricken.

9. And He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death; because He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His mouth.

10. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise Him; He hath put Him to grief: when Thou shalt make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.

11. He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall My righteous Servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities.

12. Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall

divide the spoil with the strong; because He hath poured out His soul unto death: and He was numbered with the transgressors; and He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

126—THE DIVINE INVITATION.

ISAIAH 55.

1. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2. Wherefore do ye spend money for *that which is* not bread? and your labour for *that* which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye *that which is* good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, *even* the sure mercies of David.

4. Behold, I have given him *for* a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5. Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6. Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8. For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

9. For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

11. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper *in the thing* whereto I sent it.

12. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap *their* hands.

13. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign *that* shall not be cut off.

127—PSALM 1.

1. Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2. But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4. The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6. For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

128—THE WORK OF GOD.

PSALM 19.

1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3. *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5. Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6. His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7. The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8. The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9. The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the LORD are true *and* righteous altogether.

10. More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12. Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret *faults.*

13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins;* let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

129—SHEPHERD.

PSALM 23.

The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

130—PSALM 24.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

131—WORRY.

PSALM 37.

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3. Trust in the LORD, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4. Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5. Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7. Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10. For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall* not *be:* yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall* not *be.*

11. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

132—PSALM 51.

1. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of they tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.

5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6. Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones which *thou* hast broken may rejoice.

9. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

13. *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it;* thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

133—GRATITUDE.

PSALM 103.

Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8. The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

134—KEEPING.

PSALM 121.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2. My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5. The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

135—TRUST FOR DAILY NEEDS.

MATT. 6:19-34.

19. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

20. But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

21. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

22. The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

23. But if thine eye shall be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great *is* that darkness.

24. No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink: nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27. Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not neither do they spin:

29. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, *shall he* not much more *clothe* you, O ye of little faith?

31. Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32. (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

33. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness: and all these things shall be added unto you.

34. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day *is* the evil thereof.

136—PRAYER.

LUKE 11:1-13.

1. And it came to pass, that, as He was praying in a certain place when He ceased, one of His disciples said unto Him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

2. And He said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

3. Give us day by day our daily bread.

4. And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

5. And He said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

6. For a friend of mine in his journey is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him?

7. And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.

8. I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him, because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

9. And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

10. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

11. If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent?

12. Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

13. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?

137—REGENERATION.

JOHN 3.

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and wither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10. Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knoweth not these things?

11. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you *of* heavenly things?

13. And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, *even* the Son of man which is in heaven.

14. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

138—GOOD SHEPHERD.

JOHN 10:1-11.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them,

and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

6. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have *it* more abundantly.

11. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

139—THE WAY.

JOHN 14:1-12.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if *it were* not *so*, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8. Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

9. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou *then*, Shew us the Father?

10. Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

11. Believe me that I *am* in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very work's sake.

12. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater *works* than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

140—ABIDING IN CHRIST.

JOHN 15.

1. I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every *branch* that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5. I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.

7. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love, even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

141—SECOND COMING.

THESSALONIANS, 4:13-18 and 5:1-8.

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive *and* remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17. Then we which are alive *and* remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

* * * *

1. But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

3. For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

4. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief.

5. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness.

6. Therefore let us not sleep, as *do* others; but let us watch and be sober.

7. For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that be drunken are drunken in the night.

8. But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.

142—CHASTENING.

HEBREWS 12:1-11.

1. Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset *us,* and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

2. Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of *our* faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

3. For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

4. Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin.

5. And ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children. My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him:

6. For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.

7. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?

8. But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.

9. Furthermore we have had fathers of our flash which corrected *us,* and we gave *them* reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

10. For they verily for a few days chastened *us* after their own pleasure; but he for *our* profit, that *we* might be partakers of his holiness.

11. Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.

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